

Dead Milkmen, I'm Flying Away

I'm getting on a plane
Early in the morning
I'm getting on a plane
Let this be a warning
Meet me at the airport
Flight 11-41 'cause

I'm flying away
To the one I love

I'll be at your place
Just in time for dinner
I can't wait to see your face
It's been a lonely winter
Absence makes the heart grow fond
But I can't take it any longer 'cause

I'm flying away
To the one I love

My alarm is set for 5 o'clock
I can't wait to hear it ring
My bags are packed, completely full
I have lots of stuff to bring
Arms to hold you
Lips to kiss you
A heart to love you
Oh I miss you

I'm flying away
To the one I love
(x4)
To the one I love