

Jay Serrao and The Juice "Jarhead"

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Get off the telephone
Get off the telephone
My baby, she ain't alone

Got lost on my way to college
Cos I want something to explore
Signed a waiver to avoid the carnage
Now I feel just like a whore

Hey sugar
Talk to her
Hey sugar
Lets dance
Romance
Advance
Just get it right!

Born cold but can face the heat
Babe you've been on my mind
Spare me darling, cant get no sleep
Don't see a coda for tonight.

Black gold
Soul's sold
Black gold

Lets dance,
Romance
Advance
Tonight's the night

Jarhead, and I'm outta my bed cos I just can't get to
sleep
Jarhead, got a lot unsaid and I think your talk is cheap
In my head, got my woman in bed cos man I play for
keeps
Eat lead, moving head, I think I'm going deep

Let's get this right

