

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