

Vacation to a Different Nation.

When the plane starts to rumble,
A great almighty grumble,
I sit up tight,
Ready for my flight,
To a distant nation,
A different location,
As we speed off down the runway,
I hear us lift up,
A small 'til' click,
And we're defying gravity,
We're 'tryna' be pulled down,
But now we're off the ground,

Now we're in mid-air,
Pilot take me there,
In our super high-flying,
Gravity-defying,
Plane, plane, plane,
Only speed we're 'gonna' gain,

Now with our four forces balanced,
It'll be an easy flight;
Thrust 'll' pull us forward overnight,
But 'weight' 'll' pull us down,
Yeah,
Slowly to the ground,