

Chris Isaak "Flying"

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I was playing a club by the Eiffel Tower.
Taking a break for half an hour.
A girl from the bar came out to talk.
"Come on" she said "Let's take a walk".

Monday was the day we met.
Tuesday I was flying.
Wednesday she was far away.
Friday caught me crying.

If I ever see that girl again
I'm gonna tell her that I love her.
If I ever see that girl again
there'll never be another.
I know..
Monday was the day we met.
Tuesday I was flying.
Flying....flying.....

We talked and we talked and we layed on the bed.
and I can remember every word she said.
Never met a girl like that before.

Everyday I miss her more.

Monday was the day we met.
Tuesday I was flying.

And If I ever see that girl again
I'm gonna tell her that I love her.
If I ever see that girl again
there'll never be another.
I know..
Monday was the day we met.
Friday caught me crying.

When I find that girl again.
I know we'll be flying..
Flying....flying.....

I think about you all the time.
Oh I wanna make you mine.

Just can't seem to let you go.
'cause every day I want you more.
Flying...
I think about you all the time.
Oh you got me flyin

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