

High Flyer

Black Oak Arkansas

Here's a story 'bout a brave boy
A real love pusher
Any woman got his lovin'
Then he would venture
He swore more and more
He only needed freedom
Told 'em he would never fall
Fer anyone but

Nobody falls as hard as the high flyer
Nobody falls as hard as the high flyer
Nobody falls as hard, mister popularity

With lovely women
Mr. Insecurity is up until the end
Cause he fell for one
That wanted more than fun
So he saved his love
For that special one

He was, so high on cloud nine
But it's time he fell