Neil Diamond, Memphis Flyer

Take me home on the Memphis Flyer Take me home to a point down south Got to go just to keep from dying Come on, baby, You and me gonna play house

You and me on the wings of freedom You and me leave it all behind I can't say where it's all been leadin' But come on, baby Before we go changin' our mind

We can fly Like a bird on the wings of a song We get by We're alive but you know that it won't Be too long, be too long

Come on, honey Time to be movin' on Now or never, baby

Got to fly like a song of freedom Got to fly just to save my soul You get by on the song I'm singin' Come on, baby We're too young to be gettin' old

We can fly
Like a bird on the wings of a song
We get by
We're alive but we won't be too long
We can fly, we can fly,
We can fly, we can fly