The Jack Slap Cheer

The Matches

Conversations with my bathroom mirror
are never the same
as when you're standing here
I'm chickenshit out on a brave frontier,
that teenage wasteland
so begins the Jack Slap CheerYour mom ain't home
she's out stripping for your education
Your dad's out marching for the NRA
I'm so damn bored
I'm crawling out of my skin
The devil's got more room to playThis town gets so boring
(na na na na na na na na na)
when you're not scoring
(na na na na na na na na na)
It gets so boring and you live right up the street
16 summers, let's make one completeWe're all Jack Slaps here
Jack Slaps, with Jack Slap fears
All lost on the same frontier
so face the facts and sing the Cheer
1,2,3,4
Your dad stepped out
He's .09 and on the highway
*singing along with the Rolling Stones
I can't get no satisfaction
damn, ain't that true*
Bring me home, don't send me homeThis town gets so boring
(na na na na na na na na na)
When you're not scoring
(na na na na na na na na na)
It gets so boring and you live right up the street
16 summers, let's make one completeThis town gets so boring
(na na na na na na na na na)
When you're not scoring
(na na na na na na na na na)
This town get so boring
(na na na na na na na na na)
When you're not scoring
(na na na na na na na na na)
This town gets so boring

(na na na na na na na na na)
(Were all jack slaps here)
When you're not scoring
(na na na na na na na na na)
(Jack slaps with jack slap fear)
This town gets so boring
(na na na na na na na na na)
(Were lost on the same frountier)
When you're not scoringFace the facts, Same Sphere
This town gets so boring
(na na na na na na na na na)
When you're not scoring
(na na na na na na na na na)
It gets so boring and you live right up the street
16 summers, lets make one complete...

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