

Cliff Richard, Goodbye Sam

When the weather is fine
and the clouds have gone by
I go up in the air
waving people good-bye.
In my flying machine
I go up
I go down
I go round and round
round and round and round.
People on the ground
have gathered all around to admire
there's a feeling inside me
that gives me the urge to go higher.
But I know what goes up
will eventually fall
so I won't take no chances
while I'm having a ball
in my flying machine
I go up
I go down
I go round and round
and round and round.
I can race with the birds
I can fight with the wind
I can fly on my head
I can dance in a spin.