

Paul McCartney, Jet

Jet, Jet, Jet

I can almost remember their funny faces

That time you told them 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?

Well, how come he told you that you were 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

(What she say, what she say)

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, ooh