

# 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)