## Imani Coppola, Frequent Flyer

Frequent Flyer I think Im comin down with a cold my eyes are tired of the same old same old takin the same train doin the same thing I gotta break the mundane I got to be bold cause my shits gettin old I got this voice in my brain tellin me to pack my bags and take the next train to a different place thats strange and unpredictable brand new faces look unfamiliar there's a lot to lose but much more to gain I gotta leave this place or Imma go insane Im gonna lose my screws and my screws are loose already and my loose screws cant afford to be no looser no no Id like to but a ticket out of here anywhere but here just get me out of here I want to fly an airplane to anywhere in the world Im gonna check my worries at the gate Im gonna press my luck and count on my faith and pray to god the world wont eat me alive Im gonna try my best and strive high My oh my Im sayin my bye bye