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