Met Her On A Plane Jimmy Webb Met Her On A Plane Cmaj7 \mathbf{F} I met her on a plane Cmaj7 I had forgotten I was made of glass \mathbf{F} I watched the cars and crows and cities pass Em7 Dm7 C/G You know, I watched the sun till I was blind Dm7 C/G I tried to drive her from my mind G7 C Dm7 But I kept seeing her and I disappearing in the scenery C Em7 F G C I was humming, humming inside Em7 F G С C 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