

Bird Of The Summer
A Fine Frenzy

(intro) **A D A**

A

You came with the season as the first swallow sang
A brown headed stranger with a five-letter name

D Bm A

dooodoodoo

A

We planted our kisses where the wild berries grow
my feet sprouted wings and I flew all the way home

D Bm A

dooodoodoo

F#m

D

A

My cheeks red like fire engines racing

F#m

D

A

straight to the heat of your skin

F#m

D

and I know our days are numbered

A

D

early bird of the summer

A

E

A

you ll fly south just as the fall begins

A

The leaves changed their colors and the schoolyards were filled
My coat with the patches barely keeps out the chill

D Bm A

dooodoodoo

A

You sent me a postcard from a town out of state
I wish it were warmer and I hope you re the same

D Bm A

dooodoodoo

F#m

D

A

The fields where we wandered were golden

F#m

D

A

Now only muddy my boots

F#m

D

and I know I should recover

A

D

you re a bird of the summer

A

E

A

I was wrong to try and capture you

(A D A) (2x)

F#m E Bm D A D

Flight

F#m E Bm D A D

Flight

(A)

(D E A) (2x)

F#m D A

Gone is the pale hand of winter

F#m D A

Here is the first flush of may

F#m D

And soon I will discover

A D

whether birds of the summer

A E A

fly in circles or just fly away