

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
She's all through crying, now she's flying
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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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She's all through crying, she's flying
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