

Flyaway

Joan Osborne

Don't ask her how she knows, but she knows
It's gonna be great
Don't ask her how she knows, but she knows
And she can't wait
Hey hey hey to flyaway
Number one for takeoff
To that big drowning pool in the sky
Number one for takeoff
And her dress wavin' you goodbye
Hey hey hey flyaway
Gone up in rapture
Gone see your mother
Take off your heavy head
Gone up in rapture
Life's better when you're dead
Bones light as eggshells
Look down on main street
See all the people run
Laugh if you want to
She's goin' to the sun
Hey hey hey flyaway