

## Ian Tyson "Magpie"

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Magpie  
You're an early riser  
Magpie  
You're a bold chastiser  
Magpie  
Always waking up my wife and I  
You old coyote in the sky  
Magpie  
Some say you're a bold deceiver  
I say you're a true believer  
Magpie  
You know the west ain't never going to die  
Just as long as you can fly  
You travel all around these hills  
Like a gypsy  
I don't see the matter with that  
Your choice is meat for something to eat  
I don't have a problem with that  
You build a big house  
With a front and a back door  
And you want to be free  
Holy Moses magpie  
I am you - you are me  
Walk that walk  
Talk that talk  
Sing me a song of way long ago  
Was it out on the trail  
You got a beautiful tail  
Riding on the back of the white buffalo  
Did you cut a deal with the white buffalo?  
You hand all around these hills  
In the winter time  
Why in the hell would you want to do that  
If it was me I'd be out of here man  
Give me a couple of seconds  
And I'll grab my hat  
Ah, magpie, you're a pretty bird  
You just want to be free  
Holy Moses magpie  
I am you - you are me

