Too bad that we Never got over ourselves Too bad that we Never got a hold of ourselves

If wings were made for people
We would fly away together
We would fly away down the boulevard

If wings were made for people
No need to run for cover
We would fly away down the boulevard

Too bad that we Never got a chance to believe Too bad that you Never got easy to leave

If wings were made for people We would fly away together We would fly away down the boulevard

If wings were made for people
No need to run for cover
We would fly way down the boulevard

Too bad that we Never got to ring all the bells Too bad that we Never got over ourselves

If wings were made for people We would fly away together We would fly away down the boulevard

If wings were made for people No need to run for cover We would fly away down the boulevard

Too bad, too bad It's just too bad