

Fly Away

Baxter Dury

Feeling like you do
Nothing was right
Creeping behind you
Telling you lies
There's nothing like us
There's nothing like us

Dangers at nighttime
Crying little face
Crying all over
This fucking place
There's nothing like us
There's nothing like us

Flying away
To your love

Feeling like you do
Nothing was right
Creeping behind you
Telling you lies
There's nothing like us
There's nothing like us

Broken my cup and
Spilt all my love
The trees and the bees have
 Fucked us all up
There's nothing like us
There's nothing like us

Flying away
To your love
Flying away
To your love

Venus has killed us
Wrapped her arms 'round us
Nothing can follow
That can be good
Them on the warpath
Made you unnatural
Made you think that
You could be special