

Slapp Happy, Mono Plane

Monoplane
Lost in the arctic
Monoplane
Lost contact
Passengers and crew
Gettin' frantic
Monoplane
Will never bring 'em back
Are ya lost
Little monoplane
Are ya lost
In the wind and rain
The Polar Circle
Will never be the same
Up there
In the are
Scarin' shit
Out of a polar bear
We're fallin'
We're fallin'
Fire in the cockpit!
Fire in the cockpit!
Oh oh whaterwe gonna do
Don't get mad at me
Don't get mad at me
It's just a law of gravity
Seven eights of an iceberg
Seven eights are always hid
Don't say you ever saw one
Cause I know you never did
Oh God
Sweet God almighty
Hear my prayer
Don't leave us stuck
In the middle of the air
We're fallin'
We're fallin'
Who dat callin'
While we're fallin'
Who dat callin' my name
Dere's a little girl's face
On the window pane
I hope I never
See dat face again
Oh we're fallin'
Funky
Is monkey
With an 'F'
Lead with your right
And follow with your left
Here we go
I'm hittin' land
I'm hittin' land
The others are frightened
But I'm cool
The others are frightened
Cause they didn't bother
To follow the rules
Are you lost
little monoplane
Are you lost
In the wind and rain
The Polar Circle
Will never be the same again

