

# Black, Fly Up To The Moon

Baby,  
once more I won't ask again,  
don't tell me I should count to ten.  
Think freely.

I won't attempt to curb your speech,  
it sounds like something out of reach.

Oh, it's crazy,  
when I think of how I feel so free,  
maybe there is something wrong with me.

Could be!

(Finder),  
Oh I never seem to know when I will find her.  
I am the (finder),  
and that's fine by me,  
and that's fine by me.

Bingo!

You've said it, you don't care to play,  
just drag on through another day.

Oh, maybe  
it's time you learn to play the fool,  
break some of your silly rules.

Oh, and someday,  
when you think you can't do anymore,  
I'll be lying here to break your fall,  
so small.

(Finder),  
Oh I never seem to know when I will find her.  
I am the (finder),  
and that's fine by me,  
that's fine by me.

(Finder),  
Oh I never seem to know when I will find her.  
I am the (finder),  
and that's fine by me,  
and that's fine by me.

(solo)  
(Finder),  
Oh I never seem to know when I will find her.  
I am the (finder),  
and that's fine by me,  
that's fine by me.

(Finder),  
Oh I never seem to know when I will find her.  
I am the (finder),  
and that's fine by me,  
and that's fine by me.

(Finder),  
Oh I never seem to know when I will find her.  
I am the (finder),  
and that's fine by me,  
and that's fine by me.

---&gt;&gt; Enrique Morano &lt;&lt;---