

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.