Two Jacks Shitty

Swingin' Utters

This journey started slow and free
And ended wrapped around a tree
Just like my self pity tangled in
the willow weeds
As high as right up to my knees
While scratching at the fleasShe is handsome she is pretty
She's the queen and I'm two jacks shittyWith our way the less traveled roads
And filthy ferry boats and filthy overcoat
Counted on the fields to be far away
from home and close to me
And the castles and sea
You can bet the city wind is going
to sting your eyes
When you forget to use the telephone
And the sleet the snow the rain and
clich?long good-byes
When you got to leave her all alone
I'm not sure how well I am
I know exactly where I stand with you
hand in hand
Place your head on the pillow please
There's one of our two hearts diseased
That one belongs to meShe is handsome she is pretty
She's the queen and I'm two jacks shitty

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