

# Little Wing

(J.Hendrix)

4/4

E- | G | A- | E- | B- Bb| A- C |  
G F | C D | D | D 2/4|

Well she's walking  
through the clouds  
With a circus mind  
That's running wild  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams  
And 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  
Fly on, little wing