

Airbound

George Clinton

Feel the poppin' in your ears
In the air when you're flying
And you finally get the feeling
This is where you belong
There is nothin' on this earth
That can take you higher
And you finally get to see
You're soaring out on your own

Airbound
Oh me, oh my
Oh me, oh my
Airbound

You probably never thought yourself
As being much of a pilot
There's a million buttons
Easy over at the controls
Yawnin' in the cockpit
Time for take-off
Racin' rocket motors
And you're 'bout to explode

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We gone, we gone, we gone, we gone, we gone
Never to ever come down...

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