

5:30 Plane

The Supremes

All those empty reasons that we give ourselves
For going on or dying in your misty eyes
Floating on a boat that so filled with both our lives
We'll never make the shore

I don't wanna know about the whole affair
And you don't wanna know about his pretty hair
Both of us would like that just pretend they weren't there
But not anymore, not anymore

I don't know what you are gonna do
But I decided I can make it on my own
I didn't wanna be here, baby
When you got home sitting alone
But the 5:30 plane's already gone

How long have we been waiting for the light to change?
Long enough to know that green is dubious
Long enough to know that there's no sense to us
And the line is pretty long, yeah

I don't wanna know about the sweet details
And you don't wanna know how even I can fail
This morning, I don't feel like driving any nails
You can have the floor, you can have the floor

I don't know what you are gonna do
But I decided I can make it on my own
I didn't wanna be here, baby
When you got home sitting alone
But the 5:30 plane's already gone