

## Jet Set Roger

### "Son"

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Oh, I feel sympathy. Be grateful my son for what you  
get.  
Expression and passion. Ten days for watching the  
sunset;  
When I was your age amusement we made for  
ourselves.  
"Permission to breathe sir," don't talk like that, I'm your  
old man.  
They'll soon be demobbed son, so join up as soon as  
you can.  
You can't borrow that  
'cos that's for the races and doesn't grow on trees.

I only feel what touches me  
And feel in touching I can see  
A better state to be in.  
Who has the right  
To question what I might do,  
In feeling I should touch the real  
And only things I feel.

It's advice and it's nice to know when you're best  
advised.  
You've only turned thirty, so son, you'd better  
apologize.  
And when you grow up, if you're good  
We will buy you a bike.

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