

Fly Away

Cutthroat Shamrock

I fly away
I fly away-a-a-aay
I fly away
I fly away-a-a-aay

Well I?m fortified
And I?ll make it mine
And I hope that you can see
There are things in my life
That shall never shall be
Like the stripes and the ties
And they?re all full of lies
So it seems
And redeem
My dad?s alright

I love, I love, I love to see the day
So I hate, I hate but it?s taken other ways
But I still have the night where at least
I think I just might see

I fly away
I fly away-a-a-aay
I fly away
I fly away-a-a-aay

Now I?m sleeping on a dirt nap floor
And there?s whiskey in my glass
and the ice is on the door
And if whiskey is the devil
It puts a weight upon my chest
I finished all the good ones
Oh and now I drink the best

I fly away
I fly away-a-a-aay
I fly away
I fly away-a-a-aay

Some black morning when this life is 'oer

Some black morning oh when this life's 'oer
Some black morning when this life is 'oerfly away

Well the grass is greener
On the other side my friends
and I never made it across my friend
And the wind is making harder
I'll get back inside and hold tight

Lyrics submitted by hwkmtn.

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