

High Flying Bird

Elton John

Capo I

||: G | F C F C :||

G C
You wore a little cross of gold around your neck

G D
I saw it as you flew between my reason

Am C
Like a raven in the night time when you left

G C
I wear a chain upon my wrist that bears no name

G D
You touched it and you wore it

Am C
And you kept it in your pillow all the same

G C
My high flying bird has flown from out my arms

Am
I thought myself her keeper

D
She thought I meant her harm

G
She thought I was the archer

C
A weather man of words

F/A C/G F
But I could never shoot down

C G F C F C
My high-flying bird

G C
The white walls of your dressing room are stained in scarlet red

G D
You bled upon the cold stone like a young man

Am C
In the foreign field of death

G C
"Wouldn't it be wonderful" is all I heard you say

G D
You never closed your eyes at night and learned to love daylight

Am C
Instead you moved away

G C
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G C
 My high flying, high-flying bird
 G C
 My high flying, high-flying bird
 G C
 My high flying, high-flying bird
 G C
 My high flying, high-flying bird

G