Bootleg Flyer

Mudcrutch (Audiophile CD)

Bootleg FlyerI'm a bootleg flyer, and I work alone.
I'm a radar hider, turn your head and I'm gone.Gonna set her down easy on a dirt road. I'm gonna land her on sand. Moonshine on the Redwood Forest with money across my hand.I'm a bootleg flyer, oh oh oh.I'm a bootleg flyer, cargo in the back.
I'm a tree-top glider, I never leave the track.Thrown over napalm, I've flown under fire and I go rain or sun. In a world where no one knows me, I'm a motherless son.I'm a bootleg flyer, oh oh.I'm a bootleg flyer, and I work alone.
I got wings for hire, drive my load and I'm gone.I'm a bootleg flyer and I work alone.
I'm a tree-top glider. Drive my load and I'm gone.(end)

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