

Strung Out

"Jacky O"

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a warm dallas breeze floats naked through the air
as a million hungry faces watch the king
and his parade on show for the world to see
prime time america nineteen sixty three
and you were by his side
i still remember pictures, that look on your face
the king had been forsaken and his country died
in three seconds that would last an eternity

o jackie-o
i wonder what you could be thinking
now your mixed up little head has been left alone
in a world so cold
just a foot note in history book full of lies

you're such a good girl
keep smiling make 'em happy
all is well in the land of make believe
as soon as the bullet left the chamber
on that calm november day
you knew the world would never be the same
the killer in us all
just victims of ourselves looking for the perfect death
trigger happy patriots running from ourselves
you knew it would never be the same again

o jackie-o i wonder what you're thinking
now you've been left here all on your own
in this land a world of make believe
you get back what was taken from you and go moving
on

o jackie-o
i know what your thinkin that your all alone in your
mixed world
such a good little girl a fairytale wishin on a star that
will never shine

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