## Feel So Bad "Jangling Jack"

Visit "Jangling Jack" on MotoLyrics.com

Jangling Jack
Goes Yackety Yack
Visits the home of the brave
Hails a fat yellow cab
Jack wanna celebrate
Jack wanna big drink
Driver drops him at a bar
Called the Rinky Dink
Jack pushes through the door
And crosses the floor
Tips his hat to a man
Grinning in the corner
Going Do da do Do da do

Says, I'm Jangling Jack I go Do da do I wanna Rinky Dink Special I wanna little umbrella too lack flops on his stool Sees the grinning man laugh So Jack laughs back Jack raises his glass Says, God bless this country And everything in it The losers and the winners The good guys and the sinners The grinning man says, Buddy It's all Yackety Yack Whips out a little black pistol Shoots a bullet in Jack

Jangling Jack Do Da Do Do Da Do Jangling Jack How do you Do Da Do

Jangling Jack Flies off his seat Crashes through the door Lands in a heap on the street Hears his mother's voice Going, Do do do Jack is shouting Mummy is that you?
He sees the berserk city
Sees the dead stacked in piles
Sees the screaming crowd
Screams, Where am I?
Going Do da do Going Do da do

Well Jangling Jack
As a matter of fact
Crawls through the crowd
Back into the bar
Jack crawls to his stool
Jack drags himself up
Falls back down on his arse
In a puddle of blood
Going Goodbye Mummy
Goodbye Goodbye
Jack doubles over
And he vomits and dies
Going Do do do Going Do do do

Visit Feel So Bad page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.