Highland Bird The Goodmans

Intro: Am, C, Am, C, E7

Am C E7

It crawls to your head and it never comes out, when it takes you, you feel like

breaking stuff loud. You cant resist it, its like a disease, youre going to be ${\bf Am}$

in dept and never feel free.

D Am D Am D

My friends are asking am i ok? I said im with bird and fly now away. Highland C B7 Am

bird scratches a mark on me

Am C E7 Am

This morning was burning in hell, little men with axes are running around my ${f C}$ ${f E7}$

bed, again i found a path to get away, this brown colored animal showed on ${\bf Am}$

the way

it takes you, you dont wanna stop, cuz its really hot stuff and it really ${\bf B7} \qquad {\bf Am} \qquad$

fuckin rocks

Solo: Am, G, F