

Claudio Villa

"Jackal Is Back"

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Get out and remember you're a fine friend, the stage
was loving you as well
Some man thought you were a nice man, some man
they wished you straight to hell
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up
when I'm dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up
when I'm dead
Sweet holy talking on the side, man, we moan the
things that came along
I never thought of sending postcards, you never
thought of coming home
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up
when I'm dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up
when I'm dead
I know the world is sending cheese and flowers on a
chain
We've got a big fat mommy does the cooking and his
man celebrates
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up
when I'm dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up
when I'm dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up
when I'm dead
Such a fine friend, Jackal was

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