

# Enuff Z'Nuff, Fly High Michelle

Six o'clock in the morning  
Still sitting here pouring  
The drinks 'til they're gone  
We did everything together  
Would have done it forever  
How did we go wrong?

I know that what goes up  
Comes down  
I didn't know you'd hit the ground

Why d'you have to give it up?  
(Fly high Michelle)  
Well you was just a little girl  
(Fly high Michelle)  
I'll never look into your blue eyes  
(Fly high Michelle)  
Fly high Michelle

We did it just for a good time  
A misunderstood time  
We lived with the fear  
I wish we still could of done things  
And not overhung things  
I wish you were here

I know I live a life  
Of good things  
Until a new life begins

Why d'you have to give it up?  
(Fly high Michelle)  
Well you was just a little girl  
(Fly high Michelle)  
I'll never look into your blue eyes  
(Fly high Michelle)  
Fly high Michelle

I say another prayer  
Tonight  
That i'll see you in the light

You had to give it up  
(Fly high Michelle)  
Well you was just a little girl  
(Fly high Michelle)  
I'll never look into your blue eyes  
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