

# I'll Sleep on the Plane

Stephen Bishop

She was late  
To the party  
Couldn't find a thing to wear  
She looks just like Sharon Stone  
Posing for playboy  
As she reads Voltaire

One more pretty girl  
Crying the tears of a child  
Now her boyfriend's  
Trying to con some mafia guys  
On deuces wild  
Till they say, "hey you!"

So he jumps out the window  
Throws all the money in the  
Back of his jag  
Then they chase him through town  
They're gonna make him their new punching bag

But they lose him in jersey  
Now he's with his girl back home  
He says, "I had a little trouble... pack your things  
We're going to Rome  
I been up all night  
But I'll sleep on the plane"

It's gonna be a brand new life for us, my love  
You'll wear your white fake fur  
In the Vatican hall

You know I told 'em I don't take requests  
I gotta get my beauty rest  
So I'll sleep on the plane  
Yeah, I'll sleep on the plane...  
Guess I'll sleep on the plane...