Well most of the time I'm basically depressed but I guess it's just my nature

Even those times that I'm sociable at best

I am damned with demure so I sit and stare at the clouds shatte ring cuss words 'cause I am too cool to pout

I'd rather be flying, I'd rather be flying, I'd rather be flying, I'd rather be flying, flying

Well my father he worked for Eastern Airlines for nearly my who le life

Yes it dissapeared right before his eyes

And so my Daddy up and died so I sit and stare at the clouds sh attering cuss words 'cause I am too cool to pout

I'd rather be flying, I'd rather be flying, I'd rather be flying, I'd rather be flying, flying