

Fly Away from Me

Eric Luckey Moore

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

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

YEAH, IT AINT THAT I DON'T LIKE YOU
OR THAT THIS AIN'T WORTH SEEING THRU
IT'S JUST THAT WHAT I GOT LEFT TO GIVE
AIN'T NEVER GONNA BE ENOUGH FOR YOU

SO IF YOU CAN'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 CAN'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 DOESN'T PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE
BUT SINCE YOU'VE GOT YOUR EYE ON ME
I WILL SOAK UP ALL THE LOVING THAT YOU'RE WILLING TO BE GIVING
BABY, I'M IN DESPERATE NEED

IF YOU'RE DOWN FOR A ONE NIGHT STAND
THEN MAYBE I'M YOUR KINDA MAN
BUT IF IT AIN'T YOUR DESIRE TO BE PLAYING WITH FIRE
THEN YOU'RE GONNA BURN YOUR HANDS

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I CAN LIVE WITH BEING LONELY
BABY THAT AIN'T NOTHING NEW
'CAUSE LONELY AIN'T AS BAD AS HURTING YOU

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Writers: Eric Luckey Moore / Bryce Carlisle

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>