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 Â© CARLIN AMERICA INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/