

## The 4-Skins

### "The Jig Is Up"

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I am a troubled man  
Trouble is what I am  
I am a troubled man  
And I'll take all you can give me

I walk alone  
Hand in hand with my trouble  
But still nobody's home

I'm in the poorhouse forever  
I'm in the doghouse forever  
And ever with you

I am a simple man  
Simple is what I am  
I am quite simply mad  
And not particularly glad to be  
You were a simple friend  
I complicated you, then  
I lost a simple friend  
All complications unending

I think alone  
I could use some good help  
With my thinking  
It's so far from home

I could think of you forever  
I could think of us together  
But never mind

I am a lonely man  
Lonely is what I am  
Heart broke and lonely  
I think of you only  
Are you with me?

I wasn't ever that smart  
No, and I wasn't clever  
To think I had hold of your heart

I could break your heart forever  
I could break mine and yours  
Both right in two after you

I won't go gently into that bad earth  
I will fight for you with all that's in me  
For all that it's worth

Can I run to you forever?  
'Cuz if I can't run to you forever  
How can I run to you now?

You live on my doorstep  
Is there room in my house?

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