

Airplane

Widespread Panic

Sittin' around, waiting for an airplane
Don't know how to fly, but that's okay
Got me a pilot, she's going my way
If she's got wings, if she's got wings

Sittin' around, waiting for the mailman
I don't know how he could be so slow
My good friend said you wrote me a letter
Must have been a year ago

Well, I've got a feeling
That I should be leaving on

Sittin' around, watching the rainfall
I don't know how it could rain so long
They say the ocean, she is a woman
Who waits for her man to come home

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That I should be leaving on

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