

# Michael Bublé (Michael Buble), Come Fly With Me

Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away  
If you can use some exotic booze  
There's a bar in far Bombay  
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away

Come fly with me, let's float down to Peru  
In llama land there's a one-man band  
And he'll toot his flute for you  
Come fly with me, let's take off in the blue

Once I get you up there where the air is rarified  
We'll just glide, stary-eyed  
Once I get you up there I'll be holding you so near  
You may hear angels cheer 'cause we're together

Weather-wise it's such a lovely day  
You just say the words and we'll beat the birds  
Down to Acapulco Bay  
It's perfect for a flying honeymoon, they say  
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away

Once I get you up there where the air is rarified  
We'll just glide, stary-eyed  
Once I get you up there I'll be holding you so near  
You may hear angels cheer 'cause we're together

Weather-wise it's such a lovely day  
You just say the words and we'll beat the birds  
Down to Acapulco Bay  
It's perfect for a flying honeymoon, they say  
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly  
Pack up, let's fly away!!