

**Where Do My Bluebird Fly  
The Tallest Man On Earth**

**Em**

Oh, well I know you stroke the set-up baby,

**Esus2 C D**

of all the leaves up in the ground

**Em**

And I know your song is old but heavy

**Esus2 C D**

as I see dry leaves fallin down, oh

**C D G D C**

With all this fever in my mind, I could drown in your kerosene eyes, oh

**C D**

You re just a riddle in the sky

**D7 Em Esus2 C D**

Where do my bluebirds fly?

And as the early sigh of dawn will thunder

I see you stir the fog around

And when you find the voice and gears of sunset

we ll hear that high and lonesome sound, oh

And I will question every wind

if they ve gone through the glow of your eyes, oh

You re just a riddle in the sky

Where do my bluebirds fly?

Where do my bluebirds fly?

Oh, well I know you stroke your feathers baby

upon the ghosts along my trail

And I know well I was sold and buried

before I knew it was for sale, oh

With all this fever in my mind

I should aim for your kerosene eyes

Oh, you re just a target in the sky

Where do my bluebirds fly?