

Hank Snow, Honeymoon On A Rocket Ship

I know somewhere out in the world
There is a gal for me
I'd like to find and make you mine
How happy we would be
We wouldn't need a moonlit night
To sit outdoors and spoon
'Cause I would buy a rocket ship
And take you to the moon

We would have our honeymoon
On the rocket ship
We would fly from star to star
On our wedding trip
You could make your wedding gown
Out of a big moonbeam
Sprinkle stardust in your hair
You'd be a perfect dream

We'd sit on top of the universe
With no one else around
I'd reach right up and pick the stars
And make you a pretty crown
I'd place it on your little head
And kiss your smiling lips

As we glided out through space
Upon the rocket ship

Then we'd go strolling arm in arm
Along the milky way
We would visit every planet
On our wedding day
We would laugh and love sweetheart
And you could be my wife
We would find the land of love
Out there in paradise

We would have our honeymoon
On the rocket ship
We would fly from star to star
On our wedding trip
I'd take my old guitar along
And we could softly croon
On our journey through the sky
And headed for the moon