I was playing a club by the Eiffel Tower. Taking a break for half an hour. A girl from the bar came out to talk. "Come on" she said "Let's take a walk".

Monday was the day we met. Tuesday I was flying. Wednesday she was far away. Friday caught me crying.

If I ever see that girl again
I'm gonna tell her that I love her.
If I ever see that girl again
there'll never be another.
I know..
Monday was the day we met.
Tuesday I was flying.
Flying....flying.....

We talked and we talked and we layed on the bed. and I can remember every word she said. Never met a girl like that before. Everyday I miss her more.

Monday was the day we met. Tuesday I was flying.

And If I ever see that girl again I'm gonna tell her that I love her. If I ever see that girl again there'll never be another. I know..

Monday was the day we met. Friday caught me crying.

When I find that girl again. I know we'll be flying...
Flying....flying.....

I think about you all the time.
Oh I wanna make you mine.
Just can't seem to let you go.
'cause every day I want you more.
Flying...
I think about you all the time.
Oh you got me flyin