

Mr. Jack

System of a Down

Hey, Mr. Jack
Is that the mouthwash in your eyes?
Hey, Mr. Jack
Is that the cause of your surprise? Hey, where you at?
On the side of the freeway in the car
Hey, where you at?
On the side of the freeway in the car In the car
On the side of the freeway in the Hey, Mr. Jack
Is that the trick of your disguise?
Hey, Mr. Jack
Is that the cause of your demise? Hey, where you at?
On the side of the freeway in the car
Hey, where you at?
On the side of the freeway in the car In the car
On the side of the freeway in the car
In the car
On the side of the freeway in the Wake up Seven A.M., morning, came to take us away
Little men, big guns, pointed at our heads
Seven A.M., morning, came to take us away
Little men, big guns, pointed at our heads
At our, at our heads Your prospect of living is gone
You ran the light at dawn
Protectors on your back
The lights are on their track You must now face authority
You're nothing like me
You must now face authority
You're nothing like me Put your hands up, get out of the car
Put your hands up, get out of the car
Put your hands up, get out of the car Fuck you pig
Fuck you pig
Fuck you pig
Fuck you pig Put your hands up, get out of the car

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