## Sparklehorse "Jack's Obsession"

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Something's wrong with Jack
Something's wrong with Jack
Don't know if we're ever gonna get him back
He's all alone up there, locked away inside
Never says a word, hope he hasn't died

Something's wrong with Jack Something's wrong with Jack

Christmas time is buzzing in my skull Will it let me be, I cannot tell There's so many things I cannot grasp When I think I've got it and then at last Through my bony fingers it does slip Like a snowflake in a fiery grip

Something's here I'm not quite getting Though I try I keep forgetting Like a memory long since past Here in a instant but gone in a flash

In these little brick a brack
The secret's waiting to be cracked
Dolls and toys confuse me so
Confound it all, I love it though

Simple objects nothing more
But something's hidden through a door
Though I do not have the key
Something's here I cannot see

What does it mean? What does it mean?

I've read the Christmas books many times
I know the stories and I know the rhymes
I know the Christmas carols by heart
Skull is so full it's tearing me apart

As often as I read them, there's something wrong So hard to put my bony fingers on Or maybe it's not as deep as I've been led to think Of course I've been too close to see The answers right in front of me It's simple, really very clear Like music drifting in the air

Invisible but everywhere
Just because I cannot see it
And so I think this Christmas thing
Is not as tricky as it seems

And why should they have all the fun? It should belong to everyone Not anyone in fact but me For I can make a Christmas tree

There's no reason I can find I couldn't handle Christmas time I bet I could improve it too And that's exactly what I'll do

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