

Aisle Seat 37-D

Grandaddy

Miles high stalled above the sea
Aisle Seat 37-D
The hard guys that are crying quietly
And the moms lost in shock will never see

Me sittin alone, wearing headphones
Smiling slightly as we fall toward the sea
And I'm havin a glass of red wine
Trying to find the picture of you

While everyone's going insane
I feel that I'm staying reasonably calm
Now the pilot's reciting a prayer
But I'm so not there and I really don't care

Because the picture of you I couldn't find
I finally found, so everything's fine
Yeah, the picture of you I couldn't find
I finally found, so everything's fine

While faster we fall toward the sea
I'm okay because you're with me
Here in 37-D

(break)

I'm okay because you're with me
I'm okay because you're with me
Here in 37-D