

Captain Jack

Absolute music

Saturday night and you're still hangin' around

Tired of living in your one horse town
you'd like to find a little hole in the ground,
for awhile..

So you go to the village in your tie dyed jeans
And you stare at the junkies and the closet queens

It's like some pornographic magazine
And you smile

(chorus)

Captain Jack will get you high tonight

And take you to your special island

Captain Jack will get you by tonight
Just a little push, and you'll be smilin'

Oh yeah,...

Your sister's gone out, she's on a date

You just sit at home and masturbate

Your phone is gonna ring soon, but you just can't wait
For that call

So you stand on the corner in your New English clothes
and you look so polished from your hair down to your toes

Ah but still your fingers gonna pick your nose

After all,..

(chorus)

So you decide to take a holiday

You got your tape deck and your brand new Chevrolet

Ah, there ain't no place to go anyway

What for?

So you got everything, ah, but nothing's cool

They just found your father in the swimming pool
And you guess you won't be going back to school

Anymore.

(chorus)

So you play your albums, and you smoke your pot

and you meet your girlfriend in the parking lot

Oh but still you're aching for the things you haven't got

What went wrong?

And if you can't understand why your world is so dead,
why you've got to keep in style and feed your head

Well you're 21 and still your mother makes your bed,
And that's too long
(chorus)

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