

## Taking That Red-Eye Home

Suzy Bogguss

Half empty airport, plane's at the gate  
They tell her it's full, she says she'll wait  
She's been here all evening sitting all alone  
Watching the business men talk on the phone  
She fixes her make up, cleans out her purse

Leaving is hard, but staying is worse  
Just for a moment it crosses her mind  
She could go back, no not this time

It's almost midnight, and they just called her name  
She's on that last flight, now nothing's the same  
Her ticket says standby, but she can stand on her own  
She's all through crying, now she's flying  
Taking that red-eye home

Sitting in smoking, but she doesn't smoke  
A travelling salesman tells her a joke  
She just stares out the window as they're packing that jet  
Not quite sad, but she's not laughing yet

It's almost midnight, and they just called her name  
She's on that last flight, now nothing's the same  
Her ticket says standby, but she can stand on her own  
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It's just eleven fifty-four but it's a new day  
They're starting to board, she's flying away

It's almost midnight, and they just called her name  
She's on that last flight, now nothing's the same  
Her ticket says standby, but she can stand on her own  
She's all through crying, now she's flying  
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