

# Hank Snow, Boogie Woogie Flying Cloud

I was singin' the blues and now I'm shoutin' hooray  
Cause I met a pretty mama and I met her today  
Well her eyes started cheatin' my heart started beatin' aloud  
like the rhythmic motors of the Boogie Woogie Flying Cloud

Now the Flying Cloud is a luxury liner  
It flies from San Diego down to Carolina  
Then she boogies to Georgia and back to old Alabam  
No use denyin' makin' love when you're flyin' is grand

She's a silber comet every engine in tune  
She boogied us out 'neath the silvery moon  
The stars started blinkin' when my baby started thinkin' aloud  
And told me that she loved me on Boogie Woogie Flying Cloud  
[ guitar ]

Well I hugged my baby and we started to kiss  
The Flying Cloud's motors all started to miss  
She jumped in to jive as the crew started singin' a song  
And we headed for Dixie while the Flying Cloud boogied along

When I told my baby a fortune I'd give 'er  
The big plane trembled and she started to quiver  
She headed for the sky then she swung and came on back down  
But we kept a lovin' as the Flying Cloud boogied around

Wasn't takin' no chances cause I got a bit scary  
Thought I'd wait till we landed then I'd ask her to marry  
But changed my mind as we boogied out over the line  
And I popped the question as the big Cloud boogied on time  
[ guitar ]  
Well she started to truck and then she jumped to hep  
She looped the loop but never lost a step  
When she started descendin' for a boogie woogie landin' I vowed  
I'm preparin' my weddin' on the Boogie Woogie Flying Cloud

When the big propellers they came to a stop  
My old heart inside me went flippity flop  
I took my baby and wandered out through the crowd  
When we landed in Dixie on the Boogie Woogie Flying Cloud