Yellow Bird Chris Isaak

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree. Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me. Chrous: Em Did you lady friend leave the nest again? That is very sad, makes me feel so bad. D You can fly away, in the sky away. Your more lucky than me. Verse 2: I also had a pretty girl, she s not with me today. hey re all the same those pretty girls. Take tenderness, then they fly away. A D Yellow Bird, yellow bird. Chrous: Did you lady friend leave the nest again? That is very sad, makes me feel so bad. D You can fly away, in the sky away. Your more lucky than me. Verse 3: Wish that I were a yellow bird, I d fly away with you. But I am not a yellow bird, So here I sit. Nothing I can do. Yellow bird, yellow bird.