

# Joan Osborne, Flyaway

Don't ask her how she knows, but she knows  
It's gonna be great  
Don't ask her how she knows, but she knows  
And she can't wait  
Hey hey hey to flyaway  
Number one for takeoff  
To that big drowning pool in the sky  
Number one for takeoff  
And her dress wavin' you goodbye  
Hey hey hey flyaway  
Gone up in rapture  
Gone see Your mother  
Take off your heavy head  
Gone up in rapture  
Life's better when you're dead  
Bones light as eggshells  
Look down on Main Street  
See all the people run  
Laugh if you want to  
She's goin' to the sun  
Hey hey hey flyaway