

Paul McCartney - Jet

Tom: A

Ah, mater... (solo)

(intro) B Db D B Db D Dbm7

A
Jet Jet Jet

I can almost remember their funny faces

That time you told'em that you were going to be marrying soon

And Jet,

I thought the only lonely place was on the moon
Jet oo Jet oo

Jet, was your father as bold as a sergeant major

Well how come he told you that you were hardly old enough yet

Dbm7
And Jet,

I thought the major was a lady suffragette
Jet oo Jet oo

Bm E
Ah, mater, want Jet to always love me

Bm E
Ah, mater, want Jet to always love me

Bm A D A D E
Ah, mater, much later

Jet, with the wind in your hair of a thousand laces

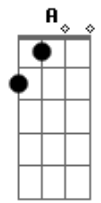
Climb on the back and we'll go for a ride in the sky

And Jet,

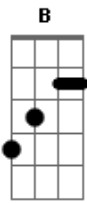
I thought the major was a little lady suffragette

Jet oo Jet oo

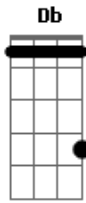
Acordes



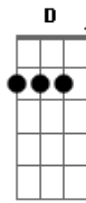
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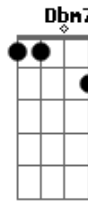
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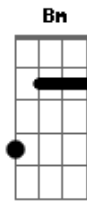
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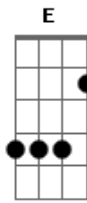
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