

747

Lady Antebellum

I could hear it through the line
I could tell from the crack in her voice
The static, the noise
There's leaving on her mind
But when it comes to you
I'll do whatever I gotta do I'm looking out from my window seat
Halfway back, aisle twenty three
Man I wish that I could fly this thing
Give a little more gas, a little more speed This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast
enough
This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
Every minute is wasted time
She gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye
This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
I could use a drink right now
I've got my mind in the clouds, thinking about
Second that the wheels touch down
And my feet hit the ground and run to your house
I'll knock on the door, kiss you right on the mouth This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough,
fast enough
This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
Every minute is wasted time
She gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye
This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough I'm looking out from my window seat
Halfway back, aisle twenty three
Man I wish that I could fly this thing
Give a little more gas, just a little more speed
This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough
Every minute is wasted time
She gets a little bit closer to saying goodbye
This seven-forty-seven
Seven-forty-seven
This seven-forty-seven can't go fast enough, fast enough

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>