

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## The Copilot

### The Copilot

I am a copilot, I sit on the right  
I'm quick and courageous; I'm wonderfully bright  
My job is remembering what the captain forgets  
And I never talk back, so I have no regrets.

cho: I'm a lousy copilot and a long way from home.

I make out the flight plan and study the weather,  
Pull up the gear, drop it, and stand by to feather  
I make out his mail forms, I hire his whores,  
And I fly his old crate to the tune of his snores.

I make out the flight plan according to Hoyle  
I take all the readings, I check on the oil,  
I hustle him out for the midnight alarm  
I fly through the fog while he sleeps on my arm.

I treat him to coffee, I keep him in cokes  
I laugh at his corn and his horrible jokes  
And once in a while, when his landings are rusty,  
I come through with, "Yessiree captain, it's gusty!"

All in all, I'm commissioned a general stooge  
I sit on the right of this high-flying Scrooge  
Some day I'll make captain, and then I'll be blest,  
I'll give my poor tongue one long hell of a rest.

From The Wild Blue Yonder, Oscar Brand