

# 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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