

# Blue Cheer, Pilot

(Gary L. Yoder & G.R. Grelecki)  
I'm the pilot of this plane  
Spread my wings at the break of day  
Fly by night, sleep by day  
Oh baby, won't you take me away.

I gotta move  
Put on my traveling shoes  
Somebody's calling me now  
You see I'm wandering by  
Fly by Earth through the sky.

I'm the pirate of the seven seas  
Take it home baby, give me a squeeze  
Too many virgins tied in their hold  
Come on baby, won't you break out the gold.

I gotta move  
Put on my traveling shoes  
Somebody's calling me now  
Sail out on the breeze  
Just take what I please.

Eagle's nest, falcon's row  
Turn his mark and the throw is gone  
Rise and fall on the rockin' lift  
Caesar's den, better break out the rest.

I gotta move  
Put on my traveling shoes  
Somebody's calling me now  
Ain't you wondering why  
From a wave of goodbye.

I'm the pilot, fly the space machine  
Astral burners flaming in my gin  
Light is flashin' come spin me away  
Oh, baby won't you leave me a ray.

I gotta move  
Put on my traveling shoes  
Somebody's calling me now  
They say I'm wandering by  
Shoot right up with a sigh, yeh.

AAHHHHHG.....  
WHEW.....  
AAHHHHHG.....  
AAHHHHH.....  
AAHHHHH.....AH  
AHH....AHH....AAHHHHH.....(UH!)