

# Alabama 3, Fly

Fly with me  
Come on, fly with me  
Fly with me  
You'll never come down  
This is your captain speaking  
Cigarette burns on the sofa, whiskey on my new linoleum floor  
You wonder why on Wednesday's I'm so wasted, yeah  
I wonder why on Friday's I ain't walkin' out the back door  
Well, babe, you look so blue, yeah, ya feel so cold  
Ya, you hope I die, you hope I'll never grow old  
Come on, fly with me  
You'll never come down  
Come on, fly with me  
You'll never come down  
This is your captain speaking  
You dress me up, you got me busted, you got no parole  
They sent me to the jail, your traffickers just can't be trusted, boy  
Well, your main man I ain't seen him anywhere  
Look so blue, feel so cold  
You hope I die, you pray I never grow old  
Come on, fly with me, baby  
You'll never come down  
You'll never come down  
Come on, fly with me, yeah  
Fly with me, yeah  
You'll never come down  
Uh, attention ladies and gentlemen  
This is your captain D. W. Love  
I have just been informed by one of our stewardesses  
Of a disturbance back in economy class  
Apparently, a young lady has, uh  
Taken off her Prado shoe and put the heel  
Straight in the eye of the fella sittin' in the seat next to her  
Look so blue, feel so cold  
You hope I die, ya pray I never grow old, yeah  
I'm flyin' all the way to cloud nine  
You'll never come down  
This is your captain speaking  
I'm flyin' all the way to cloud nine  
You'll never come down  
This is your captain speaking  
Come on, fly with me, baby  
You'll never come down  
This is your captain speaking  
Come on, fly with me  
All the way to cloud nine  
You'll never come down  
Fly with me  
Come on fly with me  
I'm flyin' all the way to cloud nine  
This is your captain speaking