

Keith West "Excert From A Teenage Opera"

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2,3,4

Counts the days into years
Yes 82 brings many fears
Yesterday's laughter turns to tears
His arms, his legs don't feel so strong
His heart is weak there's something wrong
Opens windows in despair
Trying to breath in some fresh air
His conscience cries "get on your feet"
"Without you Jack the town cant eat"

Grocer Jack grocer Jack get off your back Go into town don't let them down Oh no no

Grocer Jack grocer Jack get off your back Go into town don't let them down Oh no no

The people that live in the town
Don't understand
He's never been known to miss his round
Its 10 o'clock the housewife's yell
When Jack turns up we'll give him hell
Husbands moan at breakfast tables
No milk no eggs no marmalade labels
Mothers send the children out to Jacks house
To scream and shout

Grocer Jack grocer Jack get off your back Come into town don't let us down Oh no no

Grocer Jack grocer Jack get off your back Come into town don't let us down Oh no no

Its Sunday morning bright and clear Lovely flowers decorate a marble square People cry and walk away Think about the fateful day Now they wish they'd given Jack More affection and respect The little children dressed in black Don't know what's happened to old Jack

Grocer Jack grocer Jack
Is it true what mummy says
You wont come back
Oh no no
Grocer Jack grocer Jack
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Oh no no

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