

I could hear it through the line  
I could tell from the crack in her voice, the static the noise  
She leaving on the night,  
when it comes to you, I'll do whatever I gotta do

I'm looking out for the window seat  
halfway back about 23  
man I wish that I could fly this thing  
give a little more gas a little more speed

This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough  
This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough  
every minute is wasting time  
she gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye  
This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough

I could use a drink right now  
Ive got my head in the clouds, thinking about  
the second that the wheels touch down  
and my feet hit the ground to run to your house,  
knock on the door, kiss you right on the mouth

This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough  
This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough  
every minute is wasting time  
she gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye  
This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough

I'm looking out for the window seat  
halfway back bout 23  
man I wish that I could fly this thing  
give a little more gas just a little more speed

This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough  
This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough  
every minute is wasting time  
she gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye  
This 747 747 This 747 cant go fast enough fast enough