

# Jefferson Airplane, Aerie

How he knows where he's going -  
Never lost -  
No one, well there's no one faster  
Direction born in his brain

He's got no reason to hide  
He's got no laws to cross  
He's got  
Well he's got no master  
Freedom born in his name

Aerie (3x)

Well you can't fly human master  
No you can't fly - fly by yourself  
You can't fly dying master  
Without a rifle on your shelf

Aerie (3x)