

Papa Jack

[Morrissey](#)

Papa Jack wants to turn back the clock
And reach out to the kids he once had
Who have flown Papa Jack in decline feels inclined
To reach out to the kids he once had
Who have flown But there was a time
When the kids reached up
And Papa Jack just pushed them away Looking deep in his heart
Papa Jack doesn't like what he sees
Or the time on his hands The dying day, the chilly sun
Papa Jack all alone sings slow
Grieving and low But there was a time
When the kids reached up
Now you can't always have it your way Papa Jack

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