Those Magnificent Men In Their Flying Machines

Those magnificent men in their flying machines!
They go up diddle-ee up up,
They go down diddle-ee 'own down.
They enchant all the ladies and steal all the scenes
With their up diddle-ee up up
And their down diddle-ee 'own down.

Up, down, flying around.
Looping the loop and defying the ground.
They're all frightfully keen;
Those magnificent men in their flying machines!

They can fly upside down with their feet in the air,
They don't think of danger, they really don't care.
Newton would think he had made a mistake
To see those young men and the chances they take!