

# Derek & The Dominos, Little Wing

Well, she's walking through the clouds  
With a circus mind that's running around  
Butterflies and zebras and fairy tales  
That's all she ever thinks about

And when I'm sad, she comes to me  
A thousand smiles she gives to me free  
Said it's all right, take anything you want from me  
(Anything you want, babe) (Anything)

Well, she's walking through the clouds  
With a circus mind that's running around  
Butterflies and zebras and fairy tales  
That's all she ever thinks about

And when I'm sad, she comes to me  
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free  
Said it's all right, take anything you want from me, baby  
(Anything you want) (Anything)

Whoo  
Fly on little wing  
Baby, baby