

Falling Star

The Jayhawks

You keep your distance, I'll keep mine

Away, away now
No I won't fail now
To meet you in some half way
I hear the river running
Man, it's a humming
One thousand miles downstream

Falling star
In my window, you look so right
Falling star
You keep your distance, I'll keep mine

Yeah money to buy now
I paid in hard work
I'll be your young fool
A white flash of daylight
Shoot up the sky high
White bold from the blue

Oh, falling star (*3)
You keep your distance, I'll keep mine

Away, away now
No I won't fail now
To meet you in some half way
I hear the engine whisper
Man, it's a running
Come on let's get on our way

Oh, falling star (*3)
You keep your distance, I'll keep mine

Yeah,

Oh, falling star (*3)
You keep your distance, I'll keep mine (*3)