

# Jimmy Webb, Met Her On A Plane

## MET HER ON A PLANE

I met her on a plane  
I had forgotten I was made of glass  
I watched the cars and crows and cities pass  
You know, I watched the sun till I was blind  
I tried to drive her from my mind  
But I kept seeing her and I  
Disappearing in the scenery  
I was humming, humming inside  
Mmm mmm humming, I was humming inside  
She told me of her pain  
She did not know that I was hearing her  
She did not know that I was nearing her  
You know the sun it did remain  
And from the glaciers to the plain  
Her eyes burned bluer than the skies  
That still exist over Nevada  
I was humming, humming inside  
Mmm mmm humming, humming inside