

Fueled For Houston

Wilson Phillips

Fueled for Houston
I missed all my calls this morning
The coffee may still be burning
I'm in a yellow taxi racing down to LAX
Will you be next? I can't wait
I'm moving around, moving around, I'm ready baby
I'm on my way
The jet is fueled for Houston
I'm coming for you, for you, for you, for you
I didn't bring my enemies or my worries
I'm on my way to you
The pilot says we're climbing
I can feel the engines burning
And it won't be long 'til I get down to Texas yes
The Wild Wild West
I'm on my way. Movin'around
I'm ready baby, I'm on my way
The jet is fueled for Houston
I'm coming for you, for you, for you, for you
I didn't bring my enemies or my worries
I'm on my way to you
Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down
Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down
Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down, 'til I see your face
I'm ready baby, Movin' around I'm on my way, Aaaahhhh
The jet is fueled for Houston
I'm coming for you, for you, for you, for you
I didn't bring my enemies or my worries
I'm on my way to you

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