

## Fly On

22-Pistepirkko

Yeah ,it was a friday night  
Two or three a clock in a middle of the night  
I was sleeping really tight  
When they started that fight  
It was a woman voice shouting:  
Out,out...  
Fly on  
Come on  
Go on  
I didn't get no sleep no more  
They just kept on going on and on  
Someone threw something out  
It looked like boots and a coat  
It was a woman broken voice shouting:  
Out out  
Fly on  
Come on  
Go on  
Fly on  
Come on  
Go on  
Huh,yeah it was early in the morning  
My eyes are closed and ears are open  
I hear sounds, familiar sounds  
Our postman bring us morning paper  
What on earth have happened in the world  
What on earth have happened in the world  
Outside, outside