Jack Strong

Evan Bliss

loaded up bourbon in an empty food sack
red-lined the engine gonna hop skip the track
cover up your babies and clear me a path out the waygood sex and violence keep a growing Jack strong
sedatives and hand cannons level it out
with the rejects, the deviants, the misfits along the wayhey, Id like to meet you
Id like to take you out so we can start chasing demons
and figure out how to please you
push a couple buttons and do a little tweakingpain, can you come to play?
pain, can you go away?devils on the level calling me his best friend
moneys in my pocked loaded up with cigarettes
chugging gasoline so I can take my last drag awayand hey, its good to see you
you look a little worn since I got up in between you
what? does it matter?
you drink to get drunk and you eat to get fatter
so to saywell me and Jack dont see eye to eye on most things
from the powernaps to the nightlife and the pleasure they bring
from the hookers to the virgins and all in between filth and cleanhey, its nice to know you
Id like to see you soon but Ill have to postpone you
what? maybe later
I might love you but I think that Jack hates you

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