

Drums

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
Well, I've got a feeling
That I should be leaving on
Well, I've got a feeling
That I should be leaving on
Well, I've got a feeling
That I should be leaving on
Well, I've got a feeling
That I should be leaving
Sittin' around, waiting for an airplane
Don't know how to fly, but that's okay
I got me a pilot, she's going my way
If she's got wings, if she's got wings
If she's got wings, if she's got wings
If she's got wings, if she's got wings

Songwriters

MICHAEL N. HOUSER, TODD A. NANCE, DOMINGO ORTIZ, JOHN R. HERMAN, JOHN F. BELL,

DAVID A. SCHOOLSPublished by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>