

# Flyaway

## bohemianvoodoo

Dont ask her how she knows, but she knows  
    Its gonna be great  
Dont ask her how she knows, but she knows  
    And she cant waitHey, hey, hey, flyaway  
Hey, hey, hey, hey flyawayNumber one for takeoff  
    To that big drowning pool in the sky  
    Number one for takeoff  
And her dress wavin' you goodbyeHey, hey, hey, flyaway  
    Hey, hey, hey, hey flyawayGone up in rapture  
    Gone, see your mother  
    Take off your heavy head  
    Gone up in rapture  
Lifes better when youre deadBones light as eggshells  
    Look down on main street  
    See all the people run  
    Laugh if you want to  
Shes goin' to the sunHey, hey, hey, flyaway  
    Hey, hey, hey, hey flyaway, flyaway  
    Hey, flyawayOh, flyaway, flyaway

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>