

Fly On A Plane

Christine Lavin

I'm a Fly on a Plane
I am buzzin' all around
I got on in Houston
Oh No I'm San Antonio bound.
I'm not riding in coach
I think I'll fly first class
I'm on the head of a banker
Zip zip I'm on the rim of her glass.
My on my I'm a fly
Takin' a free ride on a plane.
I'm a Fly on a Plane
The flight's a little erratic
The highest I've ever been
Was in a swingtime cowgirl's attic.
I didn't mean to leave home
But now the die is cast
I guess my Destiny's to roam
And to fly pretty fast, very fast, mighty fast.
My on my I'm a fly
Takin' a free ride on a plane.
When I get to San Antone
I'm gonna make a lot of new fly friends
When I tell them that I am from Houston
They're eyes will bug out and they'll say "Come Again?"
"Don't tell us no Texas tall tales
How did you get here?" I'll say "I flew".
Oh those San Antone flies will say
"Man Alive we've got immense respect for you".
Zip Zippiddy Do Dah, baby
Zip Zippidy Yay
Zip Zippiddy Do Dah
Say hey when they say Hey.
I'm a Fly on a Plane
(Zip Ze Do Bah Ba Do Bah)
I've got a lot of dreams
(Zip Ze Do Bah Ba Do Bah)
I never counted on a rolled up
In-Flight Magazi(slam)