Where Do My Bluebird Fly

The Tallest Man on Earth

Oh, well I knew you stroke the set-up baby, of all the leaves up in the ground And I know your song is all but healthy as I see dry leaves fallin' down, oh With all this fever in my mind, I could drown in your kerosene eyes, oh You're just a riddle in the sky

Oh, where do my bluebird fly? And as the early sign of dawn of 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 gone through the glow of your eyes, oh You're just a riddle in the sky

Oh, where do my bluebird fly?Oh, well I know you stroke your feathers baby upon the ghosts along my trail
And I know our life 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 bluebird fly?

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