

# Jet

## Beaux Arts Orchestra

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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