

Airplane

David Rawlings

Listen up to what I say
Fill your own cup, if you're tired of me
Can't you see that life's a bitch
'Cause you don't want me and I can't live?

A heavy load, heavy mind
Out on the road, we never had too much time
And you don't know who or how it feels
To go so slow, rollin' on rubber wheels

But if I had an airplane, if I had wings
I'd go flying over every sorrowful thing
I'd fly to Tennessee just for the day
And lay me down easy just to wind my blues away
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