

Wilson Phillips "Fueled For Houston"

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I missed all my calls this morning
The coffee may still be burning
I'm in a yellow taxi racing down to LAX
boy you'll be next? I can't wait.

(I'm moving around, moving around...)
I'm ready baby, ready baby, yeah
I'm moving around and I want to get down
I'm on my way

[Chorus:]

The jet is fueled for Houston
I'm coming for you, for you, for you
I didn't bring my enemies or my worries
I'm on my way to you

The pilot says we're climbing
I can feel the engines burning
And it won't be long 'til I get down to Texas yes
The Wild Wild West

I'm on my way.

(Movin'around) I'm ready baby, ready baby, yeah
I'm moving around and I want to get down, I moving
around
I'm on my way

[Chorus]

Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down
Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down
Movin' at a real fast pace, don't wanna slow down, 'til I
see your face.

(Movin' around) I'm ready baby, ready baby yeah
I'm moving around and I want to get down
I'm on my way...Aaaahhhh

[Chorus]

"I don't have any bags, just get me off this plane!"

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