

# 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