

Charlotte Sometimes, Pilot '76

If you go away, oh I will know
My feelings are nothing but a curtain
Hiding me from what I should know
That I'm a pilot and I am steering low
We discussed life in the back of my car
The back of your van
You know the psychic said that
You should be my man
We exchanged words and we acted old
We both knew the wine was cheap
And I'm a pilot and I am steering deep
And when I say that you should stay
Remember what I, I'm drinking's cheap
And I'm a pilot and I am steering deep
And oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
And oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
And I'm a pilot, oh I'm a pilot
Oh, I'm a pilot and I am steering deep