

# Helicopter Song

Graham Nash

Open up your window  
Just enough to see me  
Silver blade above us  
Take us up into the air, flying

Open up your window  
Just enough to see you  
Sunlight on the silver  
It could be me, it could be you, flying

So my life is in your hands now  
Thrill me at your beck and call  
Screaming up and down the canyons  
Falling over waterfalls

Just enough to see you  
Open up your window

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