

But if lights on our side,
It'll be a breezy ride.

Now there are many jobs here,
Working year after year,
And a rangers one, it's really quite fun,
They signal the plane,
But while you're on the slight,
The weather always right,
That's thanks to weather control
They're always on a roll,
Oh- and cabin crew,
You can rely on them,
They have many jobs,
Your safety is one of them,

But if you hear another grumble,
A sad-bad rumble,
A sound like thunder,
An almighty roar,
You'll realise your flight's over,
Say thanks to the crew,
They'll always help you,
Then as we just touch land,
People stand,
And you realise you're on vacation,
In a different nation