

Bluebird

The Buffalo Springfield

Verso I:

D G **D**
Listen to my bluebird laugh,
G **D**
She can't tell you why.
G **D**
Deep within her heart you see,
C G **D** **C G** **D** **C G** **D**
She knows only crying, just crying, yeah...

Verso II:

G **D**
There she sits, a lofty perch,
G **D**
Strangest color blue.
G **D**
Flying is forgotten how,
C G **D** **C G** **D** **C G** **D**
She thinks only of you, just you, awe...

Verso III:

D
So get all those blues, must be a thousand hues,
C G
And each is differently used, you just know.
D
You sit there mesmerized, by the depth of her eyes,
C G
If you could categorize, she's got soul.
C G **C G** **D** **C G** **D**
She got soul, she got soul, she got soul...

Verso IV:

D
Do you think she loves you?
C **D**
Do you think at all?

Verso V:

G **D**
Soon she's going to fly away,
G **D**
Sadness is her own.
G **D**
Fill herself a bath of tears,
C G **D** **D**
And go home, and go home.