Jack's Obsession

Sparklehorse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Something's wrong with Jack
Something's wrong with Jack
Don't know if we're ever gonna get him back
He's all alone up there, locked away inside
Never says a word, hope he hasn't diedSomething's wrong with Jack
Something's wrong with JackChristmas time is buzzing in my skull
Will it let me be, I cannot tell
There's so many things I cannot grasp
When I think I've got it and then at last
Through my bony fingers it does slip
Like a snowflake in a fiery gripSomething's here I'm not quite getting
Though I try I keep forgetting
Like a memory long since past
Here in a instant but gone in a flashIn these little brick a brack
The secret's waiting to be cracked
Dolls and toys confuse me so
Confound it all, I love it thoughSimple objects nothing more
But something's hidden through a door
Though I do not have the key
Something's here I cannot seeWhat does it mean? What does it mean?I've read the Christmas books many times
I know the stories and I know the rhymes
I know the Christmas carols by heart
Skull is so full it's tearing me apartAs often as I read them, there's something wrong
So hard to put my bony fingers on
Or maybe it's not as deep as I've been led to thinkOf course I've been too close to see
The answers right in front of me
It's simple, really very clear
Like music drifting in the airInvisible but everywhere
Just because I cannot see it
And so I think this Christmas thing
Is not as tricky as it seemsAnd why should they have all the fun?
It should belong to everyone

Not anyone in fact but me
For I can make a Christmas treeThere's no reason I can find
I couldn't handle Christmas time
I bet I could improve it too
And that's exactly what I'll do

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