

# Wilco, Dash 7

Dash 7 in the air,  
Dropped to the sun alone,  
Jets hum

I wish that I was still there,  
Props not a jet, alone,  
Where the sun doesn't come down

Because I've found the way those engines sound,  
Will make you kiss the ground,  
When you touch down

Dash 7 pointed down  
The captain's announcement,  
Doesn't make a sound

Because I've found the way those engines sound,  
Will make you kiss the ground  
I found the way those engines sound,  
Will make you kiss the ground,  
When you touch down