

Vanilla Sky

Paul McCartney

The chef prepares a special menu
For your delight, oh my
Tonight you fly, so high up
In the vanilla sky

Your life is fine, it's sweet and sour
Unbearable or great
You gotta love every hour, you must appreciate

This is your time
This is your day
You've got it all
Don't blow it away

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Melted tinbeads cast your fortune
In a glass of wine
Snail or fish, balloon or dolphin
See yourself shine

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This is your day
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Don't blow it away

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In the vanilla sky
In the vanilla, in the vanilla, in the vanilla sky
In the vanilla, in the vanilla, in the vanilla sky

In the vanilla sky