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 forI'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird
I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird
Yeah, yeah, yeahI'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird,
I'm a bluebird
Yeah, yeah, yeahTouch your lips with a magic kiss
And you'll be a bluebird too,
And you'll know what love can doI'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird
I'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird
Yeah, yeah, yeahI'm a bluebird, I'm a bluebird,
I'm a bluebird,
Yeah, yeah, yeahBluebird
Ah ha,
Bluebird
Ah ha,
BluebirdFly away through the midnight air
As we head across the sea,
And at last we will be freeYou'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, yeahBluebird
Ah ha,
Bluebird
Ah ha,
BluebirdBluebird
Ah ha,
Bluebird
Ah ha,
BluebirdAll alone on a desert island
We're living in the trees,
And we're flying in the breezeWe're the bluebirds, we're the bluebirds
We're the bluebirds, we're the bluebirdsSinging bluebird
Ah ha,
Bluebird
Ah ha,

Bluebird

Songwriters
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