

Fueled for Houston

[Wilson Phillips](#)

Fueled for Houston
I missed all my calls this morning
The coffee may still be burning
I'm in a yellow taxi racing down to LAX
Will you be next? I can't wait
I'm moving around, moving around, I'm ready baby
I'm on my wayThe jet is fueled for Houston
I'm coming for you, for you, for you, for you
I didn't bring my enemies or my worries
I'm on my way to youThe pilot says we're climbing
I can feel the engines burning
And it won't be long 'til I get down to Texas yes
The Wild Wild WestI'm on my way. Movin'around
I'm ready baby, I'm on my wayThe jet is fueled for Houston
I'm coming for you, for you, for you, for you
I didn't bring my enemies or my worries
I'm on my way to youMovin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down
Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down
Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down, 'til I see your face
I'm ready baby, Movin' around I'm on my way, AaaahhhhThe jet is fueled for Houston
I'm coming for you, for you, for you, for you
I didn't bring my enemies or my worries
I'm on my way to you

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