

# Aeroplane

Zach Bryan

She got married on a porch last June  
She's got a new last name, she'll have a new home soon  
With her yellow-bandana gentleman from the South  
Them snowy city streets miss havin' her around  
And I'm watchin' snow fall from an aeroplane  
I've been to Oklahoma, I ain't never been to Spain  
And I'm sayin' goodbye to who I used to be  
I'll start a forest fire with my family tree

'Cause I've been to Kansas City Southern, to them cold Chicago  
streets  
I played rhythm with a drummer to the finest of the beat  
I made a woman fall in love and made a rich man cry  
And I'm on an aeroplane bound for Spain tonight

She got married on a porch last June  
She's got a new last name and a new home soon  
And I've been to Oklahoma, but I never been to Spain  
I got myself a ride on an old airplane