

Window Seat

John Wesley Harding

I was bought on by my mother as her carry-on
She had me in the toilet when the seat-belt sign was on
I crawled up to the captain down the other end
I hid under the seats that's where I played pretend
And I ate the wild pretzel and the nuts that fell
And the screech of brakes was all I knew for my schoolbell
And I know I've got the whole world at my feet
In my window seat

I learned to eat the sweet, I learned to swallow hard
I learned to ease the pressure with free playing cards
Spent my teenage setting off all of the smoke alarms
Then running down the alley saying ";please stay calm";
Met the girl in 7B, we tried to settle down
But we couldn't reach the aisle before we hit the ground
And I know I've got the whole world at my feet
In my window seat

And now the sisters of the sky think I'm deaf and dumb
As I wait around for upgrades that will never come
But I know that we will one day sit on his right hand
Be his automatic pilot when this plane must land
And the stewardess of Babylon will spread her arms
And show us all a thing or two about her charms
We'll be tempted by the devil with the magic wand
He'll make us stand with arms outstretched then wave us on
Into the great beyond (our boarding passes gone)
And I know I've got the whole world at my feet
In my window seat