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Stephen Stills "Treetop Flier"

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

I'm a treetop flyer

Born survivor

I will fly any cargo you can pay to run

these bush league pilots just can't get the job done

Got to fly down into the canyons, never see the sun

There's no such thing as an easy run

For a treetop flier

Born survivor

I'm flyin' low, I'm in high demand

Fly fifteen feet off the Rio Grande

Blow the mesquite right up off the sand

Seldom seen, especially when I land

I'm a treetop flier

Born Survivor

People ask me, "Where'd you learn to fly that way?"

Over in Vietnam, chasin' NVA

The government taught me, and they taught me right,

Stay under the treeline, and you might come out alright

I'm a treetop flier

Born survivor

Comin' home, I'm runnin' low and fast

promised my woman this one's gonna be my last

Get the ship down, and I tie her fast

then some old boy walks up, says "Son, you wanna

make some fast cash?"

I'm a treetop flyer

There's things I am and there's things I'm not

I am a smuggler and I could get shot

But I gonna die, I ain't goin' to get caught,

'Cause I'm a flyin' fool and my aeroplane is just too hot

I'm a treetop flier

Born survivor

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