

# Wade Hayes, Kentucky Bluebird

(Don Cook/Wally Wilson)

Blown down the highway  
By two different winds  
Lord only knows  
When I'll see you again  
You're 'bout as close  
As the moon up above  
You're my long distance love

Kentucky Bluebird  
I heard your song today  
But when I try to touch you  
You fly away

Blue is a feeling I'm learning so well  
Turn on the TV  
In another hotel  
Turn down the volume  
And stare at the wall  
God I wish you would call

Kentucky Bluebird  
I heard your song today  
But when I try to touch you  
You fly away

How I hate the miles between us  
They get longer each day  
I had this dream  
And you should have seen us  
Holding each other  
And drifting away

Kentucky Bluebird  
I heard your song today  
But when I try to touch you  
You fly away