

Air Balloon

Vixen

Well, he was a bore and she needed more
And so she took a train
to the coast of Maine
And she dove right in
It took a while to notice
That she was gone for good
Now everyday he takes sometime to play
And he's better man

I'm floating away in this air balloon
I thought if you came
That we could chase the moon
Imagine if you can, if you can
We're floating away, we're floating away

I saw an old man in Texas
He was singing songs out in the street
During the second song
He moved his mouth a little wrong
And his teeth fell out
Then he says to me:
"Don't you hate it when that happens?"
I said, "I really wouldn't know"
He said, "Sooner or later it falls apart
And maybe sooner than you think"

I'm floating away in this air balloon
I thought if you came
That we could chase the moon
Imagine if you can, if you can
We're floating away, we're floating away

In my airballoon
We're floating away, we're floating away