Just a semi normal person, thought he had the future planned Then he won some silly sweepstakes, now he had a hundred grand Never stopped to think of taxes, he was gone before they knew With a flair for old romantics, to the Orient he flew

When they fueled in Papeete, placed a call to Big Mamou With an honest explanation, just to tell the whole damn truth It's his one chance in a million, who'd deny the simple fact? T'was no use to talk it over, he'd be home when he got back

Now he's somewhere over China, lookin' down on all the trails On the mountains lookin' back at him, it's a real live fairy ta le

Put a little distance between causes and effects Like a day-old fortune cookie, askin' who or what comes next

What the hell did Marco Polo think when he ran into the wall? Or the crazy flying tigers doin' spins and loops and stalls Just a taste for something different, perking up a boring day Now our man from Louisiana feels exactly the same way

They're all somewhere over China, Shanghai or old Peking On a plane or a boat in an envelope, real adventure has its rin g

Just to put a little distance between fact and fantasy Still six thousand miles away from where I really want to be

How I would love to drive the shuttle just to feel the engines roar

And to operate the levers that control the payload doors I could buzz the Himalayas, barrel roll above Hong Kong Set her down in San Francisco to the clanging of the gong

We're all somewhere over China, headin' east or headin' west Takin' time to live a little, flying so far from the nest Just to put a little distance between causes and effects Like an ancient fortune teller knowin' who and what comes next