

**High Flyin Bird**  
**Neil Young**

High Flyin Bird - Neil Young - Americana

Intro

**Am F#m** x4

**Am** **F#m** **Am F#m**  
There s a high flyin bird, way up in the sky  
**C** **G** **F** **E** **Am F#m**  
And I wonder does she look down, as she flies on by?  
**B7** **B** **E**  
Just floating so free and easy, in the sky

**Am** **F#m**  
Oh, look at me here  
**Am** **F#m**  
I m just rooted like a tree here  
**C** **G** **F**  
I got them sit-down can t cry  
**E** **Am F#m** **A** **F#m**  
Oh Lord, I m gonna die blues, gonna die blues

Well the sun comes along and she lights up the day  
And then when she gets tired, she just flies along on her way  
From the east to the west, she goes down every day

Lord, look at me here  
I m just rooted like a tree here  
I got them sit-down can t cry  
Oh Lord, I m gonna die blues, Lord I m gonna die blues

SOLO

Well I once knew a man  
He worked in a mine  
Well he never saw the sun  
But then he never stopped trying

And then one day, that old man, he up and he died  
Yeah, he up and he died  
He up and he died  
Well he wanted to fly, and the only way to fly was to die

Lord, I m gonna die blues  
Lord, I m gonna die

Lord, I m gonna die

Short SOLO

There s a high flyin bird, way up in the sky  
I wonder if she looked down as she flies on by?  
Just gliding, so free and easy, in the sky

Look at me here  
I m just rooted like a tree here  
I got that sit-down, can t cry  
Oh, Lord, I m gonna die blues

Lord, I m gonna die blues  
I know I m gonna die  
I m gonna die blues.....

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