

The Fall

"Fiery Jack"

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My face is slack
And the kidneys burn
In the small of my back
Will never learn
Well I'm not going back
To the slow life
Cos every step is a drag
And peace is a kite
Of materials you never catch
Come up for a snatch
Up from hell
Once in a while

Cause I am Jack
From a burning ring
My face is slack
And I think think think
I just think think think
Too fast to write
Too fast to work
Just burn burn burn

I sat and drank
For three decades
I'm 45
Cause I am Jack
From a burning ring
And my face is slack
And I think think think
I just drink drink drink
Too fast to write
Too fast to work
I just burn burn burn

A store man from the slack
They are smart
They are [mod]
Their brains are half
They never end
Just follow trends

But I am Jack ...

And put down left-wing tirades
And the musical trades
And all free trade
I said eat this grenade

Cause I am Jack
From the burning ring
My face is slack
And I think think think
Just think think think
Too fast to work
Too fast to write
I just burn burn burn

And put down left-wing tirades
and the musical trades
And all free trade
I said eat this grenade
I said Doncaster eat this grenade

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