

# Billy Bragg and Wilco, Airline To Heaven

There's an airline plane  
Flies to heaven everyday  
Past the pearly gates

If you want to ride this train  
Have your ticket in your hand  
Before it is too late

If the world looks wrong  
And your money's spent and gone  
And your friend has turned away

You can get away to heaven  
On this aeroplane  
Just bow your head and pray

Them's got ears, let them hear  
Them's got eyes, let them see  
Turn your eyes to the lord of the skies

Take this airline plane  
It'll take you home again  
To your home behind the skies

Well a lot of people guess  
Some say no and some say yes  
Will it take some and leave some behind?

But you will surely know  
When to the airport go  
To leave this world behind

Oh a lot of speakers speak  
A lot of preachers preach  
When you lay their salary on the line

You can hold your head and pray  
It's the only earthly way  
You can fly to heaven on time  
Fly to heaven on time

Them's got ears, let them hear  
Them's got eyes, let them see  
Turn your eyes to the lord of the skies

Take that airline plane  
It'll take you home again  
To your home behind the skies

Your ticket you obtain  
On this heavenly airline plane  
You leave your sins behind

You've got to take this flight  
It may be daytime, might be night  
But you can't see your way if you're blind

Them's got ears, let them hear  
Them's got eyes, let them see  
Turn your eyes to the lord of the skies

Take that airline plane  
It'll take you home again  
To your home behind the skies

