

Madness "Aeroplane"

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(McPherson/Barson)

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Please observe my continental alligator skin line
shoulder bag

I've covered it in stickers from far and wide

And stuffed it full of suits and matching ties

I've travelled on the seas and I've travelled on the land

And there's not a single person I can't understand

I've forgotten the languages and wave my cash

I've enjoyed every minute of it with a splash

I wear a Panama on my Brilcremed hair

I think I carry it with a certain flair

When travelling abroad I know the score

With the voice of authority from the first a-world war

I went all through to Congo on a magic pleasure knock

Staving off disease with hallucinogenic drugs

With a mind-bending root from a local native source

Made my mind and my body have a premature divorce

I felt like I was sliding from a massive height

It seemed like it was morning in the middle of the night

My eyes were open, though there's nothing much to
see

A swirling mist of images

The seas are my friend and the skies my home

When clinging to the arm-rests, I travel alone

I'm always ready to give advice

Travelling companions never ask twice

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> B-side of 'Shut Up' 12" (1981)

