

Jack (New Strings)

Lianna Rose

I got new strings on my guitar
I got the tank filled in the car
And I got my suitcase on the roofracks,
I got the tyres all pumped up
And I checked the oil in the sump
And I got what's left of us in the boot, Jack
And I won't be back.

I'm getting pretty sick and tired of seeing you
Sitting round, on your big, fat, couch
You keep on telling me, you'll get a job
You just need time to work out how
Well I worked my own things out
And I made my own plans too
I've had enough of this
So today I'm leaving you

The sun is shining bright today
And I got plenty of miles to make
I'm getting gone,
Don't worry darlin', yeah I'm sure that you won't starve,
No matter where you are, Jenny Craig delivers
Yeah I'm a real nice girl, I left you my P.C
'cause I know how much
you love that darn thing
more than me

Yeah I'm just a simple girl
And I don't ask for much
But I'm not gonna spend my life
Washing your coffee cups

Lyrics submitted by Redtown.