Townes Van Zandt, Dollar Bill Blues

by Townes Van Zandt
Days full of rain
skys comin' down again
I get so tired
of these same old blues
same old song
Baby, it won't be long
'fore I be tyin' on
my flyin' shoes
flyin' shoes
till I be tyin' on
my flyin' shoes

Spring only sighed summer had to be satisfied fall is a feelin' that I just can't lose. I'd like to stay maybe watch a winter day turn the green water to white and blue flyin' shoes flyin' shoes till I be tyin' on my flyin' shoes

The mountain moon forever sets too soon bein' alone is all the hills can do alone and then her silver sails again and they will follow in their flyin' shoes flyin' shoes they will follow in their flyin' shoes

Days full of rain skys comin' down again I get so tired of the same old blues same old song Baby, it won't be long till I be tyin' on my flyin' shoes flyin' shoes till I be tyin' on my flyin' shoes