

# Glide

## Havana Candy

I'm living love in the fast lane  
Seeing the world from a airplane  
Uh uh, strange little thing called love  
Tasting the air as we're racing  
Smiling faces as we're passing  
Uh uh, strange little thing called love  
The air is clear, get outta here  
Baby, grab your coat, let's take a ride  
Hold on to me and silver breeze  
Late into the night, oh, yell it  
Glide, ooh, higher than the window  
Glide, ooh, out into the neon sky  
Baby, wanna glide  
I know that you want to  
(Ooh, we're gliding)  
We're carrying off into the air stream  
The city's un-so-resting  
Too much, strange little thing called love  
The air is clear, get outta here  
Baby, grab your coat and hitch a ride  
so come on 'round, go hit the town  
Late into the night, oh, yell it  
Glide, ooh, higher than the window  
Glide, ooh, out into the neon sky  
Baby, wanna glide  
I know that you want to  
(Ooh, we're gliding)  
Glide, ooh, higher than the window  
Glide, ooh, freer than an airborne cloud  
Baby, fly all night  
I know that you want to  
(Ooh, we're gliding)  
Glide, freer than the wind blows  
(Than the wind blows, baby)  
Glide, freer than the wind blows  
(Than the wind blows, yeah, yeah)  
Oh, yell it  
Glide, ooh, higher than the window  
Glide, ooh, out into the neon sky

Baby, wanna glide  
I know that you want to  
(Ooh, we're gliding)  
Glide, ooh, higher than the window  
Glide, ooh, freer than an airborne cloud  
Baby, fly all night  
I know that you want to  
(Ooh, we're gliding)

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