Aisle Seat 37-D

Grandaddy

Miles high stalled above the sea Aisle Seat 37-D The hard guys that are crying quietly And the moms lost in shock will never see

Me sittin alone, wearing headphones Smiling slightly as we fall toward the sea And I'm havin a glass of red wine Trying to find the picture of you

While everyone's going insane I feel that I'm staying reasonably calm Now the pilot's reciting a prayer But I'm so not there and I really don't care

Because the picture of you I couldn't find I finally found, so everything's fine Yeah, the picture of you I couldn't find I finally found, so everything's fine

While faster we fall toward the sea I'm okay because you're with me Here in 37-D

(break)

I'm okay because you're with me I'm okay because you're with me Here in 37-D