

Willy Deville**"Still A Fly"**

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That's alright, that's okay
I can wait, you're still a fly
Eating through
Trying to live in the space you live
But still, you're just a kid
You shouldn't read Dostoevsky at your age
That and nicotine will make you pale and lean
And twist your face like Mr. Grays
Though it just manifests in paintings that you make
Or else your eyes will stay the same
Are you that hungry for a change?

You're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget me

That's alright, that's okay
We can just run away
And justify our escape with the games that we play
And when we get there
I will say "Hey baby"
Maybe you would laugh a lot
Because that's not something I usually say
But that's no reason
Why I got on the tip of my tongue
And that's still okay

You're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose
Don't forget me

And then it came and rained on down
From the sky and into my head
I tried to think but it was too fast
So I just said anything that came at last

You're waking up
You're flying out
The door has sprung loose

Don't forget me

You're waking up

You're flying out

The door has sprung loose

Don't forget me

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