

## Fly Fly Fly

Larry Norman

Took a plane to Minnesota to see my lady love,  
The clouds were far below me and the sky was high above  
And when the captain called the flight time  
My heart cried out this song -  
It's still an hour 'til arrival  
And that's an hour much too long.  
Fly, fly, fly, my baby gets me high  
I spent too much time in taxicabs,  
Please don't ask my why.  
Fly, fly, fly, seven forty seven halfway to heaven  
And with a lot of love, a little help from above  
We'll be together 'til we die.  
We'll honeymoon in Haifa and have lunch in Gallilee,  
Hitchhike up through Switzerland and drop in at L'Abri  
We'll spend our winters in Laguna  
And our summers on the farm  
And the rest of life in heaven locked in each others'  
arms.  
Fly, fly, fly, my baby gets me high  
I spent too much time just hanging 'round the airport,  
Please don't ask my why.  
Fly, fly, fly, seven forty seven halfway to heaven  
And with a lot of love, a little help from above  
We'll be together 'til we die. (And then after.)