

Blue Cheer

"Pilot"

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(Gary L. Yoder & G.R. Grelecki)
I'm the pilot of this plane
Spread my wings at the break of day
Fly by night, sleep by day
Oh baby, won't you take me away.
I gotta move
Put on my traveling shoes
Somebody's calling me now
You see I'm wandering by
Fly by Earth through the sky.
I'm the pirate of the seven seas
Take it home baby, give me a squeeze
Too many virgins tied in their hold
Come on baby, won't you break out the gold.
I gotta move
Put on my traveling shoes
Somebody's calling me now
Sail out on the breeze
Just take what I please.
Eagle's nest, falcon's row
Turn his mark and the throw is gone
Rise and fall on the rockin' lift
Caesar's den, better break out the rest.
I gotta move
Put on my traveling shoes
Somebody's calling me now
Ain't you wondering why
From a wave of goodbye.
I'm the pilot, fly the space machine
Astral burners flaming in my gin
Light is flashin' come spin me away
Oh, baby won't you leave me a ray.
I gotta move
Put on my traveling shoes
Somebody's calling me now
They say I'm wandering by
Shoot right up with a sigh, yeh.
AAHHHHHG.....
WHEW.....
AAHHHHHG.....
AAHHHHH.....
AAHHHHH.....AH

AHH....AHH....AAHHHHH.....(UH!)

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