

# Pilot Jones

Frank Ocean

We once had things in common  
Now the only thing we share is the refrigerator ice cold baby I told  
you  
I'm ice cold  
You out here flying high  
Go ahead fly that thing  
High high  
But fly alone

You always smoking in the house  
What if my mother comes over you can't get up & get a job  
Cause this little hustle's getting you by you're the dealer & the sto  
ner

With the sweetest kiss I've ever known (I knew what I was on)  
I had a pilot jones  
(What you know about him)  
She took me high  
(Oh did she now)  
Then she took me home (we talkin bout)  
Pilot jones pilot jones

Tonight you came stumbling across my lawn again  
I just don't know why  
I keep on trying to keep a grown woman sober see  
There you go reaching up your blouse  
& no I don't want a child  
But I aint been touched in awhile  
By the dealer & the stoner  
With the sweetest kiss I've ever known (I knew what I was on)  
I had a pilot jones

(What you know about him)  
She took me high  
(Oh did she now)  
Then she took me home  
(We talkin bout)  
Pilot jones pilot jones

In the sky up above the birds  
I saw the sky like I never seen before you thought I was above you  
Above this in  
So many ways  
But if I got a condo on a cloud  
Then I guess you can stay at my place I'ma get one  
I need ya  
Admit it  
You're my pilot jones