Captain Jack (Live1977)

Billy Joel

Saturday night and you're still hangin' around Tired of living in your one horse town you'd like to find a little hole in the ground, for awhile. So you go to the village in your tie dyed jeans And you stare at the junkies and the closet queens It's like some pornographic magazine And you smile (chorus) Captain Jack will get you high tonight And take you to your special island Captain Jack will get you by tonight Just a little push, and you'll be smilin' Oh yeah,... Your sister's gone out, she's on a date You just sit at home and masturbate Your phone is gonna ring soon, but you just can't wait For that call So you stand on the corner in your New English clothes and you look so polished from your hair down to your toes Ah but still your fingers gonna pick your nose After all,. (chorus) So you decide to take a holiday You got your tape deck and your brand new Chevrolet Ah, there ain't no place to go anyway What for? So you got everything, ah, but nothing's cool They just found your father in the swimming pool And you guess you won't be going back to school Anymore.

(chorus) So you play your albums, and you smoke your pot and you meet your girlfriend in the parking lot
Oh but still you're aching for the things you haven't got
What went wrong? And if you can't understand why your world is so dead, why you've got to keep in style and feed your head
Well you're 21 and still your mother makes your bed,
And that's too long (chorus)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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