

Suzanne Prentice

"L.A. International Airport"

Visit "[L.A. International Airport](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Standing in that silent hall
Waiting for that final call
Says he doesn't love me anymore
With shakin' hands, I pack a bag
Trembling voice, I call a cab
Slowly I start walkin' through the door

Cab arrives, he blows his horn
I stumble out in the early morn'
Tell him of the place I've got to go
We hit a hundred signal lights
Some Peterbults in a traffic fight
Gettin' to these doors has been so slow

L.A. International Air-airport, where the big jet engines
roar
L.A. International Air-airport, I won't see him anymore

Stewardess in a mini-skirt
Hippie in a leather shirt
Starlet on her way to Naples, Rome
While I'm wonderin' where it's at
I see a Paris diplomat
College kids tryin' to get back home

Baggage car goes quickly by
I see my case and I start to cry
Stumble to the lounge to be alone
And while I'm tryin' to get some rest
I bite my lips and try my best
To fight the pain that's makin' me leave ho-ome

L.A. International Air-airport, where the big jet engines
roar
L.A. International Air-airport, I won't see him anymore

Silver wings across the sky
Vapour trails that wave goodbye
To those below who've got to stay at home
I wish that I had flown at night
So I could take that champagne flight

Rid myself of every tear I own

Soaring high above the heavens
In a seven-forty-seven
Fighting back the tears that curse my eyes
Captain's voice so loud and clear
Amplifies into my ear
Assuring me I'm flying a friendly sky

L.A. International Air-airport, where the big jet engines
roar
L.A. International Air-airport, I won't see him anymore
L.A. Inte

Visit [Suzanne Prentice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.