

Dance Hall Crashers, Flyin

She don't want anybody to be there for her
She don't want anything

She goes into her room
And turns off all the lights
Gets a candle from her drawer - pulls the
curtain and then locks the door
It's the same old thing she wants to be
alone night after night
Got herself into a mess
Doing what she loves the best
Flyin to avoid the rest

She don't want anybody to be there for her
She don't want anything from anybody
She don't want anybody to be there for her
She don't want anything

Try to tell her what I see
And how I think her mind's
Dying slowly day by day - but she
only smiles and turns away
Doesn't wanna have to justify herself to anyone
Why do people nag her when she's only
trying to have some fun
Flying up towards the sun

She don't want anybody to be there for her
She don't want anything from anybody
She don't want anybody to be there for her
She don't want anything from anybody

Years went by and still
She claimed to be in control
Try to grab her on the way down -
missed her hand and had to watch her drown
Even at the end her eyes were open but
she couldn't see
The beauty of the world or at least
what she had meant to me
Why did she fly away

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