And here's a song I wrote for her, and the only song that was r ecorded for Reprise or any label that I recorded for a major label

If I could drive a spaceship, dear I'd take you to the stars
And you would be alone with me
As we fly next to Venus or Mars

We'll be together, all alone
We'll even fly to the moon
If I could drive a spaceship, dear
I'd get one very soon

If I could drive a spaceship, dear
I'd take you up with me
We'd have a honeymoon on Mars
On Venus or Mercury

We'll be together, all alone Oh, what a thrill it would be A million miles way up in space Alone with Snookie

But I can't drive a spaceship, dear Can't even drive a plane So what's the use of scheming, dear My schemings are always in vain

I'll be content with dreams of you You'll be with me every time We'll still be up in space And it won't even cost a dime We'll still be up in space And it won't even cost a dime

That's the only song, that song was recorded in 1963, uh, perso nally to her, may you rest in peace, Mr. Sanders