

# Jack the Toad

## Savoy Brown

Jackie Lynton-Chrysalis Music Ltd.  
Jerimiah said his peace and fell back in the road  
    He was shot by Coulee Reese  
    Who they nick-named Jack The Toad  
    Just across his shoulder just a little to the right  
    He heard the click of a 45 hammer  
So he throws himself down and he hits the ground  
    Rolls right over and spins 'round  
    And with one good shot, just one good shot  
    He brings that villain right down  
In true "Hour Western" mannerBad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
I knew Coulee, Coulee never lost his coolA legend grew and Jack The Toad knew  
    To back up all the talk  
    One day soon, preferably noon  
    He's going to have to take the long walk  
    A poker game and a fast stake  
    Of these Jack was the master  
    But a man called Pete  
    At the end of a dusty dusty street  
    He's just about six feet  
    Now he just might, you know he just might  
    He might be a little fasterBad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
I knew Coulee, Coulee never lost his coolI'll be blowed, I'll be blowed, I'll be blowed  
    It's Jack The ToadI'll be blowed, I'll be blowed, I'll be blowed  
    It's Jack The ToadWell it had to happen on a summers' day  
        When Jack was feeling good  
    But a friend of a friend, promised a friend of a friend  
        Promised a friend of a friend he would  
    But many brave men have said the same thing  
        Again and again and again  
    Now Jack, when he went out to face Pete  
        For the final showdown  
        He was just a little bit high  
    He'd been drinking and smoking  
        And he thought he was so fast  
        He made the last move  
    And that was the last move he madeBad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
I knew Coulee, Coulee never lost his coolWell now he's gone but his memory lives on  
    In the mind of every comic strip reader

Some say weren't Jack, some say was camphor  
Some say he was just a bleeder  
One fact, one fact remain, always be the same  
Now on your way through life  
Sometimes you just got to be a little bad  
I knew Jack and, my goodness, he was bad  
He was bad, bad news  
You just got to be a little bad because, if you ain't  
The great gun fighter in the sky  
Ain't got no one to save  
And if you're just a little bad  
Just a little bad  
Nobody forgets your nameBad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
Bad, oh my goodness, Jack was bad news

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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