

Mayday

Casey Barnes

I was flying high it was Friday night
I was out with the boys a little whiskey on ice
Without a warning sign that little lightning smile
Hit me from 'cross the bar that's when things got wild

Felt my heart taking off, without a parachute
There's nothing I could do

Mayday mayday I'm going down
Little white tank top pretty sipping on crown
With those blue sky eyes looking at me right now
I'm thinking mayday mayday I'm going down

She sang every word to drunk on a plane
Talked about our favourite bands dammit they're all the same
Now if you're looking for me in case you haven't heard
My last known position was looking at her
Singing

Mayday mayday I'm going down
Little white tank top pretty sipping on crown
With those blue sky eyes looking at me right now
I'm thinking mayday mayday I'm going down
(I'm going down)

She got me falling down down down
She got me falling down down down
She got me falling down down down
She got me falling
Yeah she got me falling
So I'm now I calling

Mayday mayday I'm going down
Little white tank top pretty sipping on crown
With those blue sky eyes looking at me right now
I'm thinking mayday mayday I'm going down
(I'm going down)

Down down down
She got me falling down down down
She got me falling down down down
She got me falling
Mayday mayday I'm going down