Mad Bad Jack

Tyla

On the murder mile he drives alone
Down the Memory Boulevard that he calls his home
He's had plenty of one night stands in the palm of his hand
He has no woman of his own
Now he sleeps alone
And all that wasted time
And all those lies
Now he just lives on Memory Boulevard
Mad, bad Jack
He'll steal your heart
You'll never get it back
Mad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad Jack
Mad, bad Jack
He'll steal your girl
You'll never win her back
Mad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad Jack
Well, he drinks and he smokes
And he charms all the folks
As he self destructs behind all his jokes
The pain is in his heart down on Memory Boulevard
He has no woman of his own
Now he sleeps alone
And all that wasted time
And all those lies
Now he just lives on Memory Boulevard
Mad, bad Jack
He'll steal your soul
You'll never get it back
Bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad Jack
Mad, bad Jack
He'll steal your man
You'll never get him back
Mad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad Jack
He has no woman of his own
Now he sleeps alone
And all that wasted time
And all those lies
Now he just lives on Memory Boulevard
Mad, bad Jack

He'll steal your heart
You'll never win it back
Mad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad Jack
Mad, bad Jack
He'll steal your soul
You'll never get him back
Bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad Jack
But until then he'll live on Memory Boulevard
But until then he'll live on Memory Boulevard

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