

# Thunderbird

## Country Joe and the Fish

Millions of years before a human child  
Thousands of condors filled the sky  
Sabretooth tigers and mastodons  
But now the sabretooth and mastodons are gone  
They're all gone

Thunderbird, spread wide your wings  
Thunderbird, fly on the wind  
Thunderbird, you're a primeval thing  
Oh, thunderbird

Millions of years before you and I  
Thunderbirds flew through the sky  
But now the thousands are almost none  
And someday soon the condors may all be gone  
May all be gone

Thunderbird, sail through the sky  
Thunderbird, from mountains so high  
Thunderbird, history passed you by  
Oh, thunderbird

We've got to make it this time  
Or you know it's the end of the line  
We are the last to remain  
There may never be, there may never be  
A chance again

Two years have come and gone  
Now it's time for us to get it on  
One chick, one egg, one nest  
Come on, come on, and give it your best

And I think we can make it, one more time  
No way to fake it, it's yours and mine  
It must come from our sweet love  
Hey, it's finally down, yes, it's finally down  
Just to the two of us  
And I think we can make it, one more time  
No way to fake it, it's yours and mine  
It must come from our sweet love  
Hey, it's finally down, yes, it's finally down

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