Gomez, Air-hostess Song

She had perfect eyes That's all she had And in the these perfect skies Makes you glad

She has alibis And they're not bad And in these perfect skies Makes you sad

Makes you sad Makes you sad Makes you sad Makes you sad

She had perfect eyes That's all she had And in the these perfect skies Makes you glad

We're all here on faith The air tastes bad Far from perfect skies Is all you had

Is all you had Makes you sad Makes you sad Makes you sad

I don't want no grace Just a smile Just a smile

Put me in my place With a smile Just a smile

I don't want no grace Just a smile Just a smile

I don't want no grace Just a smile Make you glad Make you glad Make you glad Make you.