Jet Pack

Mike Ladd

You're the one stepping on the back of my shoes
You're the one using me as a muse
You're the one with the jet pack strapped to your back
Ready to goIt's you are her and nobody else
The lights are low and she's so ready
You're already on your way to the doorYou're at the bar, the tender gives you a free drink
And when she's perfect
You sweat bullets spill the drink and you leaveEveryone leaves the party
Except a gorgeous 20-something
You turn and run, you call me upYou're the one stepping on the back of my shoes
You're the one using me as a muse
You're the one with the jet pack strapped to your back
Ready to go, ready to goSo, the way you act, is it just an act
To some strange courtship ritual?
A habitual nervous reaction?Hey, it's just me, set yourself free
Why don't you let me know what's going on
Inside your cluttered head?You're the one stepping on the back of my shoes
You're the one using me as a muse
You're the one with the jet pack strapped to your back
Ready to go, ready to goWhat the hell are you talking about?
Is that what you would say?
If I were to wonder out loud
Would it make you turn away?
Just a curious question to think aboutIf it was you and me and nobody else
Would you want me to want to be ready to go?
Would you wanna take the lights down low?You're the one stepping on the back of my shoes
You're the one using me as a muse
You're the one with the jet pack strapped to your back
Ready to go, ready to goHey, it's just me, set yourself free
Why don't you let me know what's going on?
Hey, it's just me, set yourself free
Why don't you let me know what's going on?Hey, it's just me, set yourself free
Why don't you let me know what's going on?
Hey, it's just me, set yourself free

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