

Dr. Hook

"That Plane"

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The traffic at this hour is so thick that he's afraid he
might be late
Her flight arrives at seven ten and he remembers
How the lady hates to wait and he remembers losing
her
And begging her to give him time to change

Now his mind is numb 'cos the time has come
His final chance is coming in on that plane

She fastens up her seat belt
And nervously she finishes her drink
An all night flight from L.A. can give a woman
A little bit too much time to think

And she hopes deep in her heart
That he'll be different but she knows he'll be the same
And she wonders if the stewardess would be
Kind enough to just let her stay on that plane

That plane settling in to the heavy city haze
Where she remembers guilty nights and baby please
forgive me days
As she slowly unfastens her belt and he clutches the
wheel
That plane screaming as loud as the pain that they both
feel

He's one mile from the airport
Damn traffic's backed up all along the lane
She waits five minutes takes a breath
And turns around and gets back on the aeroplane

She'll ride it through to Denver
She's got friends there, they could spend a little time
'Cause she knew he'd never be there
And he knows she never was the waiting kind

That plane rising up into the heavy city haze
Where she remembers guilty nights and baby please
forgive me days
That plane screaming as loud as the pain that they both

feel

As she slowly unfastens her belt and he clutches the
wheel

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