

This Bird
Flashlight Brown

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F **G**
Taxi to the runway as the evening turns to night

E **F**
It s several minutes past the chance to dodge this dire flight
The engines both look ancient and the wings are swathed in rust
I should have stayed at home or took the midnight shuttle bus.

When the hell s the steward going to bring around a drink?
This lack of ammunition gives me too much time to think
I ll down the airline champagne and I ll juice up on some gin
I ll be too blind to worry when the fuselage caves in.

F **G** **Am** **G#**
And now I know that I m going to seem extreme

F **G** **C**
This bird s going down.
Don t want to cry or to have to make a scene
This bird s going down.

The beast is leaping up and down I think I m going to crack
Like Terminator my insipid dinner s coming back
The further out we go the mortal danger only grows
I ve got to stop myself from watching air disaster shows.

A **D**
In to swamp in to a bridge into the ocean where the fishies meet, what a tasty
treat.

G **C** **A**
With pilot error or the weather or mechanics leaving checklists incomplete.
Into a mountain or a forest or a school yard where the kids all play, what a
tragic day
A fundamentalist with suitcase full of bombs prepared to blow this flight away.

F **G** **Am** **G#**
And now I know that I m going to seem extreme

F **G** **Am**
This bird s going down.

F **G** **Am**
This bird s going down.

F G G# A# C

This bird s going