Pan American nightmare
Ten thousand feet fun-fair
Convinved that I don't care
It's safe as houses I swear
I was just sitting musing
The virtues of cruising
When altitude dropping
My ears started popping
One more red nightmare

Sweat beginning to pour down
My neck as I turn round
I heard fortune shouting
Just get off of this outing
A farewell swan song
See you know how turbulence can be
The stewardess made me (\*see note\*)
One more red nightmare

Reality stirred me
My angel had heard me
The prayer had been answered
A reprieve has been granted
The dream was now broken
Thought rudely awoken
Really safe and sound
Asleep on the Greyhound
One more red nightmare

## \*Note

though it is not listed there is a one after The stewardess...

I believe it is "But the captain forbade me" could be that the CD is definitive edition the lyrics may not be

but I really don't know

it's not unusual for thigs to be odd like that
(Ohh
that made sense)