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Surfers Butthole "Jet Fighter"

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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 Beirut Then he let his missiles 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 Hand-rolled by the 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 interrupted 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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