

# Wingsuit

## Phish

Steal away, let's steal a car  
You'll never win a major only shooting par  
Step outside, feel the sun  
It's only you, be you, 'cause you're the only one And it feels good 'cause it feels good  
And it feels good Nothing lasts, nothing stays  
Caught in this procession of unchanging days  
What's new is old, what's old is gone  
You're pushed up to the edge, so put your wingsuit on  
Put your wingsuit on  
(And it feels good 'cause it feels good  
And it feels good) And gliding away, you fly where you choose  
There's nothing to say and nothing to lose Steal away, paint the sky  
Put your wingsuit on And gliding away, you fly where you choose  
There's nothing to say, and nothing to lose Time to put your wingsuit on  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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