

# So Fly

Dan Bull

You're so fly  
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See dots in the sky  
Is it a bird, or a plane, or a drop in my oxygen supply?  
When you're no longer grounded you've got to wonder why  
Meditate while you can and take the option to fly

My fear of flying's not so much a fear of dying  
As a fear of diving through the sky inside a tube and hearing crying  
Knowing I'm going down, nowhere to throw in the towel  
So alone though I'm surrounded, no one else is going to hell  
So I'm bound to sit alert like extroverts at show and tell  
Motormouthing till we're grounded, homeward bound, safe and sound  
But the more I have to travel the less I have to fight that battle  
Despite the fact the chance is higher that I'll crash, oh well

I've lived well, I've see a few sights  
And if I'd checked my email a bit more frequently I would've been on Newsnig  
ht  
But why lose my snooze time viewing behind the few time I didn't do right  
Or choose solutions you might?

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So fly  
(Meditate while you can and take the option to fly)

This airline claims to do its best but I'm not too impressed  
The dude next to me is retching with a fluey chest  
I'm truly blessed but I still take steps to improve these specs  
Decked in my pjs for comfort, forget being fully dressed  
Who would guess I'd do a test flirting with the stewardess?  
It seemed to work and she's diverting my attention to her breasts  
Does this mean I could lead it further or is she just working  
Me into a sweat preceding feelings I'd regret?  
With deeper expertise this'd be easy, I suspect  
I'm not a frequent flyer, hardly ever been inside a jet  
Now I'm a travel romantic, international transatlantic  
And they're practically the same thing but that's just semantics

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Tiny little twinkles flare into toy cars  
I hope the landing's smoother than the second Die Hard  
Dan don't want his life charred, man's no Django Reinhardt  
I apologize, that was a lighthearted jibe on my part

It's unlikely a tiny slice of the pie chart  
But it still seems as if survival is a fine art  
Arriving brings an ecstasy release and I'm a Skylark  
Who learn the procedure in the safety leaflet by heart  
But when you float in open seas there'll be no lifeguard  
So today it's open season for these great white sharks  
I warned you well, try to chill, avoid the jaws of hell  
Sit back and enjoy three films and I'm in California, wow

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