

Quiet Riot, Thunderbird

Hello you
yes it's me
You can't come back
Your flyin' free
You think you found
Everything that you need

Fly away, fly away
To your new home
Across the seas
Oh leave your nest
Oh baby leave the best thing
That you've been
Whoa, whoa, whoa

Fly on, Thunderbird fly
Fly on, spread your wings to the sky
Fly on, Thunderbird fly

On your own
And I'm alone
In the shadow
Of what we done
And I can't help but think
That someday
You'll be back home (whoa)

Fly away, fly away
To your new home
Across the bay
And give your best
Ooh baby leave the best thing
That you've been
Oh, oh, oh

Fly on, Thunderbird fly
Fly on, spread your wings to the sky
Fly on, Thunderbird fly (fly on)
(Ah, ah, ah, ah)
(Ah, ah, ah, ah ah ah ah)

When all is said
All is done
Still I live
And carry on
Don't look back
But think of me
We'll meet again
Fly away (oh)

Fly on, Thunderbird fly
Fly on, spread your wings to the sky
Fly on, Thunderbird fly

Fly on, Thunderbird fly
You've got fly away
Fly on, spread your wings to the sky
On to the sky
Fly on Thunderbird...
Fly!