

# Flying

## Throwing Muses

Wig out on me  
One more time, i swear  
We'll take this outside  
I take you to pretty places  
You'd think you'd just take the rest in stride  
Wrong  
But if i'd known fucking with a payphone would've got me this  
I would've tried sooner Why can't i sleep, in here?  
Bury me, bury me inside him  
Familiar faces never lie  
You think they know what's coming  
Wrong  
But if i'd thought keeping us apart did any good  
I would've died sooner I make you so sad  
What can i do, what can i do?  
I worry so bad  
What can i do, what can i do? I make you so mad  
What can i do, what can i do?  
I want you so bad  
What can i do, what can i do?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>