

Bootleg Flyer

Mudcrutch

I'm a bootleg flyer, and I work alone
I'm a radar hider, turn your head and I'm gone

Gonna set her down easy on a dirt road
I'm gonna land her on sand
Moonshine on the Redwood Forest with money across my hand

I'm a bootleg flyer...

I'm a bootleg flyer, cargo in the back
I'm a tree-top glider, I never leave the track

Thrown over napalm, I've flown under fire and I go rain or sun
In a world where no one knows me, I'm a motherless son

I'm a bootleg flyer...

I'm a bootleg flyer, and I work alone
I got wings for hire, drop my load and I'm gone

I'm a bootleg flyer and I work alone
I'm a tree-top glider, drop my load and I'm gone