

Country Joe & The Fish

"Flying High"

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I'm stuck on the L.A. freeway, Got rain water in my boots, My thumbs done froze, can't feel my toes, I feel a little destitute. Wheels throwing water all over my axe And Mr. Jones won't lend me a hand. Up come two cats in a Cadillac And they say, "Won't you hop in, man ?" I went flying high All the way all the way. The one that's driving's got a bowler hat, The other's got a fez on his head. They turn around and grin and I grin back But not a word was said. So I took out my harp and I played 'em a tune, I could see they were diggin' it, Then the one with the fez, well he turns and he sez, "We'd like to help you make your trip." And I went flying high All the way all the way. He said, "We can't leave him out in the rain, He just might freeze and die, So why not put him on a plane And send him home in the sky ?" So they took me to the L.A. airport, Laid twenty dollars in my hand. Well, I paid my fare, I'm in the air Flying back home again. And I went flying high All the way, yeah, all the way, all the way, You know I went flying high all the way, Don't you know I went flying high all the...

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