

Matthew Sweet "Flying"

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I get along, fall apart through the night
Then I get back right for the daytime
I'm never wrong once I clear my mind

And I hear the signs all around me
And as for the sunrise
She just can't wait to see me cry
(Cry)

Baby, I've been flying
I don't know what's happening inside
I'm not even trying
(I'm flying)
I want to be Christ, I don't know

I'm innocent
So I can't make a dent
There's no big event to attend to
Or I would take you

Baby, I've been flying
I don't know what's happening inside
I'm not even trying
(I'm flying)
I want to be Christ, I don't know

Baby, I've been flying
I don't know what's happening inside
I'm not even trying
(I'm flying)
I want to be Christ

Baby, I've been flying
I don't know what's happening inside

I get along, fall apart through the night
Then I get back right for the daytime
And as for the sunrise
She just can't wait to see me cry
(Cry)

