

Claw Boys Claw, Jackal Is Back

Get out and remember you're a fine friend, the stage was loving you as well
Some man thought you were a nice man, some man they wished you straight to hell

Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead

Sweet holy talking on the side, man, we moan the things that came along
I never thought of sending postcards, you never thought of coming home

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I know the world is sending cheese and flowers on a chain
We've got a big fat mommy does the cooking and his man celebrates

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Such a fine friend, Jackal was