

Brian Houser

"Flying Machine"

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I'm not proud of how I said good-bye then I,
Then I turned and fled.
Your tears were coming down and lord they hit the
ground
Hard and heavy as drops of lead.
We were so far apart, we were doomed right from the
start.
You know, it's never easy leaving.
I did all I could, everything I thought I should.
I just wish I could ease your grieving.
So don't be coming down, telling me you've found,
You've found sometime to spend.
I've no time to lend.
It's plain to see that you're trying to be somewhere,
Somewhere we've already been.
It's too late my friend
I don't want to have to, have to go and leave you,
Crying again.
There was no way for me to bow out gracefully.
Lord knows how I tried.
I'll not forget the day, the day I drove away,
While you stood there and cried.
If there was a way that I had known I would hurt you so
bad,
I'd never started loving you.
Now there ain't no way to measure the pain against the
pleasure
Of all I put you through.
So don't be coming down, telling me you've found,
You've found some time to spend.
I've no time my friend.
It's plain to see that you're trying to be somewhere,
Somewhere we've already been.
It's too late my friend.
I don't want to have to, have to go and leave you,
Crying again.

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