

Dash 7

Wilco

Dash 7 in the air
Dropped to the sun alone
Jets hum I wish that I was still there
Props not a jet, alone
Where the sun doesn't come down Because I've found the way those engines sound
Will make ya kiss the ground
When you touch down Dash 7 pointed down
The captain's announcement
Doesn't make a sound

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>