Treetop Flyer
Stephen Stills

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Guitar: Bensusan tuning (DADGAD)

Chords: (letters are not actual chord names, only reference symbols)

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DADGAD
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505050 - G
303030 - F
000570 - C
000450 - B
000230 - A
000220 - A*
```


(intro)

```
D----10-----9-----3-----0--------------------------------------------------------|
A------------------------------------------5----3---------3-------2^3----2---3---|
G--------------------------------0-0-----------0-----------------2-----2---2---|
D--------------------------------5-------5----3-----------3-------------0-----|
A----------------------------------------------------------------0-------------|
D--0--0--0-----0--0--0-----0--5-----5------3-----3-------0------0---------|
```

```
D-----------------------------|
A-----0-------------5----3------|
G-----2----------0--------0------|
D--0-------0---5-------5-----3---|
A-----------------------------|
D-------0----5-----5------3------|
```


(Note: use general Travis-picking style throughout)


```
A*        A   A*                 G          F
```
I could be a rambler from the Seven Isles (??)
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A*        A   A*          G        F
```
I don t pay taxes cuz I never file
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A*        A   A*                     G             F
```
And I don t do business that doesn t make me smile

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                        G               F
I love my aeroplane  cuz she got style
                      A A* C B G F
I m a treetop flyer


I fly any cargo that you can pay to run
The bush league pilots, they just can t get the job done
You ve got to fly down into the canyons
You don t ever see the sun
There s no such thing as an easy run
Oh, treetop flyer

I fly low, I m in high demand
I go 15 feet over the Rio Grande
I blow the mesquite right up off of the sand
Seldom seen, especially when I land
I m a treetop flyer, born survivor

(instr. break -- this is essentially a run on 3rd. frets of all strings)

The people they ask me, ``Where d you learn to fly that way?
It s over in Vietnam chasin  MBAs
The government taught me, and they taught me right
Stay down under the tree line
And you might be alright
Treetop flyer

So I m comin  home, I m runnin  low and fast
I promised my woman, this is gonna be my last
I get the ship down, I tie her fast
And then somebody walks up and says
``Hey son, wanna make some fast cash?
Treetop flyer

Well there s things I am and there s things I m not
I am a smuggler and I could get shot
I ain t gonna die, I ain t gonna get caught
You see, I m a flyin  fool in an aeroplane
I m just too hot
I m a treetop flyer, born survivor

(instrumental break)
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