

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
When the wheels touch down

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

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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
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