

## **Lucksmiths, The**

### **"Up"**

Visit "[Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I've made some plans  
But it's all up in the air  
I made some sandwiches  
And I got myself a garden chair  
And forty-five balloons  
One sunny afternoon

I suppose it's not surprising  
I'm three thousand feet high and rising

Miles above your backyard  
San Pedro's just a postcard  
Don't call me a nincompoop  
Just call me the coast guard

I know this seems ridiculous  
I'm an idiotic Icarus  
But a man just can't sit around all day  
Up, up and away

Visit [Lucksmiths, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.