Leo Kottke, Back In Buffalo

We got out of Buffalo
Locked inside a plane
And underneath the clouds below
The weather turned to rain
The weather turned to rain

Sunlight blinded passengers
Staring down at fright
We said don't we love misery
Maybe we were right
Maybe we were right

Far above Lake Erie
We got lost on wine
We said we know what we're doing
But we had lost our minds
We had lost our minds

Ten more years on marley floors
We left that job to go
Back where people loved us once
We're back in Buffalo
We're back in Buffalo