Come Josephine, In My Flying Machine

James Horner

Oh! Say! Let us fly, dear
Where, kid? To the sky, dear
Oh you flying machine
Jump in, Miss Josephine
Ship ahoy! Oh joy, what a feeling
Where, boy? In the ceiling
Ho, High, Hoopla we fly
To the sky so high

Come Josephine in my flying machine
Going up she goes! Up she goes!
Balance yourself like a bird on a beam
In the air she goes! There she goes!
Up, up, a little bit higher
Oh! My! The moon is on fire
Come Josephine in my flying machine
Going up, all on, Goodbye!

One, two, now we're off, dear
Say you pretty soft, dear
Whoa! dear don't hit the moon
No, dear, not yet, but soon
You for me, Oh Gee! you're a fly kid
Not me! I'm a sky kid
See I'm up in the air
About you for fair

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