

# Big Red Balloon

Nancy Sinatra

Sometimes a man and a woman spend 30 or 40 years together  
And they don't belong together  
Then one day one of them tries to leave  
And does but in a most peculiar way

Woman, one of these days I'm leaving  
Leaving you far behind  
And on that day you'll be greeving  
Grieve on woman, I don't mind  
Look out in the backyard, mama!  
Cause I'm leaving you real soon  
Gonna fly me up to heaven  
In my big red balloon

You're noting but an old fool  
And that's all you'll ever be  
You're nothing but an old fool  
You know you'll never leave me  
So stop your silly playing  
It's time you settle down  
And hear me when I'm saying:  
"You'll never get that damn thing off the ground"

Oh, woman, are you looking  
Cause I'm almost 10 feet high, high, high  
Woman stop your cooking  
Cause I'll never eat that pie  
I'm on my way to heaven  
Might even touch the moon  
We've needed by my leaving  
In my big red balloon

You're noting but an old fool  
And that's all you'll ever be  
You're nothing but an old fool  
You know you'll never leave me  
So stop your silly playing  
It's time you settled down  
You better hear me when I'm saying:  
"You'll never get that damn thing off the ground"

You never gave me loving  
You never were the kind  
You never gave me children  
You never had the time  
Remember me to no-one  
I was born this afternoon  
I've got it all together  
In my big red balloon

You're noting but an old fool  
And that's all you'll ever be  
Now you're nothing but an old fool  
You know you'll never leave me  
So come on and stop your silly playing  
It's time you settle down  
And hear me when I'm saying:

"You'll never get that damn thing off the ground"

You will never get that damn thing off the ground

I say, you won't get that on the ground

What are you doing up there?

Bring that damn thing back down here!

Listen now you hear me

Get back down here boy