

The Butterfly Effect "Jet Fighter"

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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 Beiruth, and let his missles 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 Handrolled out of 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 interupted him, he had something to tell They had to speak with Allah, and he sent them both to hell Boom boom!

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