

Chez Nous

Michael Franks

On the flight home to you
Sure hope I don't miss my connection
Nevertheless, if I do
It's only a matter of time
Until my arrival chez nous
I'm heading in the right direction
No turbulence—the sky is blue
It's only a matter of time.

When I come home
With my arms around you
I'll surround you
Unplug the phone
And roll down the blinds
When I come home
We'll work on our sunburns