

# Marvin Gaye, Flyin' High

(Marvin Gaye/Anna Gaye/Elgie Stover)

Flying high in the friendly sky

Flying high without ever leavin' the ground, no

Rest of the folks are tired and weary

Oh Lord, and have laid their bodies down.

I go the place where danger awaits me

and it's bound to forsake me.

So stupid minded.

I can't help it

oh ya, so stupid minded.

But I go crazy when I can't find it,

In the morning, I'll be alright, my friend.

But soon the night will bring the pains,

The pain, oh the pain

Flying high in the friendly sky

Without ever leaving the ground

And I ain't seen nothing but trouble baby

Nobody really understands, no no

And I go to the place where the good feelin' awaits me

Selfdestruction in my hand

Oh Lord, so stupid minded

Oh and I go crazy when I can't find it

Well I know I'm hooked my friend

To the boy who makes slaves out of men.

And oh beleive me

Flying high in a friendly sky

Oh baby, flyin' high

sallysally@usa.net