

Special Needs, Blue Skies

To the left
To the right
We go run-diddy-run-diddy-rundiddy-run to the righ.

I got the curse
From the district nurse
So I'm headed off for blue skies fore' I die
And so I quipped
Sharp quickedy quick
With a wink, and a wig, and a twirl of my walking stick
And I'll be hovering around

I'm not afraid
To fall and fall
I asked no miracles
At the curtain call.
I only cared for daring vaudeville
I'm not afraid
To fall and fall (3)

With one arm
Wrapped round this lie
The other got hitched up with the sky
It's what you miss
When you're first kissed
And it hides in a place where it'll be grand to die

And I'll be hovering around

I'm not afraid etc...

Blue Skies, Blue Skies
Blue Skies, Blue Skies
He talked of nothing else but Blue Skies