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 quess 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)