

C'mon Let's Fly (12 bar Reggae)

Verse 1

C -----

Come on, let's fly, let's fly little chicken

C -----

There seems no point in us just sticking

F -----

around on the ground when we could be flying

C -----

soaring through the air – we'll be gravity defying

Chorus

G ----- F -----

So, hop on my back, say "Where? not Why?"

C ----- C -----

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon let's fly

Verse 2

Five four three, two, one

The take-off count is nearly done,

Zero's next, and it's my cue

And I run backwards away from you

Chorus

Back I race faster and faster

Oooh, I'm off the ground, I'm a backward flying master

When we fly you will hear folk say

Bernard and Mabel flew to save the day

Chorus

Come on, let's fly, let's fly little chicken

There seems no point in us just sticking

around on the ground when we could be flying

soaring through the air – we'll be gravity defying

So, hop on my back, say "Where? not Why? C'mon, c'mon, c'mon LET'S FLY

So, hop on my back, say "Where? not Why? C'mon, c'mon, c'mon LET'S FLY

So, hop on my back, say "Where? not Why? C'mon, c'mon, c'mon LET'S FLY

So, hop on my back, say "Where? not Why? C'mon, c'mon, c'mon LET'S FLY

C'mon, LET'S FLY !

Words and music by Jamal Ullah and Chris Kennard 2013

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