

The Yellow Piper

words and music by
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1.Black - ie had an aer - o - plane back in six - ty
2.It was the year of Father Knows Best but my father nev - er

three knew It was a yel - low pi - per and he
How I'd sneak off in my dunga - rees, and all

had a crush on me I asked him would he
the things I'd do I'd make him teach me

teach me how to fly he that clipped wing his cub way Am - I
fly - ing first, then he could have his way I

bi - tious small town girl was I, he told me that he
spread my wings I spread my legs it was the price to

would pay

G(add9) Em C
Am C Em
C D/f# G
Em C Am
C Em C D/f#
G

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2.

And it was through the clouds I would
fly For I was through be - ing the sweet sweet
wife I could fly

3. The day I got my license I took the final test
And barnstormed our own farmhouse again and again
When I came home later that day my kids all shouted out
Aw mom you should have been here this crazy plane was flying all around

4. And mom it came so close we saw our wheat reflected in the wings
Dad said if you only stayed here more you'd get to see these things
Without a word I threw my license down so they could see
Who their wife and mother was this woman that is me

5. The kids were full of disbelief but wanted to hear more
My husband on the other hand slammed the kitchen door
He wouldn't speak to me for weeks but it wasn't what I thought
He was angry I wouldn't trust him to let him know my heart

6. My husband bought me my own plane he said it's cheaper then divorce
And I started a business dusting crops we could use the cash of course
He's not a big talker that man, but it's okay with me
He lets me be who I am, the rest is history

And it is through the clouds will fly
And I am through living out a lie
I can fly