Billie Myers, You Send Me Flying

I don't want to make a habit of this But seeing you is like getting a fix Every time I kid myself, I'll never do it again Definition of love on a cliff A lemming has no alternative I want to die in your arms, that's my suicide wish It's only 13 hours till I leave the ground And I may never come down again So will you meet me there on a ride somewhere Just turn left at the sun, before it sets Let's go naked, would you dare? You, you, send me flying, you send me flying You send me flying, knocking me over, You, you send me flying, you send me flying, You send me flying, flying over the moon for joy. I don't want to make a fool of myself, Especially since you're with someone else, Outwardly demure I would die for you, Will you forive my inclination to tell, I throw my wishes down your wishing well, I want you now, in a non too subtle way, Do you want me too So will you meet me there, on a ride somewhere, Just a right at the moon, before it moves Lets go naked, would you dare? You, you, send me flying, you send me flying You send me flying, knocking me over, You, you send me flying, you send me flying, You send me flying, flying over the moon for joy. You send me flying, you send me flying, You send me flying You, you, send me flying, you send me flying You send me flying, knocking me over, You, you send me flying, you send me flying, You send me flying, flying over the moon for joy. Definition of love on a cliff,

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