

# Last Flight Out

Butch Walker

Im eighth in line on a U.S. Air  
Right now you're paying the parking fare  
I can still see your imprint on the terminal glass I tried to back out, I tried to stay home  
Tried to avoid picking up the phone  
Knowing that this call could be your last And as I take off, my heart wont stop  
The sky looks like an astro pop  
Amber, red and blue  
Im sure gonna miss you Im next in line as a lady stares  
At a messed up fucker with messed up hair  
She probably felt like this sometime alone Or maybe she lived in a perfect life  
Been a perfect mother and an average wife  
Maybe she just wonders what went wrong And as I take off, my heart wont stop  
The sky looks like an astro pop  
Amber, red and blue  
Im sure gonna miss you Oh, is this all there really is?  
Life after you  
Is it all there really is?  
What else can I do?  
Am I gonna taste your kiss  
No matter who Im with  
Its gonna be you And as I take off, my heart wont stop  
The sky looks like an astro pop  
Amber, red and blue  
Im sure gonna miss you  
Im sure gonna miss you Im sure gonna miss you  
Is this all there really is?  
Is this all there really is?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>