

# Go Around

## Ken Dravis

Well there I was on some fine sunday afternoon  
just me and my airplane  
on a little airpot we've never been to before.  
We're on short final and nothing was looking right.  
I was seeing red over red, white over white  
and I couldn't seem to remember how that saying went anyway but  
I was staring straight down at the runway  
and all I could think of was about setting myself up  
to ungraciously dismantle this perfectly good little airplane.  
And, and then off in the distance I heard a voice  
and I think it was that of my flight instructor saying  
"You can always go around".

You can always go around  
if it don't look right coming down.  
Don't wait until your sideways, maybe sliding on the ground.  
You can always go around.

I know that when, when I learned to fly  
my instructor was yelling in my ear  
how we're in carb' heat cold, climb out, pitch, flaps to go  
take it 'round the patch, one more time again

But I know now, he was showing me  
that's just because the nose is pointing down.  
If it doesn't look right,  
give it one more try.  
You can always go around.

You can always go around  
if it don't look right coming down.  
Don't wait until your sideways, maybe sliding upside down.  
You can always go around.

You're coming in,  
you see you're high and fast,  
but your mind is set on somehow getting down.

The runway leads to grass that leads into trees.  
Little beads of sweat are dripping from your brow.

You still got time.  
Simply change your mind.  
It would sure be nice to fly this plane again.  
With the wings still straight  
this aint no place to hesitate.  
Pitch and power, gear and flaps.  
Hey, "Go around"!

You can always go around  
if it don't look right coming down.  
Don't wait until your sideways maybe sliding upside down.  
You can always ...  
You can always go around!

Lyrics Submitted by Degwel Hunting-Morris

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