

Future Pilot

Brian Auger's Oblivion Express

What a mess retrogress is in operation. Understand if you can that what is going on around us isn't good enough. If you're wise tread the skies to a new location. And I know where to go to put a little freedom back inside your very soul. Future pilot's what my game is. I can fly you to your dreams. Flights departing now for heaven, ride inside. ** Powers bitch flip a switch and there won't be nothin'. You'll agree I can see how can you miss nothin' if nothin's all you've ever had? If you're wise tell no lies and relieve your suffering. Make a start we'll depart to put some happiness right back inside your very soul. Future pilot's what my game is. And I'm going all the way. Right to where the first creator has Her way.

Lyrics Submitted by Rich Gillette

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