

# Leaving on a Desert Plane

Contributed by [Gary Teblum](#)

Source:

## Leaving on a Desert Plane

(Sung to the tune of "Leaving on a Jet Plane")

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All our bags are packed we're ready to go  
We're standing here outside our doors  
We dare not wake you up to say goodbye

But the dawn is breakin' this early morn'  
Moses is waiting, he's blowing his horn  
We're planning our escape so we won't die

You'll miss me, as you will see  
You've been dealt a harsh decree  
You held us like you'd never let us go

We're leaving from this great strain  
We pray we won't be back again  
God knows, can't wait to go.

There's so many times you've let us down  
Your many crimes have plagued our town  
I tell you now they were all mean things

Every place I go, you'll shrink from view,  
Every song I sing will be 'gainst you  
I won't be back to wear your ball and chain

You'll miss me, as you will see  
You've been dealt a harsh decree  
You held us like you'd never let us go

We're leaving through a wet plain  
We hope we won't be back again  
God knows, can't wait to go.

Now the time has come for us to leave you  
One more time, let me diss you  
Close your eyes, we'll be on our way

Dream about the days to come  
When you'll be left here all alone  
About the time when I won't have to say

You'll miss me, as you will see  
You've been dealt a harsh decree  
You held us like you'd never let us go

We're leaving all our bread grain

We know we won't be back again  
God knows, can't wait to go.