

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 forgive 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 some-
where,

Just a right at the moon, before it moves
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.

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
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