

# What Time Does The Next Miracle Leave?

## Frank Sinatra

My name is Francis Albert  
(Francis Albert Sinatra)  
And I sing love songs mostly after dark, mostly in salons  
I've had some very good years  
I haven't missed a whole lot in those firecracker years  
And I don't want to miss a thing, when the future appears  
I like to sit outside on a summer night, with a drink in my hand  
And a little moonlit music on the stereo, and look at the stars  
Then I get an urge to travel through that fabulous sky  
If they can do it in the movies, why can't I?  
Seats are now available on the Satellite Special  
Leaving for Mercury, Venus, Pluto, Saturn, Neptune  
Here it is  
What time does the next miracle, I want to be on board  
Save me a seat by the window where I can see  
All those marvelous things to be seen out there  
(Where the things be green out there, all there)  
What time does the next miracle leave?  
Let's get this show on the road  
And when the satellite tours begin  
Count me in, count me in, count me in  
Count me in, count me in, count me in  
Count me in, count me in, count me in  
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one  
When I arrive at Venus, it will surely be spring  
And the girl I have waited for, will be waiting for me  
And she'll dance with me all the afternoon  
Comfort me when the darkness falls  
And she'll still be there in the morning when I need her the most  
Maybe when I get to Venus, I will never be lonely again  
The Satellite Special leaving for Jupiter and Saturn  
Leaving for Jupiter, Saturn, Jupiter, Saturn  
Jupiter makes with the rain, Saturn makes with the crops  
A nicer trade was never made, and hopefully never stops  
If Saturn's fields are dry, Jupiter won't stay fat  
So Jupiter leave his fortunes and that is that  
Next stop, Pluto where the devils dwell  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha  
Pluto is a rotten place, an evil misbegotten place

It's Hades  
(It's Hades)  
Filled with graduates of the defense  
A sordid flock of criminal men  
And ladies  
(Ladies, ladies, ladies, ladies)  
It's pure hell, when your journey ends there  
But you can bet your ass, I'll lead a lot of friends there  
(We're getting R A )  
(Next stop, Mercury, Mercury, the messenger  
Mercury, the messenger)  
Mercury will lead us out to Neptune and his deep blue sea  
(And then)  
And then to Uranus  
(Uranus)  
Uranus is heaven  
(Heaven, heaven, heaven)  
(How will you know, Francis, if it's really heaven?)  
How will I know?  
I will know, if they need me at the station  
With the cheese and tomato pizza  
Well done  
(Well done)  
And a little red wine  
The Satellite Special now leaving non stop for earth  
Non stop for earth  
Get me on board when the next miracle leaves  
It's time we were getting on board  
Please let me off at the desert, where I can see  
All those wonderful things to be seen down there  
(Will the trees be green down there, all there)

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