

Mr. Jack (Live At The Hurricane Festival)

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
In the car
In the car 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 gone
You ran the light at dawn
Protectors on your back
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
Fuck you pig

Fuck
Fuck you pig
Fuck
Fuck you pig
Fuck
Fuck you pig
Put your hands up
Get out of the car

Songwriters

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