

Rachel Stevens, Glide

I'm livin' love in the fast lane
Seein' the world from an aeroplane
Uh uh
Strange little thing called love
Tastin' the air as we're racing
Smilin' faces as we're passing
Uh uh
Strange little thing called love

The air is clear
Get out of here
Baby, grab your coat let's take a ride
Hold on to me
And steal breeze
Late into the night
Oh, yeah lets...

Glide, ooh, higher than the wind blows
Glide, ooh, out into the neon sky
Baby, wanna glide
I know that you want to
(Ooh, we're gliding)

Carryin' off into the air stream
The city's sights are resting
To us
Strange little thing called love

The air is clear
Get out of here
Baby, grab your coat and hitch a ride
So come around
Go hit the town
Late into the night
Oh, yeah lets...

Glide, ooh, higher than the wind blows
Glide, ooh, out into the neon sky
Baby, wanna glide
I know that you want to
(Ooh, we're gliding)

Glide, ooh, higher than the wind blows
Glide, ooh, freeer than an airborne kite
Baby, fly around
I know that you want to
(Ooh, we're gliding)

Glide
Free'er than the wind blows
(Than the wind blows, baby)
Glide
Free'er than the wind blows
(Than the wind blows, baby)
Oh, yeah lets...

Glide, ooh, higher than the wind blows
Glide, ooh, out into the neon sky
Baby, wanna glide (Wanna glide, yeah)
I know that you want to
(Ooh, we're gliding)
Glide, ooh, higher than the wind blows
Glide, ooh, free'er than an airborn kite
Baby, fly around

I know that you want to
(Ooh, we're gliding)