

Fly High Michelle – Enuff Z'nuff

Six o'clock in the morning,
Still sitting here pouring
The drinks till they're gone
We did everything together,
Would have done it forever,
How did we go wrong?
I know that what goes up comes down,
I didn't know you'd hit the ground
Why'd you have to give it up?
You were just a little girl
I'll never look into your blue eyes,
Fly high Michelle
We did it just for a good time,
A misunderstood time,
We lived with a fear
I wish we still could have done things
And not overhung things,
I wish you were here
And now I'll live a life
Of could have beens
Until new life begins
Why'd you have to give it up?
You were just a little girl
I'll never look into your blue eyes,
Fly high Michelle
I'll say another prayer tonight
And I'll see you in the light
Why'd you have to give it up?
You were just a little girl
I'll never look into your blue eyes,
Fly high Michelle
Why'd you have to give it up?
You were just a little girl
I'll never look into your blue eyes,
Fly high Michelle
Fly high Michelle

Fly high Michelle
Fly high Michelle



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych