Dallas 1 Pm (Live In Chicago)

Saxon

We got a 747 coming down in the night

There's no power, there's no runway lights

Radio operator try to get a message through

Tell the flight deck New York has no lightsThere's no power, what do we do

A 747 coming down in the night

Try to get a message through

We were strangers in the nightBoth on separate flights

Strangers in the night

Going nowhere

We were strangers in the nightBoth on separate flights

Strangers in the night

Going nowhere

This is Scandinavian 101Flight from Hawaii coming out of the sun

Kennedy, you should be in sight

We can't see a thing here in the night

Navigator says we're on the flight pathThere's no radio, no sign of life

This is Sandinavian 101

For Gods sake get the ground lights on

'Cause we were strangers in the nightBoth on separate flights

Strangers in the night

Going nowhere

We were strangers in the nightBoth on separate flights

Strangers in the night

Going nowhere

There's a 747 goin' into the nightThere's no power they don't know why

They've no fuel they gotta land soon

They can't land by the light of the moon

They're overshooting there's no guiding lightsSet a course into the night

Scandanavian 101

For Gods sake get your ground lights on

We were strangers in the nightLost on separate flights

Strangers in the night

Going nowhere

We were strangers in the nightLost on separate flights

Strangers in the night

Going nowhere

Strangers in the nightWe were strangers in the night

Strangers in the night

We were strangers in the night

Strangers in the nightBoth on separate flights
Strangers in the night
Going nowhere
We were strangers in the nightFlight 101
Strangers in the night going nowhere

Songwriters
P. QUINN, G. OLIVER, P. GILL, S. DAWSON, P. BYFORDPublished by
Lyrics © CARLIN AMERICA INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/