Jackson Joe "Jack, You're Dead"

Visit "Jack, You're Dead" on MotoLyrics.com

(words and music by Richard Miles and Walter Bishop)

When you got no more assurance Than a great big hunk o' lead If you don't respond to romance Jack, you're dead

When a chick is smilin' at you Even though there's nothin' said You stand there like a statue Jack, you're dead

You been always kickin'
But you stubbed your toes
When you ups and kicks the bucket
Just like ole man Mose'

When you get no kicks from lovin' And you blow your top instead It's a fact that you ain't livin' Jack, you're dead

(instrumental break)

When you just ain't got nobody Since you gone and lost your head Rigor mortis has set in, daddy Jack, you're dead

What's the use of havin' muscles If your life hangs by a thread If you ain't got no red corpuscles Jack, you're dead

You been always kickin'
But you stubbed your toes
When you ups and kicks the bucket
Just like ole man Mose'

When you get no kicks from lovin' And the news begins to spread All the cats will holler "murder" Jack, you're dead

All the breath has leaked out of you
If your friends gather round the bed
And look at you and say
"Mm mm, don't he look natural?"
When that happens to you, daddy
Jack, you're dead (C) Anglo-Pic Music Co. Ltd.

Visit <u>Jackson Joe</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.