You Gonna Fly

Keith Urban

Mm

Eh ayyy One, two, three, baby, don't think twice Just like that you gotta brand new life Hop in this truck and run through the red lights. Uh Yeah, where you wanna go, baby, name the town We can go up north, we could head down south Roll down the windows with the radio loudCome on, turn it up, yeah Start livin' your life on the double Leave your troubles behind You and me, we're gonna be alright You could be a black bird on a country street Hidin' from the world with a broken wing But you better believe you're gonna fly with me And you could be a songbird from New Orleans Scared of the rain, just as scared to sing But you better believe you're gonna fly with meWell, here we are, baby, in the back of my bed Suns going down, sky's turning red Stars comin' out, baby, look at you now God knows how long but it's been a while Since I heard you laugh and I'd seen that smile Felt that kiss and I can get used to this Baby, I could get used to this'Cause you could be a black bird on a country street Hidin' from the world with a broken wing But you better believe you're gonna fly with me Oou, and you could be a songbird from New Orleans Scared of the rain, just as scared to sing But you better believe you're gonna fly with me. Wu You gonna fly y y but you're gonna fly y. Ya ouAnd you could be a black bird on a country street Hidin' from the world with a broken wing But you better believe you're gonna fly with me And you could be a songbird from New Orleans Scared of the rain, you're so scared to sing But you better believe, yeah, you better believe, babyOh, you could be a black bird on a country street Hidin' from the world with a broken wing But you better believe you're gonna fly with me. Ou ya And you could be a songbird from New Orleans Scared of the rain, just as scared to sing But you better believe you gonna fly with meYou're gonna fly, so far with me, baby You better believe, my honey girl, oh yeah

You're gonna fly y y y y

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