

Lady Antebellum

I could hear it through the line
 I could tell from the crack in her voice
 The static, the noise
 There's leaving on her mind
 But when it comes to you
 I'll do whatever I gotta do I'm looking out from my window seat
 Halfway back, aisle twenty three
 Man I wish that I could fly this thing
 Give a little more gas, a little more speed This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast
 enough
 This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
 Every minute is wasted time
 She gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye
 This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
 I could use a drink right now
 I've got my mind in the clouds, thinking about
 Second that the wheels touch down
 And my feet hit the ground and run to your house
 I'll knock on the door, kiss you right on the mouth This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough,
 fast enough
 This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
 Every minute is wasted time
 She gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye
 This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough I'm looking out from my window seat
 Halfway back, aisle twenty three
 Man I wish that I could fly this thing
 Give a little more gas, just a little more speed
 This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
 This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
 Every minute is wasted time
 She gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye
 This seven-forty-seven
 Seven-forty-seven
 This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.