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(Yeahrr..)
I'm walking home after drinking all my pennies.
So now I've got this beatbox in my head.
Probably seems funny to you honey, bunny.
Well it ain't so when I'm home I'm going straight to bed. Wauw!
Walking home and I haven't got a planny.
Because of all the pennies in my head.
Well I'm pretty flip but I'm losing grip rocksteady, Betty.
Pretty fly but I'm all right. I don't need a cigarette, because I
Feel like flying, Woouw!
Damn right..! I feel like flying,
I've got a rotor on my head.
And I feel like flying, Jep!
Oh I feel like flying..
I told a girl her name was pretty silly.
She spit me in the face and stole my chair.
And I just grinned and said my name was silly looking Billy.
After that my memory kind of stopped right there.
Soulful feeling feels like smiling.
Soulful smiling feels like...
I feel like flying, wouw!, feel like flying
I've got a rotor on my head
And I feel like flying.
I feel like flying yeah..
And I feel like flying!
I'll fly, I'll fly. Vroarrr...
Falling back into zero conversation.
Because besides me there's no one else around.
Me, myself and I were on holiday probation.
A dazzle sound awakes me as I walk straight out of town.
Walking home as the words role down my tongue straight to below.
I just catch them right before they hit the ground.
Well I was walking home as the words rolled down my tongue straight to below
I just catch them right before they hit the ground you know you know
Soulful feeling feels like smiling.
Soulful smiling feels like...
I feel like flying, yeah!
I feel like flying,
Because I've got a rotor on my head
And I feel flying, jup!
Still feel like flying
so I'll fly, Vuuurrr...
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