Madness "Aeroplane (never Ask Twice)"

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(McPherson/Barson) Transcribed by ir.drs. Ben Jos Walbeehm (Walbeehm@fsw.ruu.nl) with Charles Corby (cmcorby@buffnet1.buffnet.net) Date of last revision: January 26, 1995. 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

It seemed like it was morning in the middle of the night My eyes were open, though there's nothing much to see

I felt like I was sliding from a massive height

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

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