I want a balloon-alloon That I can tie a ribbon to And my balloon-alloon can drift away And I expect that very soon That my balloon-alloon Will be floating in the skies of Mandalay Let's go walking in the green, green grass Let's go down to the park Swinging on the swings Sliding on the slide We won't come home till dark You can throw the ball at Peter He can throw the ball to me Then I'll turn around and throw it back to you Then, just to make it perfect as a perfect day can be There is something that I want so much to do I want a balloon-alloon That I can tie a ribbon to And my balloon-alloon can drift away And I expect that very soon That my balloon-alloon Will be floating in the skies of Mandalay Let's have a party in the old tree-house Let's have toast and jam Let's all dress in our parent's old clothes Let's have cheese and ham We'll pretend that we're deserted in a jungle Where the animals are comin' very soon And the only hope of rescue is to write an S.O.S. And tie it to a balloon-alloon I want a balloon-alloon That I can tie a ribbon to And my balloon-alloon can drift away And I expect that very soon That my balloon-alloon Will be floating in the skies of Mandalay And I expect that very soon That my balloon-alloon Will be floating in the skies of Mandala