

I'm Flying Away

The Dead Milkmen

I'm getting on a plane
Early in the morning
I'm getting on a plane
Let this be a warning

Meet me at the airport
Flight 11-41

'Cause I'm flying away
To the one I love

I'll be at your place
Just in time for dinner
I can't wait to see your face
It's been a lonely winter

Absence makes the heart grow fond
But I can't take it any longer

'Cause I'm flying away
To the one I love

My alarm is set for 5 o'clock
I can't wait to hear it ring
My bags are packed, completely full
I have lots of stuff to bring

Arms to hold you
Lips to kiss you
A heart to love you
Oh, I miss you

I'm flying away
To the one I love

I'm flying away
To the one I love
I'm flying away
To the one I love

I'm flying away
To the one I love
To the one I love