

# Aimee Mann, Fighting The Stall

It's all right once you're in the air  
Just hope there's altitude and prayer  
And if we survive the takeoff  
The chances of accident are small  
As long as there's some procedure  
For fighting the stall  
Fighting the stall

So now we're drawing straws to see  
Just who will get the duty free  
When you're on auto-pilot  
And running on fumes and alcohol  
The moment of truth deciding  
Fighting the stall  
Fighting the stall

And I'll go down in flames just for the hell of it all  
Because I couldn't take  
Standing in place  
Waiting to fall  
Fighting the stall  
Fighting the stall

So we'll attempt the landing  
And spiral into a fireball  
Cause that was the understanding  
Fighting the stall  
Fighting the stall