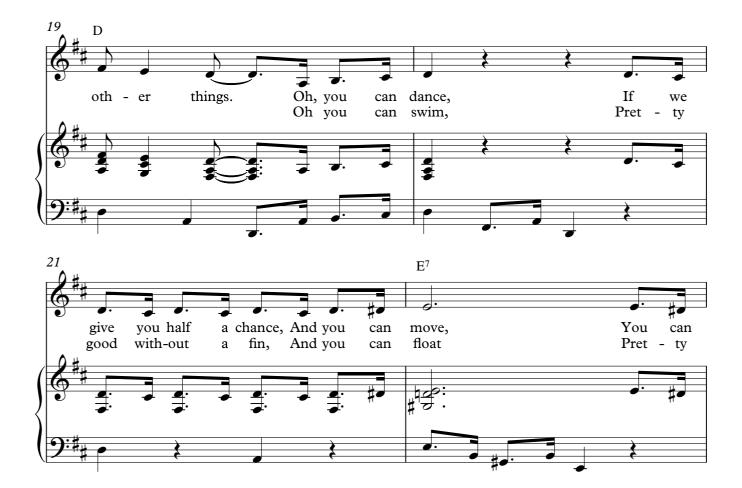
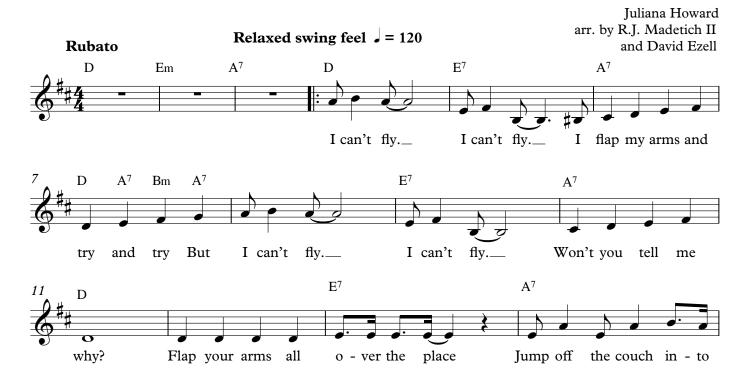
Juliana Howard arr. by R.J. Madetich II and David Ezell

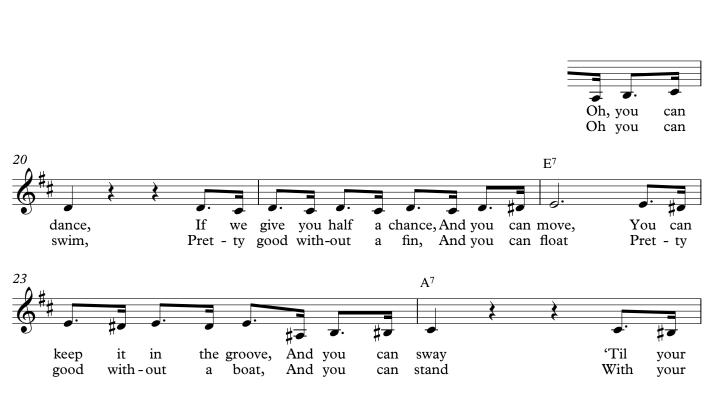










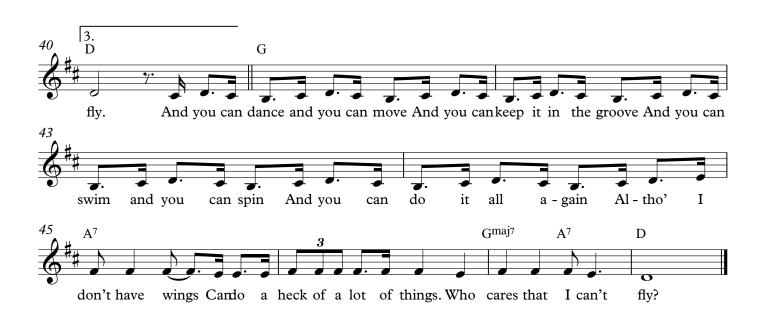


© Copyright Juliana Howard

This arrangement distributed by Unity Worldwide Ministries

Rearrangement for personal use permitted





By Juliana Howard

CHORUS

I can't fly. I can't fly.
I flap my arms and try and try
But I can't fly. I can't fly.
Won't you tell me why?

Flap your arms all over the place.
Jump off the couch into outer space.
You can't fly cuz you don't have wings,
But you can do a heck of a lot
of other things.

VERSE

Oh, you can dance, If we give you half a chance, And you can move, You can keep it in the groove,

And you can sway
'Til your worries melt away,
And you can turn your hips around
And screw your leg into the ground,

And you can shout. (Yeah!)
Let those icky feelings out,
And you can laugh and you can cry.

You can do the bunny hop Until you tell yourself to stop, And you can do the bunny hop Until you tell yourself to stop,

Can do a heck of a lot of things, But I don't have wings. How I wish that I could fly.

CHORUS

VERSE

Oh you can swim, Pretty good without a fin, And you can float Pretty good without a boat,

And you can stand With your foot up in your hand, And you can introduce your toes While you are looking at your nose,

And you can spin With your knuckles on your chin, And you can skip and wink your eye.

You can do the boogaloo Until your face is turning blue, And you can do the boogaloo Until your face is turning blue.

Can do a heck of a lot of things, But I don't have wings. How I wish that I could fly.

CODA

And you can dance and you can move And you can keep it in the groove And you can swim and you can spin And you can do it all again. Altho' I don't have wings Can do a heck of a lot of things. Who cares that I can't fly?