

## Low Flyin' Bird

Cass McCombs

Flyin over the sun, escapin with a singed ass-feather  
Crazy bird, plungin fast toward the concrete nether  
Death defyin  
Ain't think much of tryin  
Just flyin

Low  
Low flyin bird  
Don't scrape your beak  
Low flyin bird, don't sink  
Let me ride  
Over the canyon wide  
Let me ride  
Low flyin bird, don't dive

A bird called Where, searchin for her dismembered love  
Lighting strickin all around, travelin from the way above  
Boy that's looks like fun  
Until the day is done  
Fly

Low  
Low flyin bird  
Don't scrape your beak  
Low flyin bird, don't sink  
Let me ride  
Over the canyon wide  
Let me ride  
Low flyin bird, don't dive

All my dreams I'd burn to fly  
Windfallin out the clear sky  
Mistle and a kiss goodbye