

# We Fly by Night

Gary Allan

I wake up Monday morning looking at another 50 hour week  
Hit the ground, black coffee, running on two hours of sleep  
Damned ol truck won't start and I got some place to be by eight  
You spin around in circles, cooking breakfast, runnin late too  
Stressed out, stretched thin, sometimes it's just like a zoo  
We come home tired and weary after making it through one more day

And we fly by night  
Wrapped around each other beneath the pale moonlight  
Everything in this great big world feels right  
Baby, you and I we fly by night

Well, traffic's backed up bumper to bumper for 15 miles  
Call you on the phone and say "Hey babe, it's gonna be a while"  
You say "Hurry home lover, I'm wearing nothing but a smile for you"  
Already got my coat off as I pull into the drive  
Sometimes I think I must be the luckiest man alive  
You pull me down on the couch and slowly slide off my boots

And we fly by night  
Wrapped around each other beneath the pale moonlight  
Everything in this great big world feels right  
Baby, you and I we fly by night

No I wouldn't care if the sun never shined again, again

Cause we fly by night  
Wrapped around each other beneath the pale moonlight  
Everything in this great big world feels right  
Baby, you and I we fly by night

Baby, you and I we fly by night.