

## New Artica

### "Jack"

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I met a small man his name was Jack  
and he played his xylophone very slack  
all his notes were bunched up in the key of D  
with his mallets brand new with shiny beads

and he told me to watch yeah he told me to wait  
like a lion in the grass ready to take  
and all that happened was a bug flew in my eye  
and he laughed and said you silly stupid guy

now hold on just a minute id like to say  
do you realize your standing in a shuttle bay  
we're leaving this rock today

I met a small man his name was Jack  
and he played his xylophone very slack  
all his notes were bunched up in the key of D  
with his mallets brand new with shiny beads

running in space he took my hand  
we started running inside a huge rubber band  
and it all meshed together like piece of gak  
and was spread across space  
with a swift hard smack

in 10 minutes we were out in the Amazon  
with photo albums of his real old decaying mom  
telling stories of the way she used to bake  
I didn't care I knew I had to leave that place

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he followed me into a large ravine  
started yelling and making a big old scene  
I turned around and asked, "Please go away  
I need to get home before the end of today."

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