

Flying High

Autograph

I saw your face in a magazine
I guess it was a matter of time
You made your mark in the moody scene
Every time you walked in the bar
You blew away a lifeless crowd
You brought the stage alive
When people just want to complain
You show them who's the star

Another drink, another cigarette
And they all wonder

Flying high, no time to dwell on my sorrows
I ain't got no time to waste now
Flying high, nothing to lose, no tomorrow

You take your chances every day
Anything to feel alive
You don't care what people say
You came cause you wanna fly
Your state of mind, you keep in shape
You gotta have a good time
You feel so good and you just can't wait
Cause everything will be all right

Another song, another piece of cake
And they all wonder

Flying high, no time to dwell on my sorrows
I ain't got no time to waste now
Flying high, nothing to lose, no tomorrow
No tomorrow, yeah

Another drink, another cigarette
And they all wonder
Another song, another piece of cake
And they all wonder

Flying high, no time to dwell on my sorrows
I ain't got no time to waste now
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