Airport Monday Morning

[Lifetime](#)

Kissing Goodbye,
Tears in her eyes,
It's the last time, The last time you can be sure of,
But I can taste the salty kisses and the runny makeup,
Yea, it could be so boring But she keeps crying,
And they keep kissing,
And I just hang about and listen She's got to go,
She's got to go,
In the airport, in the morning, and I know
She's got to go
Now it's time they know,
They don't take a step,
Line keeps on pushing,
They won't stop kissing,
The airport is racing,
The smokers are pacing,
It just started raining,
Soon I'll have to go But she keeps crying,
And they keep kissing,
And i just hang about and listen But she's got to go,
She's got to go,
In the airport, In the morning, I know
She's got to go
In the morning, In the airport
She's crying and the phone rings
And you answer, and its quiet
And there's nothing that'll change the fact
That she's leaving tomorrow
And you'll be alone again with nothing to distract you
you watch the clock as it keeps ticking (over and over)
Monday morning airport
(over and over)
Monday morning airport