

## Wingsuit

Phish

Steal away, let's steal a car  
You'll never win a major only shooting par  
Step outside, feel the sun  
It's only you, be you, 'cause you're the only one  
And it feels good 'cause it feels good  
And it feels good  
Nothing lasts, nothing stays  
Caught in this procession of unchanging days  
What's new is old, what's old is gone  
You're pushed up to the edge, so put your wingsuit on  
Put your wingsuit on  
(And it feels good 'cause it feels good  
And it feels good)  
And gliding away, you fly where you choose  
There's nothing to say and nothing to lose  
Steal away, paint the sky  
Put your wingsuit on  
And gliding away, you fly where you choose  
There's nothing to say, and nothing to lose  
Time to put your wingsuit on