

# Bluebird (from one hand clapping)

## Paul McCartney & Wings

Late at night when the wind is still  
I'll come flying through your door,  
And you'll know what love is for I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird  
I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird  
Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird,  
I'm a bluebird  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Touch your lips with a magic kiss  
And you'll be a bluebird too,  
And you'll know what love can do I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird  
I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird  
Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird,  
I'm a bluebird,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Bluebird  
Ah ha,  
Bluebird  
Ah ha,  
Bluebird Fly away through the midnight air  
As we head across the sea,  
And at last we will be free You're a bluebird, you're a bluebird,  
You're a bluebird, you're a bluebird  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
You're a bluebird, you're a bluebird  
You're a bluebird  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Bluebird  
Ah ha,  
Bluebird  
Ah ha,  
Bluebird Bluebird  
Ah ha,  
Bluebird  
Ah ha,  
Bluebird All alone on a desert island  
We're living in the trees,  
And we're flying in the breeze We're the bluebirds, we're the bluebirds  
We're the bluebirds, we're the bluebirds Singing bluebird  
Ah ha,  
Bluebird  
Ah ha,

Bluebird

Songwriters

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