# Jet Age

## Professor and Maryann

She caught her flight at ten am
And checked her face at Amsterdam
Oh, it's just what it's like
When you're only seen at night
She left her love somewhere at home
And now she's dancing on her own
To the kind of disco sound
That makes her glad he's not around
She's looking at you
So maybe you're looking too
Do you want to be her or don't you?
Of course you do but would she be you?
He doesn't dance as good as she
Why don't you save a seat for me?
As the sun came and went
From the safety of a jet
He gave Atlanta one last look
Then dropped his head inside the book
That he never gets to read
Maybe he'll just get some sleep
She's looking at you
So maybe you're looking too
Do you want to be her or don't you?
Of course you do but would she be you?

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