You Gonna Fly

Keith Urban

One, two, three, baby, don't think twice
Just like that you gotta brand new life
Hop in this truck, run through the red lightsYeah, where you wanna go, baby, name the town
We can go up north, we could head down south
Roll down the windows with the radio loudCome on, turn it up, yeah
Start living your life on the double
Leave your troubles behind
You and me, we're gonna be alrightYou could be a black bird on the country street
Hiding from the world with a broken wing
But you better believe you're gonna fly with meAnd you could be a songbird from New Orleans
Scared of the rain, just as scared to sing
But you better believe you're gonna fly with meWell, here we are, baby, in the back of my bed
Suns going down, sky's turning red
Stars coming out, baby, look at you nowGod knows how long but it's been a while
Since I heard you laugh and I'd seen that smile
Felt that kiss and I can get used to this
Baby, I could get used to this'Cause you could be a black bird on the country street
Hiding from the world with a broken wing
But you better believe you're gonna fly with meOoh, and you could be a songbird from New Orleans
Scared of the rain, just as scared to sing
But you better believe you're gonna fly with me
You gonna fly but you gonna flyAnd you could be a black bird on the country street
Hiding from the world with a broken wing
But you better believe you're gonna fly with meAnd you could be a songbird from New Orleans
Scared of the rain, you're so scared to sing
But you better believe, yeah, you better believe, babyOh, you could be a black bird on the country street
Hiding from the world with a broken wing
But you better believe you're gonna fly with meOoh, yeah, you could be a songbird from New Orleans
Scared of the rain, just as scared to sing
But you better believe you're gonna fly with meYou're gonna fly, you're gonna fly with me, baby
You better believe, my honey girl, oh yeah
You're gonna fly

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