

Little Wing

by Jimi Hendrix

capo 1

Well she's walkin' through the clouds
With a circus mind that's runnin' wild
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and uh fairy tales
That's all she ever thinks about
Riding with the wind

When I'm sad she comes to me
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free
It's alright, she says it's alright
Take anything you want from me
Anything, anything

Fly on Little Wing...