

Jet

Jet, Jet, Jet
I can almost remember their funny faces
That time you told them that
 you were going to be marrying soon
And Jet, I thought the only lonely place
 was on the moon

Jet (ooh), Jet (ooh), Jet
Was your father as bold as the sergeant major?
Well how come he told you
 that you were hardly old enough yet?
And Jet, I thought the major
 was a lady suffragette

Jet (ooh), Jet (ooh)
Ah Mater want Jet to always love me
Ah Mater want Jet to always love me
Ah Mater, much later

Jet

And Jet, I thought the major
 was a little lady suffragette
Jet (ooh), Jet (ooh)

Ah Mater want Jet to always love me
Ah Mater want Jet to always love me
Ah Mater, much later

Jet
With the wind in your hair of a thousand laces
Climb on the back and
 we'll go for a ride in the sky
And Jet, I thought that the major
 was a little lady suffragette

Jet (ooh), Jet (ooh)
And Jet, you know I thought you
 was a little lady suffragette
Jet (ooh)
A little lady
My little lady, yes, oh!

Paul McCartney & The Wings

Mad (ESC)

Mad, mad, mad!
Every year they are singing in different countries
and over time that event
 has become very dark,
real mad, it seems the evil prince of old
 controls the tone!

Mad (ooh), mad (ooh), mad!
Times are over when songs were just pretty stories.
Oh, nowadays they
 are loud and very obscene.
The girls dress up as witches,
 show their bodies, much can be seen!

Mad (ooh), mad (ooh)!
Don't call it „European Song Contest“,
do call it „Evil Satanic Concert“,
do call it what it is.

Mad!

The stage is lit by fire,
 so they are showing who is their boss.
Mad (ooh), mad (ooh)!

Don't call it „European Song Contest“,
do call it „Evil Satanic Concert“,
do call it what it is.

Mad!
So they sing about chaos and big destruction,
breaking all rules and
 dancing around in the fire.
So bad, the devil's excited
 to see the allegiance of his music crew.

Bad (ooh), bad (ooh)!
So please, refuse to watch that
 hellish performance, do switch it off!
Bad (ooh)!
Do refuse it!
Do switch it off, yes, oh!

