

Airplane

David Rawlings

Listen up to what I say
Fill your own cup if you're tired of me
Can't you see that life's a bitch?
'Cause you don't want me, and I can't live
We're heading low, heading mine
Out on a rope, we never had too much time
And you don't know who, or how it feels
To go so slow, rolling on a rubber wheeze
But if I had an airplane, if I had wings
I'd go flying over every sorrowful thing
I'd fly to Tennessee just for the day
And lay me down easy, just to wind my blues away
If I had an airplane
If I had an airplane, if I had wings
I'd go flying over every sorrowful thing
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And lay me down easy, just to wind my blues away
I'd fly to Tennessee just for the day
If I had an airplane

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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