Jet

Paul Mccartney

Jet, Jet, Jet
I can almost remember
The funny faces
That time you told me
That you were going to be marrying soon
And jet, I thought
The only lonely place was on the moon
Jet, ooh, Jet, ooh
Jet, was your father as bold
As a Sergeant Major?
Oh, how come he told you
That you hardly old enough yet?
And Jet, I thought the Major
Was a Lady Suffragette
Jet, ooh, Jet, ooh
Ah, mater, want Jet to always love me
Ah, mater, want Jet to always love me
Ah, mater, much later
Jet
And Jet, I thought the Major
Was a little Lady Suffragette
Jet, ooh, Jet, ooh
Ah, mater, want Jet to always love me
Ah, mater, want Jet to always love me
Ah, mater, much later
Jet, with the wind in your hair
Of a thousand laces
Climb on the back and we'll
Go for a ride in the sky
And Jet I thought that the Major
Was a little Lady Suffragette
Jet, ooh, Jet, ooh
And Jet, you know, I thought
You was a little Lady Suffragette
Jet, ooh
A little lady
My little lady, yes

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