

Flying Silver Eagle
Jamey Johnson

[Intro]

D

[Verse]

D G D D A D
Standin at that pawn shop counter, trying on the wedding rings
D G D D A7
She said she needed silver, cause gold just turns her green
D G D D D7 G
I counted out the twenties, and I laid the money down
G D A7 D
And we went straight to the Davidson courthouse

D G D D A D
After three long years together, she found a banker man
D G D D A7
Said she was thinkin about her future, and gave me back that silver band
D G D D D7 G
I had it melted down, so I could wear it on a chain
G D A7 D
Now it s a flyin silver eagle that used to be a ring

[Chorus]

G D
I d rather have this silver eagle than all that rich man s gold
Bm F#m G A7
It s my one reminder of a woman turnin cold
D G D D D7 G
Her love lies in his money, and mine s in a pair of wings
G D A7 D
On a flyin silver eagle that used to be a ring

[Interlude]

D

[Verse]

D G D D A D
I couldn t put the past behind me, so I put it in a song
D G D D A7
That s how I tell the story, how that woman done me wrong
D G D D D7 G
Now I tour across the country, ridin high on the wings
G D A7 D
Of a flyin silver eagle that used to be a ring

[Chorus]

G D

I d rather have this silver eagle than all that rich man s gold

Bm

F#m

G

A7

It s my one reminder of a woman turnin cold

D

G

D

D

D7

G

Her love lies in his money, and mine s in a pair of wings

G

D

A7

D

On a flyin silver eagle that used to be a ring

[Outro]

D

G

D

D

A

D

I met a homeless man on Broadway, he was holdin out his hand

D

G

D

D

A7

He asked me for a dollar, said he was once a banker man

D

G

D

D

D7

G

Til that lady took his money, I said man I feel your pain

G

D

A7

D

Ya might could use this silver eagle, you know it used to be a ring