

# Cate and the Psychics, Flying Elephants

Cate and the Psychics  
4th of July Picnic Bench  
Flying Elephants  
On the roof waiting to jump off,  
This is not the first time.  
Screaming out, end it with a cough  
Trying to reach sublime.

{Chorus}  
Fly me away, away from this place  
Find me a place where I can roam.  
Happy to leave this desolate land,  
But glad to come home.

Like a shoe in the coffee cake,  
A cell phone for a dog,  
See that girl? She is such a fake,  
Lost her brain in the fog.

{Chorus}  
Fly me away, away from this place  
Find me a place where I can roam.  
Happy to leave this desolate land,  
But glad to come home.

A thousand years I've waited for  
The avalanche to die.  
Finally I can fly...

Fly me away.

{Chorus}  
Fly me away, away from this place  
Find me a place where I can roam.  
Happy to leave this desolate land,  
But glad to come home.