

Flyin' High

Sex Museum

Hell yeah
Yeah Woh oh?.
Well I got up early this mornin?
And had a song come to my mind
Yes and the woman I had was grinnin?
Sez I didn't have the time
Too many people
keep hangin' on my back door
Yes and they're always askin' me
Can I have a little more
Aww you know what I got to say 'bout that
Ohh keep runnin' baby
All my dreams are sorrow
Sometimes they're hard to bear
Lawd when I think about tomorrow
Woh why should I care
Well I'm always into something
Yes you know that's right
Well everybody's always running
Time to take a free ride

And I feel like I'm
Like I'm flyin' high
(Flyin' high)
And I feel like I'm so
Lawd I'm so damn high
And it seems like that day
Just ain't ever gonna come
(Seems like I'm always on the run)
Well I never sing alone
And I love to be the star
And travellin' on the road
Has left it's battle scars
Well I feel my world is movin'
Lawd It's just around the bend
My song was born on the highway
And that's where it's gonna end
And I feel like I'm
Like I'm flyin' high

(Flyin? high)
And I feel like I?m so
Lawd I?m so damn high
And it seems like that day
Just ain?t ever gonna come
(Seems like I?m always on the run)

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