

Jo Dee Messina "Paper Airplanes"

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She said, If I could, I'd be a paper airplane
And I'd fly away, or at least around the room
Wouldn't it be fun to float up in the air
Without a single care for a moment, or two

I'm so rude, I forgot to ask you
What's your name, that's my daughter's name too
She comes to visit me on Tuesday afternoons
And we make paper airplanes and fly them around the
room
Like we have wings, like we have wings

Then she said, in the spring, I open up the window
And sit and watch the wind blow my paper airplanes
Oh one time, my daughter's plane went so high
We swore it went all the way, to spain.

I'm so rude, I forgot to ask you
What's your name, that's my daughter's name too
She comes to visit me on Tuesday afternoons
And we make paper airplanes and fly them around the
room
Like we have wings, like we have wings

Yesterday was Monday, the day before was Sunday,
I guess that makes it Tuesday, I bet she'll be here soon.
I'm so rude, I forgot to ask you
What's your name, that's my daughter's name too
And if I could, I'd be a paper airplane
And I'd fly away, or at least around the room
Like I had wings... Like I had wings

Ahhhhh Ahhhh Mmmmm
La da da... la da da Oooooohooooo

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