

# Jefferson Aero Plane

Relient K

if it hurts,  
kiss it better  
you wear skirts,  
i write nice letters  
never said nothing with flowers  
though we always talked for hours  
and it seems to get much colder  
when you cry on your own shoulder  
and we know the show  
must go on  
guess i know  
i guess i'll throw on

some jefferson airplane  
i'm trapped and i am enclosed  
but i won't complain  
i'll open all the windows  
jefferson airplane  
i'm trapped and i am enclosed  
but i won't complain  
i'll open all the windows

cause when it's colder  
i feel much better  
when i cry on my own shoulder  
i'll just throw on a sweater and go

and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes  
and when i'm home, i think i'll go eat cereal and stare out the window

i'll make the calls  
you cover your ears  
niagra falls  
still flows on new year's  
i will save  
your plunging neck-line  
kiss your face  
you try to deck mine  
if i behave it's going to cost him  
stop the rave in downtown boston  
and we know the show  
must go on  
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i guess i'll throw on

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cause when it's colder  
i feel much better  
when i cry on my own shoulder

i'll just throw on a sweater and go

and i'll go to undergo a surgery to purge me of this lonely mood  
and my ego, the status quo, provides me with a decent attitude  
and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes  
and when i'm home, i'll think i'll go eat cereal and stare out the window

cause you confused me more than anyone  
an adjustment has begun  
to let me feel the desperate need to leave what we undid undone  
and maybe you could sympathize  
with the bags under my eyes  
and we'll see the signs are saying that we have used up all our (tries)  
try to be a better person  
to be a better friend  
to be a better son

he tries to be a better someone  
that understands the difference  
and that he can't show all the people all the things that really mean as much as he could (feel)  
feels like i don't remember  
ever being this tired (before)  
before now my eyes were closed to all of the beauty in this world

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and my ego, the status quo, provides me with a decent attitude  
and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes  
and i'll go, oh yes, i'll go and hope the new me shows so everybody knows  
that i've found myself able to fly away without magic feathers or jefferson  
aero planes  
i've got with me all that i need