

Boeing

Brazzaville

Late afternoon
A girl in a black-lit room
Music plays
She dances her heart away
Worn out days
Head full of cheap cocaine

Old memories fade
Of Europe in younger days
With long haired boys
Hitchhiking down to Spain
Up all night
Laughin' in cheap cafes

Boeing
Carry me away
Help me press erase
On all of my stupid mistakes

Trans-Atlantic Boeing dreams
Coffee and French TV
Fleur-de-lis
30,000 feet above the sea
Jet stream and poppy seeds
Sad to leave

Boeing...