

## Yesterday

Airfare

I was out inside that old blue stream makin' my old way. I had one, maybe I did have three you know it's hard to say.

hate to stay, I hate to stay.

I was out on top of that old blue street, well I was up on my feet. If takin' a rest was not an option to me, what was an option to me?

hate to stay, I hate to stay.

I put that look upon my face as if I just killed a man. Let's relive the fear of yesterday and you can watch me as if you didn't know who I am.

Foxy brown she come a long way home, she came and took my face. She tastes you but maybe she wanted me so I give her the whole chase.

hate to stay, I hate to stay.

I put that look upon my face as if I just killed a man, let's relive the fear of yesterday and you can watch me as if you didn't know who I am.

Come on watch me as if you didn't know who I am.

Mark my words we'll go to the city for a ball.