

## **Paul McCartney** **"Vanilla Sky"**

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The chef prepares a special menu  
For your delight, oh my  
Tonight you fly so high up  
In the vanilla sky

Your life is fine, it's sweet and sour  
Unbearable great, you've got to learn  
You gotta love every hour  
You must appreciate

This is your time  
This is your day  
You've got it all  
Don't blow it away

The chef prepares a special menu  
For your delight, oh my  
Tonight you fly so high up  
In the vanilla sky

Melted tin beads cast your fortune  
In a glass of wine  
Snail or fish, balloon or dolphin  
See yourself shine

This is your time  
This is your day  
You've got it all  
Don't blow it away

Oh, the chef prepares a special menu  
For your delight, oh my  
Tonight you fly so high up  
In the vanilla sky

In the vanilla, in the vanilla  
In the vanilla sky  
In the vanilla, in the vanilla  
In the vanilla sky  
In the vanilla sky

