

Just Jack "Paradise (Lost And Found)"

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Hanging about in the sun with Prozac Annie and the Schizo alcoholics The sharp edged shadows and these mad electronics The barbecue's burning with the moon ray sensations I'm lying on my back and watching cloud formations

The barbecue's burning with the moon ray sensations I'm lying on my back and watching cloud formations
Trying to see the beauty minus the black inside
She told me people came here to get drunk before they died

Too many problems and not enough solutions
Ms. Monroe is in the bathroom taking care of her
ablutions
Hiding myself behind illusions, stand back
And watch the evolution of the secondhand lives you're
using

So many fucked up souls in this locality I need the choice of some relative banality The raw twistings of your mind spewing forth As you stare at me is fucking scaring me

Paradise lost and paradise found I'm just trying to keep my feet on the ground Paradise lost and paradise found And I'm just trying to get lost in my sound

Paradise lost and paradise found I'm just trying to keep my feet on the ground I'm just trying to keep my feet on the ground

Storms rage across metallic skies
Reflecting in the multi-faceted eyes
Of lazy buzzing flies, the heavens collide
In primeval cacophonies, I contemplate my demise
And hope the gods are appeased

A long distance love affair that's alive but barely breathing
A thousand times I thought about leaving

Giving all this up and put myself at your mercy But still scared to death about the fact you might hurt me

Instead I came here and became an agony uncle And now I'm saddled with this freaky carbuncle Who's stalking me forcefully and I'm begging her Please let me go about my business peacefully

Let my days flow seamlessly
'Cause since you've been around
Everything's got so messy, you stress me
God bless me and test me daily

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Well, it's the original tales of the unexpected You thought I couldn't do it now stand corrected 'Cause I'm connected to every nerve ending Cerebral cortex messages I'm sending

There's two sides to every story black and white The day and night, wrong and right And the paradise lost and found All inside this sound

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