

Ash Cloud

Brazzaville

There's an ash cloud drifting over Europe's skies
tonight

And I'm wondering if I'm ever gonna catch my flight

The airport's empty and our plane is late

Nervous Russians standing by the gate

There's an ash cloud drifting over Europe's skies
tonight

It's causing problems in the upper atmosphere

And our grand inventions are stranded on the ground
down here

But no one's crazier than Aeroflot

I thank the good Lord that I got my spot

On the last plane flying out of Europe's skies tonight

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

My Baby

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

My girl

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

It feels a little strange

A dress rehearsal for the end of the world

Now it's 5 AM and I'm resting in my hotel room

The BBC says the troubles won't be over soon

But in this cozy corner of the galaxy

All's as well as it's supposed to be

And the stars glow softly over Europe's skies tonight

chorus