Planes

Jefferson Airplane

I love planes, jet aircraft
I love planes, jet aircraft

He was just a little boy and he sat there in his school
And the little girl in the very next chair, she thought he was so cool
And she watched him draw and draw planes and wings and flying things
Even during tests, he'd keep on drawing
And his mother didn't want him and his father was always working, so he
Just set his head to the centre of the sky and dreamed of

Flying, at first like a leaf floating in the air
Now like an eagle soaring there
Flying, great roaring engines now will lift my wings
Rockets now and spacecraft to the centre of the sky

I'm getting ready for a great leap forward, ready for a leap in the pool
Ready to touch the stars again, ready to go back to school
Puttin' the pieces together, put on your wings and come with me and
Fly, fly, fly to the centre of the sky, let's go flying

I love planes, experimental aircraft
I love planes, jet, jet, jet aircraft
Breaking through the sound barrier
Into, into the light

And the little boy is still like a little boy, and he met another
Little girl, and they made another little boy
And the new little guy still loves planes and flying things
And both his mother and father love him and
Hold him and hug him whenever he needs it and
Soon will send him lovingly to the centre of the sky,
And teach him

Flying, and dreaming, and visions true flying
I love planes, jet aircraft
I love planes, sensual aircraft

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