

# Another Plane Went Down

Shawn Colvin

Another plane went down today in the  
Atlantic nine miles off shore  
And every single black car that goes by just  
Might be yours  
I haven't moved from this spot I sit here  
Watching TV in bed  
I wanna see if the crash was sabotage  
I wanna know if everyone is dead

I remember when I was fifteen me and Liz  
Would ride around  
We liked to smoke in the car in the winter  
With all the windows rolled down  
I had a dream a plane exploded over my lake  
One afternoon  
I still remember the feeling when I woke up  
I can't describe the magnitude

So many other dreams  
The one that I had today  
You and the Italian woman naked  
Your fingers between her legs  
She lay like a body in the water  
She barely made a sound  
She fell as quiet, as quiet, as a leaf falling  
To the ground

Meanwhile back on earth I told you to  
Fuck off and go away  
I've gotta call my friend who moved from  
New York to LA  
Five days before Christmas last year his  
Girlfriend died in a plane crash  
He says the way that it happens is your heart  
Is so heavy it rips away upon impact  
And then you just bleed inside  
You don't even feel a thing  
They found her on a hill in Colombia  
Intact among the debris

So many other dreams  
The ones where I'm on death row  
The ones where I don't know why  
The ones where my parents drove  
I wish I was with you now  
Down at a Sixth Street bar  
Laughing at the singer  
Smoking in the car