

Dodgy "Jack The Lad"

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There's nothing left for you now except to hang out with
the guys
Now everyone can fear you, no one dare look in your
eyes
When trouble follows your every move, the description
always fits your face
You'll have me sure gonna have to prove, the failure
you'll have to take
And as the night goes on, the stories unfold
Tales of how many drinks you can hold
How many pigs it took to hold you down
And how many thieves it takes to steal the town
I can't be bothered with him, he's gonna treat me this
way
I'm in the back seat and your never going my way
What does he have to treat me bad
There's no more chances for Jack The Lad
No one ever confronted you, you're never without a
crowd
The thought had never cross your mind to do your
mother proud
Mugging's your speciality on which you all have bailed
I do believe it's the reason, for this life you'd be even
insane
And as the night goes on, the stories unfold
Tales of how many drinks you can hold
How many pigs it took to hold you down
And how many thieves it takes to steal the town
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There's no more chances for Jack The Lad

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