

# The Flyer

Nanci Griffith

He was a flyer for the Air Force  
On a plane from San Antonio  
I was travelling to London  
He was going off to Buffalo  
Changing planes in Pittsburgh  
We got grounded in a storm  
And, I would give anything  
To be on that flyer's arm  
We played cards, mostly blackjack  
As we sat out on the tarmac  
We sang songs we knew in Spanish  
As we both loved songs of language  
He'd heard me on the radio  
I'd seen the flyers of San Antone  
And, I would give anything  
To have that flyer for my own  
(chorus)  
God bless the flyer  
Who would be flying home tonight  
Cuz' I would give anything  
To see that flyer, flyin' tonight

He said he'd never married  
Cuz, his heart was in the clouds  
And I said I was too clumsy  
That I broke the wings of the loves I found  
He shouted out his name to me  
As I ran to make my flight  
I would give anything  
To see that flyer, flyin' tonight  
One year I watched a war in London  
In the airport leaving London  
And I wondered if I'd know him  
If I saw his wings in motion  
Did I leave my heart in Pittsburgh...  
In the lightning of that flight?  
I wish that you could tell me now  
Will he be flyin' home Btonight?  
(repeat chorus twice)