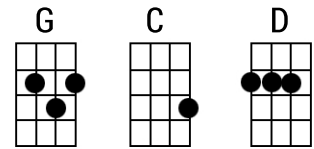


I'm Leaving on a Jet Plane

Lyrics by Berman Ng, music by John Denver



Verse 1

All my paddles are packed, we're ready to go, to Italy, the biggest show.
Looking forward to the race when we arrive.
Many hours flying in a plane, Then renting vans and taking trains
Already I'm confused who rides with who.

Chorus

So, rotate and thrust for me, World Club Crew for all to see.
Paddle like you never have before.
Cause we're leaving on a jet plane, Plan is to win some golden bling.
It's time, to win it all.

Verse 2

There's so many times we practiced turns, So many times, until we learned
To lean out left and sweep us on the right.
200 meter starts, stay down and grind. Use your legs, don't fall behind
Finish it now, paddle with all your might.

Chorus

Verse 3

Now the time has come to say goodbye, 30 paddlers are set to fly
Then close your eyes and we'll be on our way.
No more racing for us, it's time to roam. Some are touring, some going home.
DragonMax - One Big Family!

Chorus