

Willy's Song

Rayland Baxter

Willy was from Birmingham
Had the world in his hand
An office job, a bank account, and a pretty wife
Friday would come too soon
He would fly into the moon
His old lady never knew
What he was talkin' about

Don't you fly away, boy
Don't you fly away
Don't you fly away, boy

You know, everything will be okay
Yeah, everything will be okay

Monday and he's back to work
Shiny shoes, a tie and a shirt
Everybody loved him so
He had a beautiful smile
A good rapport, a pat on the back
Got his name on the company plaque
But nobody seemed to know
That Willy could fly

Oh, but don't you fly away, boy
Don't you fly away
Don't you fly away, boy

You know, everything will be okay
Yeah, everything will be okay

Willy was a noble man
When he lived in Birmingham
But he was losin' his mind
In a world of his own
Willy left on a rainy day
Wings spread and wind in his face
But nobody knew that Willy could fly

Oh, but don't you fly away, boy
Don't you fly away
Don't you fly away, boy

You know, everything will be okay
Yeah, everything will be okay

Oh, won't you stay, Willy stay?
Yeah, everything will be okay