Don't Let It Fly

Eskimo Joe

Early morning
The crows are calling
I left myself on the other side
Now I'm waiting for something
To get me out of anything
Or whatever kind of mess I got myself in again
Dawn again
And the funny thing is
You never know how good you got it
Until it goes bad
So babe don't get mad
Don't let it fly this time
I'm only trying to be your friend

Early warnings
The funeral mourners
Are putting on their stuff to get together
For that same old dance
When it's someone's last
Don't let it fly this time
I'm only trying to be your friend
I give you days and days and days and I'm
Only trying to be your friend

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