

## Love Is In the Air

Marty Robbins

Way up yonder in the sky  
Much higher than an eagle flies  
I see a vapor trail that saddens me and tells a tale  
A tale that tortures me within  
And tells me  
Love is in the air again

Way up yonder in the heaven  
In a 727  
In a uniform she wears  
That leaves too much of her legs bare  
That causes men to stare and stare  
I'm helpless  
Love is in the air

I can't make myself believe that her remarks are just made jokingly  
I can't 'cause I recall the night we met the way she smiled and she said:  
"Coffee, tea or me?"

While she's up there on a flight  
I cry here in my bed at night  
Smoke cigarettes and walk the floor  
Drink coffee, then I walk some more  
I curse and cry in deep despair  
I die each moment  
Love is in the air

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