

## Flying Blind

### "The Competition Song"

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Touch, turn, look and see  
There's something that you want from me  
But it's something that I do not have  
It's something I aint got to give  
(I said) Love, lie, think and talk  
There's something 'bout the way you walk  
There's something 'bout the way you see  
Something when you look at me  
Baby why don't you come and play with me  
We can hide away from this old world  
And everything it's got to give  
Baby why don't you fly away with me  
We can look for something we can't have  
And talk about something we can't see  
Love, lie, think and talk  
There's something 'bout the way you walk  
There's something 'bout the way you see  
Something when you look at me  
Love, lie, think and deal  
There's something 'bout the things you steal  
Something 'bout the things you take  
Somethink you can't take from me  
Baby why don't you come and play with me  
We can hide away from this old world  
And everything it's got to give  
Baby why don't you fly away with me  
We can look for something we can't have  
And talk about something we can't see  
In-sync, you and me  
We are in-side, you and I  
We are in-sync, in competition  
You gotta look to see  
Believe, believing  
Way down inside you gotta let it go  
You gotta let it slide  
Baby why don't you come and play with me  
We can hide away from this old world  
And everything it's got to give  
Baby why don't you fly away with me  
We can look for something we can't have  
And talk about something we can't see

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