

Susan Raye

"L. A. International Airport"

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Standing in that silent hall waitin' for that final call
Says he doesn't love me anymore
Shaking hands I pack a bag, trembling voice I call a cab
Slowly I start walking to the door

Cab arrives he blows his horn, I stumble at in the early morn
Tell him of the place I've got to go
[Incomprehensible] a hundred signal lights, paid the bills and a traffic fine
Gettin' through these doors that's been so slow

L.A. International Airport
Where the big jet engines roar
L.A. International Airport
I won't see him anymore

A stewardess in a miniskirt, hippie in a leather shirt
Started on the way to Naples Row
While I'm wondering where it's at I see a Paris diplomat
College kids are trying 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
While I'm trying to get some rest, bite my lips and try my best
To fight the pain that's making me leave home

L.A. International Airport
Where the big jet engines roar
L.A. International Airport
I won't see him anymore

With silver wings across the sky, paper trails and wave goodbye
To those below who've got to stay at home
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 heaven in a 747

Fighting back the tears that curse my eyes
Captain's voice so loud and clear amplifies into my ear
Assuring me I'm flying friendly skies

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