

Lo And Behold

Just Jack

I said lo, lo and behold
I just wanna know why I'm so cold
And I hope I learn before I get old
How I can burn when I feel so co, oh, oh, old
I've been inside for days
Watching curtains as they sway
Rain just falling like a blade
On me and Mr. Calloway
I got one direction home
Police tape blocking off half the road
Bit fragments of some kid's phone
And a white bouquet on a traffic cone
And there's the man with four cans of super tea
Having heated conversations
With those I can't even see
And hopefully tomorrow we'll swallow today
I said lo, lo and behold
I just wanna know why I'm so cold
And I hope I learn before I get old
How I can burn when I feel so co, oh, oh, old
Come and go, the hollow ways
Passing the queue for the pharmacy
Another little bottle of side effects
Another blue pill for your tired sex
And this rain it keeps on falling
Hollywood stars on the black tarpaulin
I swallow, choke and then take it all in
All in
And there's the man behind the counter in the shop
The one the kids take the piss out of
And I wish that they would stop
But they will not and tomorrow, we'll laugh at today
I said lo, lo and behold
I just wanna know why I'm so cold
And I hope I learn before I get old
How I can burn when I feel so co, oh, oh, old