

Fly On

22-Pistepirkko

Yeah ,it was a friday night
Two or three a clock in a middle of the night
I was sleeping really tight
When they started that fight
It was a woman voice shouting:
Out,out...
Fly on
Come on
Go on
I didn't get no sleep no more
They just kept on going on and on
Someone threw something out
It looked like boots and a coat
It was a woman broken voice shouting:
Out out
Fly on
Come on
Go on
Fly on
Come on
Go on
Huh,yeah it was early in the morning
My eyes are closed and ears are open
I hear sounds, familiar sounds
Our postman bring us morning paper
What on earth have happened in the world
What on earth have happened in the world
Outside, outside