

## 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