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## **Just Jack** "Snapshot Memories"

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[Part I]

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Well I'm a secret lemonade drinker a free thinker I stay focused but not blinkered And these snapshot memories in my mind Legacies from another time And I find That as the days pass the colours fade But the images remain

[Part II]

Grazed knees, page three's BMX, Atari's

Dayglo, Velcro Yoyo's, Beano's

Hip hop, don't stop

Starwars figures, football stickers Cola bottles, Jerry Cottles

Fat laces, dirty faces Kiss chases, Wacky Races

Herbie Hancock, Kurtis Blow Roxanne Shanté, UFO

Hip hop Don't stop

## [Part III]

Everything's in slow motion Hands in the air Sweat flying everywhere But we don't care Well you could try to fight the feeling But I can't see the use There's so much love in this room And yes its all drug induced

Can't remember who I am Or what I'm doing here But at the same time In my mind Everything is clear No fear and no drama It's all good karma And I never can forget The night before the morning after

## [CHORUS]

Sun up to sun down Come up to come down Just waiting for Friday to come around Sun rise to sun set

How high can we get Monday morning and none of us have slept yet

Well there's more to life than this Of that I'm fully aware But there's nothing more intense Than crazy nights we shared We got bass for the body Chemicals for the head Every day lives Were like a skin we shed Well you could try to fight the feeling But I can't see the use There's so much love in this room Of that we're living proof You could try to fight the feeling But I can't see the use It's a shame that in the end It was all drug induced

[CHORUS x2]

[Part IV]

Even as I watch you All the rest seems to disappear You pull me in with your tractor beams And wrap me up in your wicked schemes My Sunday morning eyes observe Your Cadbury's skin uncurve And in tronic patterned Venetian light You moonwalk to the bathroom Well you move across my space without friction You're so unbelievable you must be fiction Or perhaps a premonition But as I listen I hear your footfall softly And all my troubles fall away from me So easily But so slowly

[Part V]

All these memories in my mind I'm still a secret lemonade drinker

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