

Walker Hayes

"One Flight Stand"

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Songwriter: Hayes, Walker

Well, she was cussin' out her carry-on
Tryin' to stuff it in the over head baggage bin
Well, he was crossin' his fingers hopin'
Luck was 'bout to bring her to the empty seat next to
him

Well, they shared a soft chuckle as he got unbuckled
And gave her a hand with a smile
She whispered, "Appreciate it"
He said, "Sugar, take your pick
"Window or aisle"

Well, she slipped on in, said, "Thanks again
"I love lookin' down at the clouds"
Well, he sat down, and said, "Speakin' of clouds,
"I'm on cloud nine right now
"Did I say that out loud"

Well, they missed the stewardess' demonstration
On floatation devices and oxygen masks
'Cause they were too busy countin' off,
Kiddin' like a couple of kids in the back of the class

And the higher they flew
The further they fell into
A mile high, real life, fairytale
Whoa-oh, love took off
It wasn't ever gonna land
Yes, it was anything but
Anything but a one flight stand

Well, a message from the cap'n said "We're cruisin'
"At an altitude of thirty-two thousand feet"
Of course, he could've said, "We're crashing
"Get your seatbelts fastened", then they
Would never would have skipped a beat

They only quit flirtin' for a minute
Just to tell the flight attendant,

"Two ginger ales and two bags of peanuts"
Straight tables down, cocktails up
She said, "Cheers"; he said, "Here's to us"

And the further they flew
The further they fell into
A mile high, real life, fairytale
Whoa-oh, love took off
It wasn't ever gonna land
Yes, it was anything but
Anything but a one flight stand

Well, they sipped and snacked, they loved and
laughed
To the bottom of their plastic cups
When the cap'n came back, said, "We're beginnin' our
descent
"So put your seat back and tray tables up"

Well, he yanked a new paint-backed bubble gum
Out of his pocket and tore off the top
Picked out a sticker, said, "Sugar, chew this
"It'll help your pretty ears pop"

And the lower they flew
The further they fell into
A mile high, real life, fairytale
Whoa-oh, love took off
It wasn't ever gonna land
Yes, it was anything but
Anything but a one flight stand

Well, the wheels touched the ground, and the plane
slowed down
And taxied on over to the gate
She blushed when he said, "I'd kiss you goodbye
"But I never kiss on a first date"

Well, he grabbed a barf bag from the a seat back
pocket
She pulled a pen out of her purse
He ripped it in two, wrote his number on one
And on the other half,
Yeah, on that other half
She wrote hers

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