Veruca Salt

Fly

Twice bitten, twice baked. Twice led down the same mistake. Try me on a Saturday, try me. Try me. Fine fool for a holiday. Slow sun in a Spanish way One heart for one week of May, why me? Why me? Twice given to yesterday Right for a foray with fate. Fly me home to heaven's gate, fly me. Fly me. Fly... Twice bitten, twice baked. Twice led down the same mistake. Try me on a Saturday, try me. Try me. Try me, try me.