

# Flying Machine

Cliff Richard

When the weather is fine,  
And the clouds have gone by,  
I go up in the air,  
Waving people goodbye,  
In my flying machine,  
I go up, I go down, I go round and round

I can race with the birds,  
I can fight with the wind,  
I can fly on my head,  
I can dance in a spin,  
In my flying machine,  
I go up, I go down, I go round and round and round,

People on the ground,  
They gathered all around to admire,  
There's a feeling inside me  
That gives me the urge to go higher,

Well, I know what goes up,  
Will eventually fall,  
So I won't take no chances,  
While I'm having a ball,  
In my flying machine,  
I go up, I go down, I go round and round and round and round

Higher and higher!

People on the ground,  
They gathered all around to admire,  
There's a feeling inside me  
That gives me the urge to go higher, aaahhh

But I know what goes up,  
Will eventually fall  
So I won't take no chances,  
While I'm having a ball,  
In my flying machine,  
I go up, I go down, I go round and round and round and round, y  
eah,

Higher and higher!  
Higher and higher!  
Higher and higher!