

On a Wing and a Prayer

Dougie MacLean

Flying on a wing and a prayer
It doesn't really matter to me if I never get there
I'm down on my heels again
I'm a lonely boy won't you take me down

To Gastown, shining in the west coast night
Gastown, show me some Pacific delight
I'm holding out my dollars to the neon glow
Turning out my pockets and I want to let go
No one here can say exactly where I am
A tired and a lonely young man

It's a long long way to go
When the lady says yes and the girl says no
And you get it when you think you can
When you've counted out your reasons you can take me down

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