Did I meet you, baby, on a Transatlantic Flight? JFK to Heathrow in the middle of the night. And if I am mistaken you must let me know. I'll take your leave and away I go.

Ooh... Ooh...

Taxi down the runway and sail into the sky.

I thought I caught your eye then, you seemed a little shy.

The captain's on the radio, he says "buckle your seat tight"

"There's nasty weather; we're in for a bumpy flight"

In the event of a moral landing, You can use my body as a floatation device. It's getting cold now, You can use my body as a floatation device!

Headline of the paper reads a tragedy,
A fire in the night over the Nova Scotia sea,
There's no survivors, no signs of life are found,
The ocean will be witness to what has just gone down.
Did I meet you, baby, on a Transatlantic Flight?
The one that disappeared there in the middle of the night,
You know I loved you, baby, though I never got to show you,
Seems we've an eternity for me to get to know you.

In the event of a moral landing, You can use my body as a floatation device. It's getting cold now, You can use my body as a floatation device!...