Captain Jack

Billy Idol

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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