

Susan Raye

"L.A. International Airport"

Visit "[L.A. International Airport](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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
The cab arrives he blows his horn I stumble out in the
early morn
Tell him of a place I've got to go
Hit a hundred signal lights theatre belts in a traffic
fight
Gettin' to these doors has been so slow
LA International Airport where the big jet engines roar
LA Internation Airport I won't see him anymore

A stewardess in a miniskirt a hippie in a leather shirt
I started on the way to Naples Rome
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 see my case and I start to
cry
Stumble to the lounge to be alone
And while I'm trying to get some rest I bite my lips and
try my best
To fight the pain that's making me leave home
LA International Airport...

With silver wings across the sky vapor trails that wave
goodbye
To those below who've got to stay at home
I 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 load and clear amplifies into my ear
Insuring me and flying friendly skies
LA International Airport...

Visit [Susan Raye](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.