Here we go another twenty four hours Every one of them away from you I'm laughing when I ought to be crying Baby tell me are you crying too You see a room in a five-star hotel It never really meant much to me Who needs a bottle of '57 When the water back home is free?

I'm just a flyer, getting higher
Yeah I'm getting higher, a high flyer

I've got no time on the highway And too much time on the road I've got no time on the highway (on the highway)

Here we go another twenty four hours
Making money for the GPO
When we oughtta be taking it easy
We're getting ready for another show
And every day when you're all a-sleeping
And in the night you see the sun
I'm just a face in a crowd of people
Who want to tell me I'm the only one

I'm just a flyer, getting higher
Yeah I'm getting higher, a high flyer

But do I, do I, do I need to
I'm getting down when I've gotta get back to you
But do I, do I, do I want to
I'm getting down when I've gotta get back to you

I'm just a flyer, getting higher Yeah I'm getting higher, a high flyer