

# Libby

## Breathe Electric

If all our flights are grounded  
    Libby, we'll meet in Paris  
    Dance along the boulevards  
    And have no one to embarrass,  
        Puttin' on the Ritz in style  
        With an Arab and an Heiress,  
        Libby we'll fly away - hey  
            Leave behind our blues  
            Trade them all in  
            For a Paris breeze.  
        Libby we'll fly  
    See how dark the circles grow  
        In a town that has no light  
        So many eyes just staring out  
            Into the bloodshot night  
    And Libby, I hate you to cry, and I  
        Want to share it all with you,  
        And if it brings us to our knees  
    We'll trade it all in for a Paris breeze.  
        Libby we'll fly.  
    They say it don't come easy

    They say that love is blind  
    And if you're afraid to be close  
        Then love is hard to find  
    And if you spend too much time winning love  
        There's no time to be kind  
    And Libby, I'm guilty of your crimes,  
        I'm just another passenger.  
    Travelling on these crazy high seas  
        Very likely be the same  
            In a Paris breeze,  
            Libby we'll fly  
    If all our flights are grounded,  
        Libby, we'll go to Paris  
    And wish we were back home again  
        Or sailing on the ocean  
        Just a window and a drink  
        To set our dreams in motion

But Libby, we'll fly anyway, hey  
And leave behind our blues  
Half sung melodies  
Trade them all in for a Paris breeze,  
Libby we'll fly.

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