

Aviation

Leo Sayer

He was working for the airline one day
And out on the street the next
The company always came first with him
She came second best
His life was aviation
He was rising fast
They let him go
He became
A victim of the past
She lost her job the same month
At "Fashions For You"
She lost her chance of ever seeing Paris
Lost the baby too
They took all their belongings
And managed to get a loan
And put it all into this broken down building
That called itself a restaurant
He waits tables
She does the cooking
He can remember
Seeing her look so beautiful
And now she is just fading away
She waits tables
He does the cooking
They don't owe nobody nothing
If there's a God up there in heaven
Must have lost his touch
Maybe he's out to lunch
His life was aviation
He was rising fast
But who needs expert in fuel conservation
When the planes are out of gas
He still reads "Aviation"
When he has the time
And if he gets to talk to God he's gonna
Give him a piece of his mind, yeah
He waits tables
She does the cooking
He can remember
Seeing her look so beautiful
Now she's just fading away
She waits tables
He does the cooking
They don't owe nobody nothing
If there's a God up there in heaven
He must have lost his touch
Maybe he's out for lunch
He waits tables
She does the cooking
He can remember
Seeing her look so beautiful
Now she is just fading away
She waits tables
He does the cooking
They don't owe nobody nothing
If there's a God up there in heaven
Maybe he's not to blame

Maybe he's changed his name