

That Plane

Dr. Hook

The traffic at this hour is so thick
that he's afraid he might be late
Her flight arrives at seven ten
and he remembers how the lady hates to wait
And he remembers losing her
and begging her to give him time to change
Now his mind is numb 'cos the time has come
his final chance is coming in on that plane

She fastens up her seat belt
and nervously she finishes her drink
An all night flight from L.A. can give a woman
a little bit too much time to think
And she hopes deep in her heart that he'll be different
but she knows he'll be the same
And she wonders if the stewardess would be kind enough
to just let her stay on that plane

That plane settling in to the heavy city haze
Where she remembers guilty nights and baby please forgive me da
ys
That plane screaming as loud as the pain that they both feel
As she slowly unfastens her belt and he clutches the wheel

He's one mile from the airport
damn traffic's backed up all along the lane
She waits five minutes - takes a breath
and turns around and gets back on the aeroplane
She'll ride it through to Denver
she's got friends there, they could spend a little time
'Cos she knew he'd never be there
and he knows she never was the waiting kind

That plane rising up into the heavy city haze
Where she remembers guilty nights and baby please forgive me da
ys
That plane screaming as loud as the pain that they both feel
As she slowly unfastens her belt and he clutches the wheel