

Moe., Plane Crash

verse 1:

Up in the sky it's bird it's a plane
Yea it's a plane
I'm not afraid to fly im not afraid
Yea I guess I'm afraid
Fear is a good thing
It teaches us humility
And it can keep us sane
So I'll fly high if I have to
If I could I take the train

verse 2:

Livin away from home on the road all the time
Ah, all the time
Driving up and down and back and forth
no reason or rhyme
Yea you guess right
Makes a grown man confront his fears
Consider options he'd normally decline
I'm gonna find my ticket to fly
I'm gonna fly
I'm gonna fly

chorus:

Strap me in, tie me down
and roll me a bone
I'm gettin on an airplane
and I'm flying home

Strap me in, tie me down
I'm learning to fly
Drive across the country
I get too fuckin high

(too fuckin high) I don't wanna die
(too fuckin high) too fuckin high
(too fuckin high) too fuckin high
(too fuckin high) Yea

verse 3:

fly me so high yea 20' 30 thousand
that's pretty high
when they take off my chest sinks
my ears pop I pray
I lie
I think about the network news to torture myself
and to pass the time
they tell me my seat cushion is a floatation device
pray to God they ain't lying

repeat chorus