

Frank Sinatra, Come fly with me

Come fly with me, lets fly lets fly away
If you can use, some exotic booze
Therese a bar in far Bombay
Come fly with me, well fly, well fly away
Come fly with me, lets float down to Peru
In lama land, there's a one man band
And hell toot his flute for you
Come fly with me, well float down in the blue
Once I get you up there, where the air is rarefied
Well just glide, starry eyed
Once I get you up there, Ill be holding you so near
You may here, angels cheer - because were together
Weather wise its such a lovely day
You just say the words, and well beat the birds
Down to Acapulco bay
Its perfect, for a flying honeymoon - they say
Come fly with me, well fly, well fly away