Jet Pilot

Son Volt

Jet pilot for the day, washed his sins away
Loves to see the rangers play
His daddy has a job in Washington
Wants to raise a Harvard sonJunior liked to let his hair down
Only trouble is word gets aroundRevolution will be televised
Across living rooms and the great divide
Robbing barren ghettos before us now
Everybody needs a hunting groundJet pilot flown away, got a passing grade
Made it to the world stage
A hemisphere away, death is on display
The sins would never wash awayJunior liked to let his hair down
Only trouble is word gets aroundRevolution will be televised
Across living rooms and the great divide
Robbing barren ghettos before us now
Everybody needs a hunting groundJunior liked to let his hair down
Only trouble is word gets around

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/