I can't stand to fly
I'm not that naive.
I'm just out to find,
the better part of me.
I'm more than a bird
I'm more than a plane
I'm a bird-plane
I'm a bird-plane
I'm a bird-plane

Part of me is a bird; the other part is a plane. See my feathers; hear my engines. My beak and my hydraulic suspensions. A Bird-plane. I'm a bird-plane! I'm a bird-plane. Check me out I'm a bird-plane

I wish I could cry, and fall upon my beak
Find a way to lie, and pretend I'm not a freak
It may sound insane; it might be absurd.
But I'm a plane, and I'm also a bird
You may be confused, now don't be naive,
'Cause I can eat petrol flavoured bird seed
'Cause I'm a bird plane.
I'm a bird plane.
I'm a bird plane.
A mother fucking bird plane.

And it's not easy to be a bird plane.