

I Lost My Heart on a 747

Tom Paxton

I lost my heart
On a 747
Halfway to heaven
Passing over Des Moines
Her looks were smart
I met her in the aisle
She gave me her smile
I knew our futures we'd join
There in the middle of a spicy movie
Starring Natalie Wood
We made our vows together
Cutting our steaks as best we could
My love
Removed her earphones
And told me in her dear tones
She had to powder her nose
She pushed and shoved
Through a dozen stewardesses
Handing out their addresses
And a-straightening their hose
Time flew
I knew something had gone wrong
Where was my love
She'd been gone too long
I searched
But I couldn't find Diana
When we landed in Havana
Not a trace could I see
I asked around
Interest couldn't have been keener
And everyone had seen her
And she was looking for me
Knocking madly on the powder room doors
Tears were in my eyes
Excepting three or four masculine roars
I heard no answering cries
I searched
And I must have looked for hours
'Til Kennedy tower
Gave permission to land
Farewell to the future we planned
Fighting madly in the baggage claim
Just like World-War Two
I thought I heard her calling my name
But I lost my love and my baggage, too
She's gone
Now we'll never fly united
A promise unrequited
No future to join
Our love
Is on a 747
Halfway to heaven
Passing over Des Moines