

# Let It Fly

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Right outside the front door  
The evening comes alive  
There's promise in the air tonight  
Where it takes you, brother, you decide.  
Northward lies the state line  
Drive until tomorrow paints the sky  
Any day now, you'll mash that pedal down  
And let it fly.

You've been a loyal subject  
In the service of the queen  
You're hanging off the bottom rung  
Dilbert is who you've become.  
From the comfort of your cube  
You read the memo that your pension's gone bye bye  
Any day now, you'll cut these corporate chains  
And let it fly.

No need to settle up the score  
No need to tell say goodbye  
An email to your boss that says  
"I'm sick, and it's the lasting kind"  
And with that dose of freedom  
You drag your tattered soul into the light  
Any day now, you'll leave this shit behind  
Any day now, you'll leave these blues behind  
Any day now, you'll leave this life behind  
And let it fly.