

# You Are an Airplane

of Montreal

Just before the afternoon creeps in  
Just before it gets too hot to be outside  
I like to lay on my back in the grass and  
watch the airplanes go by and I dream that  
you are an airplane shooting across the sky

You are an airplane  
You're a strong and dangerous machine  
When you fall you'll fall down so fast  
When you crash I want to go down with you  
We'll make such a horrible mess

Just before the floating eyeball appears  
Just before the little birds go to sleep  
I like to stand on my head and pretend  
that I am a control tower  
and that you are an airplane  
and I can talk you safely to the ground

The way you live your life makes me nervous  
If you were to die  
I'd have no reason to be alive  
cause you are my only friend