

# Jimmy Buffett, Treetop Flyer

I could be a rambler from the seven dials  
I don't pay taxes 'cause I never file  
I don't do bid'ness that don't make me smile  
I love my aeroplane 'cause she's got style

I'm a treetop flyer  
Treetop flyer

I fly any cargo that you can pay to run  
The bush league pilots, they just can't get the job done  
You've got to fly down the canyon, don't never see the sun  
There's no such thing as an easy run

I'm a treetop flyer  
Treetop flyer

I fly low, I'm in high demand  
Go 15 feet over the rio grande  
I blow the mesquite right up off the sand  
I'm seldom seen, 'specially when I land

I'm a treetop flyer  
Born survivor

Now people been askin' me where'd you learn to fly that way  
Was over in vietnam, chasin' the nva  
The government taught me, and they taught me right  
Stay down below the treeline and you'll be alright

I'm a treetop flyer  
Born survivor

So I'm comin' home, I'm runnin' low and fast  
Promised my woman this is gonna be my last  
I get the ship down, I tie her fast  
And then some old boy wakes up, and he says, "hey son,  
Wanna make some fast cash? "

I'm a treetop flyer

Well there's things I am  
And there's things I am not  
Yes I'm a smuggler and I could get shot  
I ain't gonna die, I ain't going to get caught  
You see I'm a flying fool, and this aeroplane is, whoo, hot

I'm a treetop flyer  
Born survivor  
Workin' alone