

Jet Fighter

Butthole Surfers

Jet fighters never die
Mikey was a little boy, he loved to watch the clouds
He was born to fly
Mikey joined the Navy, his father was quite proud
Mother never wanted it that way
He got into the cockpit and rose up in the sky
Set his sights on Beirut and he let his missiles fly
Boom, Boom!

Jet fighters never die
I don't know, but I've been told
It's been said that God is dead
Jet fighters never cry, jet fighters never die

The General smoked a Cuban blunt
Hand rolled by the Reds
Then he poured a glass of Scotch
and tallied up the dead

The fighter banked into the night, then he caught a Sam
He rose up into Heaven with Jesus in his hand
Scenery was so beautiful, could not believe his eyes
Then he spotted John Wayne, he knew he had arrived
Jesus interrupted him, he had something to tell
They had to speak with Allah, and he sent them both to Hell!
Boom, boom!