

Hurricane Fighter Plane

Alien Sex Fiend

Well I have in my pocket
A hurricane fighter plane
And it takes me
where I want to go
It doesn't matter if it rains

It's my hurricane fighter plane
And I know
Takes me where I want to go
To the sky up above
To the sky up above
To the ground below

There is one thing my baby
That I know I can do for YOU
And it's the only thing
I know how to do

It's my hurricane fighter plane
Takes me to the sky
All the time
All the time
All the time

My my my hurricane fighter plane
My my my hurricane -
fighter - plane
My my my

Come fly with me
Anytime or anywhere
When you fly with me
in my aeroplane
You won't care

It'll take us over mountains
And down in valleys so deep
When the ride is over
You can go to sleep
You can go to sleep
Go to sleep

My my my my
My my my my

On the shelf I have six buckets
And they're all for you
Full of little things
that we can do

You'll be amused by
my hurricane fighter
plane
And after we ride
through the sky
It won't be the same
It'll never be the same

My my my hurricane fighter plane

My my my my
My my my my

When the ride is over
You can go to sleep
When the ride is over

My my my my
My my my my
Hurricane

Come fly with me
Anytime or anywhere
When you fly with me
in my aeroplane
You won't care

You can go to sleep

My my my my

You can go to sleep