

## Drivin' N' Cryin'

### "First To Fly"

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Sitting at an empty bar  
Alone to think about exactly who you are  
From beds to little rooms to buildings in the city  
The bottles empty and tonight I wish that I could be the  
first to fly,  
From seven stories into traffic where I'd die  
Be the first to fly

Waking up was not that hard.  
It's the sleep that kills you  
It's the silence, it's the dark  
From beds to little rooms to buildings in the city.

The bottles empty and tonight I wish that I could be the  
first to fly,  
From seven stories into traffic where I'd die  
I can't imagine there would be an after life  
A place where even fools like me who take their lives to  
feel

The boy who needs some motivation  
The boy who needs to clear his mind  
The boy is full of aggravation  
The boy who couldn't fly  
So say goodbye

Tonight I wish that I could be the first to fly,  
From seven stories into traffic where I'd die  
I can't imagine there would be an after life  
A place where even fools like me who take their lives to  
feel alive

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