

Vanilla Sky

[Paul McCartney](#)

The chef prepares a special menu
For your delight, oh my
Tonight you fly so high up
In the vanilla sky Your life is fine, it's sweet and sour
Unbearable great, you've got to learn
You gotta love every hour
You must appreciate This is your time
This is your day
You've got it all
Don't blow it away The chef prepares a special menu
For your delight, oh my
Tonight you fly so high up
In the vanilla sky Melted tin beads cast your fortune
In a glass of wine
Snail or fish, balloon or dolphin
See yourself shine This is your time
This is your day
You've got it all
Don't blow it away Oh, the chef prepares a special menu
For your delight, oh my
Tonight you fly so high up
In the vanilla sky In the vanilla, in the vanilla
In the vanilla sky
In the vanilla, in the vanilla
In the vanilla sky
In the vanilla sky

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>