

Paul Revere & The Raiders, Good Thingpr

The Great Airplane Strike

Paul Revere & The Raiders

I was down in L.A. town, when our manager said "Jump"

I through my close and my saxophone in a two by four bit trunk

I pushed it to the airport and run to the ticket line

Man said "Son, you could have saves the run, those airplanes just quit flyin"

If I cant leave here, I just might stay

And that L.A. flyway is goin to be my home, umm, huum

I ran to the terminal building, to fly by my airline

The man said I could ride the wing and I said that was fine

He said "Ill confirm your reservation, and put the plane on hold"

He came back and said "Sorry but that wing space just been sold"

If I cant leave here, I just might stay

And that L.A. flyway is goin to be my home, umm, huum, baby

I walked into the washroom and I built myself a fire

Throw on lots of paper and the flames kept gettin higher

The janitor come runnin in, so scare his face was white

So, I explained my situation, he said "Thats all right"

If I cant leave here, I just might stay

And that L.A. flyway is goin to be my home

Next day I thought that I would leave, so I packed my thing again

Waited 14 hours for a taxi to come in

Spotted one that wasnt full and I threw myself in fast

The driver said "Im sorry but this taxis out of gas"

If I cant leave here, I just might stay

And that L.A. flyway is goin to be my home

From: "J. R. Walskey"