

Mudcrutch, Bootleg Flyer

I'm a bootleg flyer, and I work alone.
I'm a radar hider, turn your head and I'm gone.

Gonna set her down easy on a dirt road. I'm gonna land her on sand. Moonshine on the Redwood

I'm a bootleg flyer, oh oh oh.

I'm a bootleg flyer, cargo in the back.
I'm a tree-top glider, I never leave the track.

Thrown over napalm, I've flown under fire and I go rain or sun.
In a world where no one knows me, I'm a motherless son.

I'm a bootleg flyer, oh oh.

I'm a bootleg flyer, and I work alone.
I got wings for hire, drop my load and I'm gone.

I'm a bootleg flyer and I work alone.
I'm a tree-top glider. Drop my load and I'm gone.