

# Plane Crash

moe.

Up in the sky  
It's a bird,  
It's a plane  
Yea, it's a plane.  
I'm not afraid to fly,  
I'm not afraid,  
Yea, I guess I'm afraid.  
Fear is a good thing,  
It teaches us humility,  
And it can keep us sane.  
So I'll fly high if I have to,  
If I could, I'd take the train.

Livin' away from home on the road all the time ah,  
All the time  
I've been up and down and back and forth,  
No reason or rhyme, yea you guessed right.  
Makes a grown man confront his fears,  
Consider options, he'd normally decline.  
I'm gonna find my ticket to fly,  
I'm gonna fly, I'm gonna fly-high

Strap me in, tie down,  
and roll me a bone  
I'm gettin on an airplane,  
and I'm flyin home  
Strap me in, tie down,  
I'm learning to fly  
Travel cross the country,  
I get too fuckin high  
(Too fuckin high)  
I don't want to die  
(Too fuckin high)  
Too fuckin high  
(Too fuckin high)  
Too fuckin high  
(Too fuckin high)  
Yeah

Yeah, they fly so high, 20, 30 thousand,  
That's pretty high  
When they take off,  
my chest sinks,  
my ears pop,  
I pray, I lie  
I think about the network news that tortured myself,  
And to pass the time,  
I hear tell my seat cushion is a floation device,  
Pray to god they ain't lyin'

(Jam)  
(Too fuckin high)  
I don't want to die  
(Too fuckin high)  
Too fuckin high  
(Too fuckin high)  
Too fuckin high

(Too fuckin high)  
Too fuckin high high high  
Yeah