

## **Bob Rivers**

### **"Beat-up Old Jet Liner"**

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Goodbye to all my friends I've known  
And the travel agents I trusted.  
I'm riding along in this beat up old plane.  
Look out the window, all the rivets are rusted.  
The ground crew is pushing us backwards  
On that rickety F10-11  
I'm feeling around for my floatation device  
And when the safety film is showing, I'm paying close  
attention...  
Beat up old jet liner  
Don't carry me too far today...  
Oh, beat up old jet liner  
Cause it's here that I'd rather stay...  
Bouncing around in a thunder cloud...  
Landing gear won't come down.  
My seat back is up, and my seatbelt is on  
I see the fire crews spreading foam on the ground.  
If I get to my final destination  
My next flight will surely be free...  
But never again will I go back up in that  
Piece of shit just to save a few pennies...  
Beat up old jet liner  
Don't carry me too far today  
Oh, beat up old jet liner  
Cause it's home that I'd rather stay  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah.....

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