

## Treetop Flyer

Stephen Stills

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

I'll fly any cargo, that you can pay to run the bush league pilots,  
they just can't get the job done  
Got to fly down into the canyon, ya' don't ever see the sun  
There's no such thing as an easy run  
For a treetop flyer  
I'm flyin' low, I'm in high demand

Go fifteen feet over the Rio Grande  
I'll blow the mesquite right up off the sand  
Seldom seen, especially when I land  
I'm a treetop flyer  
Born Survivor

People been asking me, "Where'd you learn to fly that way?"  
It was over in Vietnam, chasin' NVA  
The government taught me, and they taught me right,  
Stay down, under the treeline, you might be alright  
Treetop flyer

So I'm comin' home, I'm runnin' low and fast  
I promised my woman this is gonna be my last  
I get the ship down, I tie her fast  
Then some old boy walks up, and he says "Hey son" wanna' make some fast cash?  
I'm a treetop flyer

Well there's things I am, and there's things I'm not  
I am a smuggler and I could get shot  
I ain't going to die, I ain't goin' to get caught,  
See I'm a flyin' fool, in an aeroplane that's just too hot  
I'm a treetop flyer  
Born survivor  
I usually work alone