

Security Joan

Donald Fagen

Well I guess I needed a miracle
If I was gonna make my flight
I had to get to gate C13
And it was still way out of sight
Something in my carry on bag
Tipped off the x-ray machine
'Cause then an angel straight from heaven
Asked me to 'step behind that screen'
And when I felt the wand sweep over me
You know I never felt so clean

Well you won't find my name on your list
Honey you know I ain't no terrorist
Confiscate my shoes, my cellphone
You know I love you,
Security Joan

I hung out at the Starbucks
'til just around boarding time
Then I strolled on back to the checkpoint
Just one thing on my mind
She flashed that crooked smile and said
'Well I believe you missed your flight'.
I said 'There's been a minor change of plan,
And I'll be stayin' for one more night'.
I could tell from the way she looked at me
Everything was gonna be all right

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