

## 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