

# Flying Cloud

J Mascis

Hings happen and no one told me  
You can't think, you can't drink it You laughed again and you rode me  
I won't drop it, you can't stop it now Hey lady,  
Where you goin'?  
Hey lady,  
Why ain't it snowing?  
Were you riding the chair alone Hey lady,  
Where's your friend?  
Hey lady,  
Blew you off again Don't worry, I'll ride you up to the top  
Hey lady,  
Sorry, that's the last stop I'll see you  
I'll see you  
On the way down  
I'll see you  
In the last flying cloud I'll see you  
I'll see you  
On the way down In the last flying cloud Oh Yeah!

Songwriters

JOSEPH DONALD MASCIS JR Published by  
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