

Rod Stewart, Flying

(rod stewart, ron wood, ronnie lane)

I'm flying across the ocean
And I'm soaring back home
To the place I was born and probably raised.
And I'm flying across the mountains and valleys,
Back home to the one that I love so happily.

Can ya' blame me for feeling homesick
'cause I've been away such a very long long time ?
I served a while in the county jail, five years for

For bein' hungry tired and poor, I got worried so.

On and on this I will follow with your buttons and bows.
On and on this I will follow, all alone,
You know I will follow with your buttons and bows,
With your buttons and your bows.
On and on I'm flying across the ocean, going home.

I'm flying across the ocean
Goin' home, hoo hoo