

Fly Up To The Moon

Black

Gonna fly up to the moon
Raising all of my money
Can't make it too soon
I am sick of it down here
Gonna fly up to the moon

So this is how the world ends
Not with a bang but with a Wimpy
Don't laugh too soon, I am sick of it down here
Gonna fly up to the moon

Who needs all the troubles of today, what's the difference anyway?
I feel out of focus but what can I do there's only you?

Gonna fly up to the moon
Raising all of my money, can't make it too soon
I am sick of it down here
Gonna fly up to the moon

When they open the borders where will you be?
I'll climb the highest tree to avoid the stampede
And if I should fly there's only you
You
There's only you that would say
Goodbye