

Lynn Anderson, Flying Machine

Patti Johnny Suzie and me we're gonna take a ride on the flying machine
The flying machine it flies so high oh my love we can't pass it by
Up in the clouds where the air is so clean that's gotta be the place for me
We can make a love on the flying machine we're gonna have some fun
We can reach out and catch a cloud and then we're gonna touch the sun we're flying
[guitar]

Patti Johnny Suzie and me we're gonna take a ride on the flying machine
We'd travel in life we got nothing to lose come on along on the jet playin' fools
We'll get the thrill when we make our dive
There's nothing quite like the ocean blue sky
We can make a love...
(Flying flying flying flying)