

David Lee Roth "Skyscraper"

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I can hear the sound
Of the north star calling
Put your high beams on
Stay on my wing
I'm falling

And spinning and turning
This is ultra-glide
The beginnings of great things
Cannot be seen
By your naked eye

Can you see me now crack the skies like lightnin'
Mama's little sonic boom
Is simply frighteninig
I'm a skyscraper

Float like a butterfly
Acrobatic
Like a B-52
Dramatic
And the radar, the radar locks on you
No static

Can I reach it now
I'm not up here often
God only knows
And he ain't talkin'
I'm a skyscraper

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