I'll Sleep on the Plane

Stephen Bishop

She was late
To the party
Couldn't find a thing to wear
She looks just like Sharon Stone
Posing for Playboy
As she reads VoltaireOne more pretty girl
Crying the tears of a child
Now her boyfriend's
Trying to con some mafia guys
On Deuces wild
'till they say, "HEY YOU!"So he jumps out the window
Throws all the money in the
Back of his Jag
Then they chase him through town
They're gonna make him their new punching bagBut they lose him in jersey
Now he's with his girl back home
He says, "I had a little trouble..pack your things
We're going to Rome
I been up all night
But I'll sleep on the plane"It's gonna be a brand new life for us, my love
You'll wear your white Fake Fur
In the Vatican Hall...You know I told 'em I don't take requests
I gotta get my beauty rest
So I'll Sleep on the Plane
Yeah I'll sleep on the plane....
Guess I'll sleep on the plane...

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