

He Flies A Jet

Britta Persson

Pilot, pilot put me down gently
It's important I make it back in one piece
I might have told you differently
Last time you were taking me
Circumstances are new
And just like you he flies a jet

The Atlantic Ocean comes in black with a history
Traveling in slow-motion watching film on tiny screens
The plot does not catch my interest like reality
And there's no trace of my indifference to what is going to be

Pilot, pilot look at me
I got some place I need to be
Think big - this might be it
Straight ahead a few more hours
All of your horsepower struggling to take me to him
My private pilot he flies a jet

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