

Airport Bar

Justin Moore

Got my phone on airplane mode
You couldn't reach me if you wanted to
I'm here sittin' in between some beauty queen
On an iPhone trip in some boots and jeans
Old cowboy dude with a toothpick smile
He's Vegas bound, gonna let it ride

Bought a ticket and missed my flight
But baby, I took off tonight
I left behind you and me
Right across from gate 23
And in my mind the wheels are up
I'm on my way to over us
Yeah, I'm gone as hell but I ain't gone too far
In this airport bar

I might not be on that plane
Now no one ever gave my money back
Oh, but I'm all kinds of flyin' high
It ain't no window seat but baby, I'm alright with that
'Cause I'm gettin' somewhere on two for one's in a high back chair

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I thought I'd take a planes and trains and automobiles
Kinda getaway to make me feel better

But in my mind the wheels are up
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Yeah, I'm gone as hell but I ain't gone too far
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