Fly Away from Me

Eric Luckey Moore

YOU GOT YOUR BEST DRESS ON
GOT YOUR HAIR JUST RIGHT
YOUâ€™RE SITTING IN A CAR IN MY DRIVEWAY
ABOUT TO COME INSIDE

BUT BABY Iâ€™VE BEEN LET DOWN
MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT
THIS OLD HEARTâ€™S BEEN RIPPED APART, BROKEN DOWN,
TRAMPLED ON AND TORE OUT

YEAH, IT AINT THAT I DONâ€™T LIKE YOU
OR THAT THIS AINâ€™T WORTH SEEING THRU
ITâ€™S JUST THAT WHAT I GOT LEFT TO GIVE
AINâ€™T NEVER GONNA BE ENOUGH FOR YOU

SO IF YOU CANâ€™T TURN WINE INTO WATER
OR TURN WATER INTO GLUE
TO PUT TOGETHER ALL THE PIECES OF THIS BROKEN DOWN MAN
THAT THE LAST ONE LEFT FOR YOU
IF YOU CANâ€™T RAISE THE DEAD FROM THE COLD HARD GROUND
OR MAKE A BLIND MAN SEE
ANGEL, SPREAD YOUR WINGS AND FLY AWAY FROM ME

I KNOW IT DOESNâ€™T PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE
BUT SINCE YOUâ€™VE GOT YOUR EYE ON ME
I WILL SOAK UP ALL THE LOVING THAT YOUâ€™RE WILLING TO BE GIVING
BABY, Iâ€™M IN DESPERATE NEED

IF YOUâ€™RE DOWN FOR A ONE NIGHT STAND
THEN MAYBE Iâ€™M YOUR KINDA MAN
BUT IF IT AINâ€™T YOUR DESIRE TO BE PLAYING WITH FIRE
THEN YOUâ€™RE GONNA BURN YOUR HANDS

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I CAN LIVE WITH BEING LONELY
BABY THAT AINâ€™T NOTHING NEW
â€˜CAUSE LONELY AINâ€™T AS BAD AS HURTING YOU

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Writers: Eric Luckey Moore / Bryce Carlisle

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