

Armatrading Joan, Drop The Pilot

Armatrading Joan
The Key
Drop The Pilot
I'm right on target
My aim is straight
So you're in love
I say, what of it?

Things can change
There's always changes
I want to try
some rearranging

(chorus)
I say
Drop the pilot, try my balloon
Drop the monkey, smell my perfume
Drop the mahout, I'm the easy rider
Don't use your army
to fight a losing battle
Animal, mineral
physical, spiritual
I'm the one you need
I'm the one you need

You're kissing cousins
there's no smoke, no flame
If you lose that pilot
I can fly your plane

If you want solid ground
come on and try me
Or I can take you so high
that you're never gonna want to come down

(chorus)
I say
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Drop the monkey, smell my perfume
Drop the mahout, I'm the easy rider
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Animal, mineral
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