

# Skid Row, Little Wing

[J. Hendrix]

Well she's walking  
Trough the clouds  
With a circus mind  
That's running wild  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and  
fairytales  
That's all she ever thinks about  
Riding with the wind

Oh, when i'm sad  
She comes to me  
With a thousand smiles  
She gives to me free

It's alright she said  
It's alright  
Take anything you want from me  
Anything..