See the bright lights of Memphis I got friend lives down there

And I don't know
If I'll go back again
Givin' up feels like dying

I get dreams of flying I get dreams of flying

Whatcha do lies behind us
Better roll your window down
And let it go
Crashing down the road
Truth is it ain't worth lying

I get dreams of flying I get dreams of flying

Got a diamond on my finger
Got a sapphire through my ear
And for all I know
I might go back again
See what's in there hiding

I get dreams of flying I get dreams of flying

Ooh, I get dreams of flying Yeah, I get dreams of flying Oh well, I get dreams of flying