

# Jet Lag

## THE BAND HAS NO NAME

I've heard it said the trick  
Is to set your watch when you hit the plane  
That way you can trick  
The workings of a tired brain  
But sometimes I feel sick  
Sometimes I just feel so drained  
And cut down to the quick  
Longing for that voice again  
On the phone  
You always ask if I'm OK  
But it's not the same as being happy

I traveling forty thousand miles last year  
And I'm working on the same again  
I fell for 15 different girls  
And nearly lost all of my friends  
Well I am jet set, jet lag, jaded  
You're always 16 hours ahead  
Quietly reminding me how I used to be

Airports make me sad  
I'm sure they shouldn't all be the same  
But they're just landing pads  
Boring tourist shopping chains  
I remember times we had  
Drinking while we wait for your plane  
Feeling kinda bad  
Wondering which one of us has changed  
Cos we used to be slick  
Subtle young hips, romantic young kissable lips  
Unbearably sharp, unbreakable heart  
With wide eyes and faith  
That life could never pull apart if we were OK  
But distance kills the best of intentions  
And never intended it to be this way

I traveling forty thousand miles last year  
And I'm working on the same again  
I fell for 15 different girls

And nearly lost all of my friends  
Oh I am jet set, jet lag, jaded  
You're always 16 hours ahead  
Quietly reminding me how I used to be  
I'm trying to remember how I used to be  
Used to be slick

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