

# When The Wheels Touch Down

Corey Smith

Wearing out my wings  
So tired I can't sleep  
Oughta sober up  
But they're bringing me liquor for free  
Counting up the miles  
Staring out the window  
Five hour flight  
But it feels like forever to go

LAX into ATL  
First class ticket meant for somebody else  
Chasing a dream takes a head in the clouds  
But I'm needing some time with my boots on the ground  
So I'm up in the air and homeward bound  
She'll be picking me up the the wheels touch down  
When the wheels touch down

Been up on the stage  
Been in the spotlight  
No day of rest  
In a month full of Saturday nights  
Sick of all the noise  
Sick of all my old song  
Tired of this routine  
Tired of both of us sleeping alone

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Chasing a dream takes a head in the clouds  
But I'm needing some time with my boots on the ground  
So I'm up in the air and homeward bound  
She'll be picking me up the the wheels touch down  
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The trouble with flying so high, so far down the road  
Is the biggest fan I've got, hardly ever makes a show  
But she keeps picking me up when the wheels touch down

LAX into ATL  
First class ticket meant for somebody else  
Chasing a dream takes a head in the clouds  
But I'm needing some time with my boots on the ground  
And she's on her way to Hartsfield now  
She'll be picking me up, she'll be picking me up  
She's always picking up  
When the wheels touch down  
When the wheels touch down