Flying On The Ground Is Wrong

Buffalo Springfield

Is my world not falling down,
I'm in pieces on the ground,
And my eyes aren't open,
And I'm standing on my knees.
But if crying and holding on,
And flying on the ground is wrong,
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town.
And I miss you.Turn me up or turn me down,
Turn me off or turn me round.
I wish I could have,
Met you in a place,
Where we both belong.
But if crying and holding on
And flying on the ground is wrong
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town.
And I miss you.Sometimes I feel,
Like I'm just a helpless child,
Sometimes I feel like a kid.
But baby, since I have changed,
I can't take nothing home.City lights at a country fair,
Never shine but always glare.
If I'm bright enough to see you,
You're just too dark to care.
But if crying and holding on,
And flying on the ground is wrong,
Then I'm sorry to let you down,
But you're from my side of town.
And I miss you.

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