

# Shelly Fairchild, Fear Of Flying

I've worn down these wheels so much that they don't even spin.  
And I've picked the lock to your heart as if I were tryin' to break in  
You poor little thing, that ball and that chain must be ten thousand pounds  
Must be draggin' you down by now

So fly away, fly away like you've always wanted to do  
Don't be afraid baby I'll make it easy on you  
I'll be the strong one cause I love you still  
If you can't say goodbye then baby I will  
I hope someday you'll get over your fear of flying

We've been running from the truth so long that we can't catch our breath  
Oh and now heartache and a bottle of whiskey is all we've got left  
You poor little thing, locked up in your cage  
And I'm not the one stepping on your wings

So fly away fly away like you always wanted to do  
Don't be afraid baby I'll make it easy on you  
Don't say a word and don't make a sound  
Just get up and take your feet off the ground  
I hope someday you'll get over your fear of flying

So fly away fly away like you've always wanted to do  
I'll say goodbye baby I'll make it easy on you  
Oh I love you I hate you I miss you like hell  
But most of all baby I wish you well  
Maybe one day I'll get over these tears I'm crying  
Oh and someday you'll get over your fear of flying

Baby someday you'll get over your fear of flying