

# Flyin'

James Arthur

Ehhh yeahh  
And my uproarious arrival pushed the noise to the scene  
This inglorious desire that would be left out of me  
So I'll be open to rise  
And open closed minds, hook lines  
I'll make 'em edible  
You'll gobble it down  
Like it's the only thing that's floating  
Hold on or drown  
Words can grant your relief  
I tell it bitter and sweet  
You can twist out the seats  
And put the demons to sleep  
This is closure  
Exposure of the bad things brought to life  
So you can face them, spit 'em out or maybe sleep tonight  
I soak it up with the shirt off my back  
Stay in the music 'til I'm dead on my back  
Get 'em vexed and attack and attack and attack and attack  
Yeah, I'm passive, they're ecstatic  
And it's making me sick  
I swim in grease  
Spilling drinks on another prick  
And I've tried, but it's too hard  
So don't tell me to be calm  
See, I do drink and I do get high  
I throw punches through these blurry eyes  
See, 'cus I was raised by a body of life  
I've been focused on the ground so long I lost it with the sky yeah  
And the sky is where I'm destined for  
They used to tell me that I couldn't soar  
But for all my flaws  
Looks to me like I'm flying high  
Looks to me like I'm flying high yeah  
Looks to me like I'm flying high  
Looks to me like I'm flying high yeah yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>