

Look At Me I'm An Airplane

Words and music by Hans Mayer
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Chorus

Putt, putt, sputter, sputter, brrrip, brrrip!
Putt, putt, sputter, sputter, zoom
Putt, putt, sputter, sputter, rreere
Flying round from room to room
I'm flying round from room to room

Oh, look at me, I'm an airplane flying around the house
My arms are my wings and my motor is my mouth
My motor is my mouth.
And I go (*Chorus*)

I'm up above the clouds standing on a chair
My Mom tells me to get right down so I fly right up the stairs, I fly right up the stairs
I fly into my brother's room cause I know that he's not there
But he runs in and kicks me out, so I fly right down the stairs, I fly right down the stairs
I'm going (*Chorus*)

I zoom right in the kitchen where Mom is baking bread
She pops a cookie in my mouth and kills my engine dead
Oh, it kills my engine dead
I glide around in silence 'till the cookie is all gone
My motor starts up just before I crash into the ground, I would crash into the ground
I'm going (*chorus*)

I land right on the sofa so I can catch my breath
I look down and start to laugh cause my shirt is soaking wet
My shirt is soaking wet from going (*chorus*)