

# Skyscraper

David Lee Roth

I can hear the sound  
Of the North Star calling  
Put your high beams on  
Stay on my wing  
I'm falling  
And spinning and turning  
This is ultra-glide  
The beginnings of great things  
Cannot be seen  
By your naked eye  
Can you see me now crack the skies like lightning'  
Mama's little sonic boom  
Is simply frightening  
I'm a skyscraper Float like a butterfly  
Acrobatic  
Sting like a B-52  
Dramatic  
And the radar locks on you  
No static  
Can I reach it now  
I'm not up here often  
God only knows  
And he ain't talkin'  
I'm a skyscraper.

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>