

Faces, Flying

(Ronnie Lane, Ron Wood, Rod Stewart)

I'm flying
across the ocean
and I'm soaring
back home
to the place I was born
and probably raised.
And I'm flying
across the mountains and valleys,
back home to the one that I love so happily.
Can ya' blame me for feeling homesick
'cause I've been away such a very long long time
I served a while in the county jail
five years for being hungry tired and poor
On and on
yes I will follow
with your buttons and bows.