

# Skyway

Cary Brothers

You take the skyway, high above the busy little one-way  
In my stupid hat and gloves, at night I lie awake  
Wonderin' if I'll sleep  
Wonderin' if we'll meet out in the street

But you take the skyway  
It don't move at all like a subway  
It's got bums when it's cold like any other place  
It's warm up inside  
Sittin' down and waitin' for a ride  
Beneath the skyway

Oh, then one day, I saw you walkin' down that little one-way  
Where, the place I'd catch my ride most everyday  
There wasn't a damn thing I could do or say  
Up in the skyway

Skyway  
Skyway (sky away)