Jet Lag

Stephen Bishop

I parked my Buick Discovered my ticket was lost And I had to fly "standby" At twice the cost And then the buzzer went off At the security check And the hands on my body Left me with no Self-respect And now my suitcase don't fit In the overhead And the ugly blue stewardess Wishes that I Would drop dead So I climb into my seat Next to the screaming baby Next to the big, big fat man Who's trying to steal my tan Oh I know I won't sleep And I'll get Jet lag Jet lag Yeah yeah Now we're flyin' through the air On this twenty hour flight And my eyes can't seem to focus And my head feels so light And then the food tray comes around And I eat like a pig And the lady in blue says Baby, you better slow down You're eyes are too big And if you think too much Your brain'll start to drag And you make it home to party But your tail can't wag Oh no, and guess what You got Jet lag Jet lag Yeah yeah I'd stop this plane If I could The hands on my watch Say you don't look so good

The movie ain't so hot

You know this lousy feeling Is all I got The plane lands with a thud And I run to my car And I tell my legs run faster And they say who do you think you are?

So I call up my date A September playmate I gotta get myself together No, I can't be late She's so fine

And now she's kissing my ear Says her clothes feel too tight But as she moves a little closer I fall asleep at the light And she says, "oh baby, wake up You got jet lag!"

Jet lag Jet lag Yeah yeah