

# Just Jack

## "253"

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### "253"

I watched her smile  
Dissolve like Alka Seltzer  
And in all honesty  
Man, I wish I could have helped her  
But the words I spoke  
Fell leaden to the ground  
Hitting that carpet  
With a muffled clanging sound

I remember sitting later on the 253  
Trying not to cry  
But the crime's on me  
Sick to my stomach  
Feel so guilty  
But I can't change the fact that  
She had nothing that I needed  
So over years the love receded  
A bit like her old man's hairline  
.. And mine

And at first,  
She was all that I could see  
'Til other girls appeared in my periphery  
And we lost something,  
Or so it seems  
Fading like her favorite jeans

I can't read her face  
Listen in an unknown language  
I just hold her pretty hand  
'Cause that's about all I can manage  
I wish you wouldn't look at me that way  
Knowing I'm a selfish bastard

She'll be thanking me one day  
And maybe we can even laugh at this after

I remember sitting later on the 253  
Trying not to cry  
But the crimes on me

Sick to my stomach  
Feel so guilty  
But I can't change the fact that  
She had nothing that I needed  
So over years the love receded  
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No, no, no, no promises  
No, no, no, no promises  
No, no, no, no promises  
No promises  
No promises

And this is the final curtain call  
As in and out of love we fall  
And it's too late to change that  
Oh, it's too late to explain  
That..

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