

# A Good Flying Bird

## Guided By Voices

Many years we spent unpressured  
That we knew so well  
Love in times of simple pleasures  
Only time would tell Oh, this is not to say  
We are not the way we used to be  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah We were not so fond of reason  
Everyone could tell  
Even times we'd start to stumble  
But never ever fell Oh, this is not to say  
We were not the worst we've ever been  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

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