

Wingsuit

Phish

Steal away, let's steal a car
You'll never win a major only shooting par
Step outside, feel the sun
It's only you, be you, 'cause you're the only one And it feels good 'cause it feels good
And it feels good Nothing lasts, nothing stays
Caught in this procession of unchanging days
What's new is old, what's old is gone
You're pushed up to the edge, so put your wingsuit on
Put your wingsuit on
(And it feels good 'cause it feels good
And it feels good) And gliding away, you fly where you choose
There's nothing to say and nothing to lose Steal away, paint the sky
Put your wingsuit on And gliding away, you fly where you choose
There's nothing to say, and nothing to lose Time to put your wingsuit on
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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