

## Electric 6

# "Transatlantic Flight"

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Did I meet you, baby, on a Transatlantic Flight?  
JFK to Heathrow in the middle of the night.  
And if I am mistaken you must let me know.  
I'll take your leave and away I go.

Ooh... Ooh...  
Ooh... Ooh...

Taxi down the runway and sail into the sky.  
I thought I caught your eye then, you seemed a little shy.  
The captain's on the radio, he says "buckle your seat tight"  
"There's nasty weather; we're in for a bumpy flight"

In the event of a moral landing,  
You can use my body as a floatation device.  
It's getting cold now,  
You can use my body as a floatation device!

Headline of the paper reads a tragedy,  
A fire in the night over the Nova Scotia sea,  
There's no survivors, no signs of life are found,  
The ocean will be witness to what has just gone down.  
Did I meet you, baby, on a Transatlantic Flight?  
The one that disappeared there in the middle of the night,  
You know I loved you, baby, though I never got to show you,  
Seems we've an eternity for me to get to know you.

In the event of a moral landing,  
You can use my body as a floatation device.  
It's getting cold now,  
You can use my body as a floatation device!...

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