

Just Jack "Paradise"

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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

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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

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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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