

Flying

Michael Nesmith

Silks and satins and velvet soft evenings and penthouse nights
Way down below me, the maze of the city streets shine
I hear the soul and the heart of the city, it pounds
While I fly up here, I'm two thousand feet above ground

It happened tonight, I had to do it or die
It happened tonight, I finally learned how to fly

And so diving and soaring and swirling, I fly like the wind
How did I do it? I wouldn't even know where to begin
I was playing a solo on my electric guitar
And the next thing I know, I'm sailing around through the air

It just happened tonight, I had to do it or die

It happened tonight, I finally learned how to fly

I'm flying! I'm flying! I'm flying! What more can I say?
It's a thrill beyond words, it completely captures the day
And so now I'll go flying as well as go dancing all night
I feel like a feather, I feel like a small beam of light

It just happened tonight, I had to do it or die
It happened tonight, I finally learned how to fly

I'm flying! I'm flying! I'm flying! I'm flying! I'm flying!
I'm flying! I'm flying! I'm flying! I'm flying! I'm flying!