

From The Air

Laurie Anderson

Good evening.
This is your Captain.
We are about to attempt a crash landing.

Please extinguish all cigarettes.
Place your tray tables in their upright, locked position.
Your Captain says: Put your head on your knees.
Your Captain says: Put your head on your hands.
Captain says: Put your hands on your head.
Put your hands on your hips. Heh heh.

This is your Captain—and we are going down.
We are all going down, together.

And I said: Uh oh. This is gonna be some day. Standby.
This is the time. And this is the record of the time.
This is the time. And this is the record of the time.

Uh—this is your Captain again.

You know, I've got a funny feeling I've seen this all before.
Why? Cause I'm a caveman.
Why? Cause I've got eyes in the back of my head.
Why? It's the heat. Standby.

This is the time. And this is the record of the time.
This is the time. And this is the record of the time.

Put your hands over your eyes.
Jump out of the plane.

There is no pilot.

You are not alone. Standby.
This is the time.
And this is the record of the time.
This is the time.
And this is the record of the time.