

# Flying High

Commodores

Flyin' high on a feelin'  
Flyin' high  
Flyin' high on a good thing  
Flyin' high on your love

I knew we could make it from the beginning  
The first time I saw you passing by, whoa  
To me it was much more than a notion  
It was the fire in your eyes

Flyin' high on a good thing  
Flyin' high on your love

Your face has a glow, girl, like a sunrise  
You speak in a whisper like the wind, whoa  
And when I touch you I see clearly  
That we can be more than just friends

Ooh  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo (Yeah, baby)  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo (Woo)

Flyin' higher  
For your love (Hey)  
Flyin' higher  
For your love

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Flyin' high on a feelin' (Baby, sing it loud)  
Flyin' high  
Flyin' high on a good thing  
Flyin' high on your love

On your love (On your love)  
On your love (On your love)  
On your love (On your love)  
Yeah

Flyin' (Whoa, oh)  
Higher, higher (Woo), higher (High), higher, (Yeah)