

# Flying (Take 3)

## Faces

I'm flying across the ocean and I'm soaring  
Back home to the place I was born  
And probably raised and I'm flying  
Across the mountains and valleys  
Back home to the one that I love so happily Can ya' blame me for feeling homesick  
'Cause I've been away such a very long, long time  
I served a while in the county jail  
Five years for, for being hungry tired and poor On and on, woh woh woh  
You know, I will follow  
With your buttons and your bows On and on, and on and on and on  
You know, I will follow  
With your buttons and your bows On and on  
You know I will follow  
With your buttons and your bows I'm flying across the ocean  
Goin' home, woh woh woh

Songwriters

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