

# Vanilla Sky

Paul McCartney

The chef prepares a special menu  
For your delight, oh my  
Tonight you fly, so high up  
In the vanilla sky

Your life is fine, it's sweet and sour  
Unbearable or great  
You gotta love every hour, you must appreciate

This is your time  
This is your day  
You've got it all  
Don't blow it away

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Melted tinbeads cast your fortune  
In a glass of wine  
Snail or fish, balloon or dolphin  
See yourself shine

This is your time  
This is your day  
You've got it all  
Don't blow it away

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In the vanilla sky  
In the vanilla, in the vanilla, in the vanilla sky  
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In the vanilla sky