

Air-hostess Song

Gomez

She had perfect eyes
That's all she had
And in the these perfect skies
Makes you glad

She has alibis
And they're not bad
And in these perfect skies
Makes you sad

Makes you sad
Makes you sad
Makes you sad
Makes you sad

She had perfect eyes
That's all she had
And in the these perfect skies
Makes you glad

We're all here on faith
The air tastes bad
Far from perfect skies
Is all you had

Is all you had
Makes you sad
Makes you sad
Makes you sad

I don't want no grace
Just a smile, just a smile
Put me in my place
With a smile, just a smile

I don't want no grace
Just a smile, just a smile
I don't want no grace
Just a smile

Make you glad
Make you glad
Make you glad