

Smackwater Jack

Carole King

Now, Smackwater Jack,
He bought a shotgun
'Cause he was in the mood
For a little confrontation
He just a-let it all hang loose;
He didn't think about the noose
He couldn't take no more abuse
So he shot down the congregation You can't talk to a man
With a shotgun in his hand Now, Big Jim the chief
Stood for law and order
He called for the guard to come
And surround the border
Now, from his bulldog mouth,
As he led the posse south,
Came the cry, "We got to ride
To clean up the streets
For our wives and our daughters!" You can't talk to a man
When he don't wanna understand
No, no, no, no, no The account of the capture
Wasn't in the papers,
But you know, they hanged ol' Smack right then
Instead of later
You know, the people were quite pleased
'Cause the outlaw had been seized
And on the whole, it was a very good year
For the undertaker You know, you know, you can't talk to a man
With a shotgun in his hand.
A shotgun in his hand
Smackwater Jack bought a shotgun
Yeah, Smackwater Jack bought a shotgun
Oh, Smackwater Jack, yeah
Talkin' 'bout Smackwater Jack, yeah
Talkin' 'bout a-Smackwater Jack, oh
Talkin' 'bout Jack and his shotgun talkin' about Smack, talkin' 'bout Jack, Smackwater Jack

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