Go on

Anita O'Day "Fly On"

Visit "Fly On" on MotoLyrics.com	
Yeah ,it was a friday night	
Two or three a clock in a middle of the nigh	١t
I was sleeping really tight	
When they started that fight	
It was a woman voice shouting:	
Out,out	
Fly on	
Come on	
Go on	
I didn?t get no sleep no more	
They just kept on going on and on	
Someone threw something out	
It looked like boots and a coat	
It was a woman broken voice shouting:	
Out out	
Fly on	
Come on	
Go on	
Fly on	
Come on	

Huh, yeah it was early in the morning

My eyes are closed and ears are open

I hear sounds, familiar sounds

Our postman bring us morning paper

What on earth have happened in the world

What on earth have happened in the world

Outside, outside

Visit Anita O'Day page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.