

# Surfers Butthole, Jet Fighter

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 Beirut and 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!