

Fly Girl

[Tara Oram](#)

Blue skies, tall palm trees
Flippin' through pages of magazines
Workin' at the counter at Walgreen's Dreamin', waitin'
Pinchin' the pennies on minimum wage
Savin' what she can, countin' down the days Daddy says, "Don't go"
Mama says, "It's the only way she'll ever know" So come early Sunday mornin'
She's gonna say goodbye
Drive past the water tower
Eighty miles an hour over county lines Red bull and a blue Camaro
Blacktop to golden sand
What lies ahead down that road
Ain't no doubt, it's a big old world
But you're never gonna know 'til you, fly girl
Cornfields, dairy farms
Home sweet home ain't goin' nowhere
She's gotta find out if there's life out there Brother says, "Good luck"
Grandma says "I sure am gonna miss you, hon" but So come early Sunday mornin'
She's gonna say goodbye
Drive past the water tower
Eighty miles an hour over county lines Red bull and a blue Camaro
Blacktop to golden sand
What lies ahead down that road
Ain't no doubt it's a big old world
But you could stay on the ground or, fly girl She knows things might not go her way
But she will not take the
Coulda, shoulda, woulda's to the grave
Come early Sunday mornin'
She's gonna say goodbye
Drive past the water tower
Eighty miles an hour over county lines Red bull and a blue Camaro
Blacktop to golden sand
What lies ahead down that road
Ain't no doubt it's a big old world
But you're never gonna know 'til you, fly girl Ain't no doubt it's a big old world
You could stay on the ground or, fly girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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