

# Let Your Man Fly

Max Webster

the blues just hangs around me  
i keep trying to plant my feet / but it drags me on  
i know you're a wonder woman  
but i'm just a blink-your-eyes-gone / rambling man  
and i'll slip between you / like a sandslide through an hour glass  
you got to let your man fly / let your man fly  
and i hear something waiting / waiting for a chance to hang a change on me  
i got the blues to be there  
something like a stream / keeps floating me away  
and i'll slip between you / like a windslide through a winter tree  
you got to let your man fly / let your man fly  
would you kindness kill me / or gilded cage me / would you steal my sky  
you better let your man fly / let your man fly