

Bob Rivers

"Beat Up Old Jetliner"

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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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