

# High Flyer

## Poor Rich Ones

High flyers, wailing birds  
Im so far out to sea  
Ships are passing every night  
Oh, all my boyish dreamsAnd your every melody  
With the sea tides tossin free  
Never, never holdin back  
Rock and rollers drift byTurn to summer, goes so fast  
Seems Ill never see you  
One weekend and a photograph  
Oh, all my boyish dreamsAnd your every melody  
With the sea tides tossin free  
Never, never holdin back  
Rock and rollers drift by

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