

Colin Hay, Looking For Jack

everybody's always looking for jack
in the fire and in the water
everybody's always looking for jack
in the streets and on the corners
i always wanted to be like jack
he's as cool as they come
i always wanted to be like jack
still for me, he's the one

someday
someday
someday
someday

hear the wind blow through the long grass
i hear laughter in the night
there's no revelations as the years pass
you just disappear from sight
as i grow older, i grow younger
everyday is like a dream
i wouldn't go back for a moment
except for maybe seventeen

someday
someday
someday
someday

everybody's always looking for jack
in the fire and in the water
everybody's always looking for jack
in the streets and on the corners
yeah even jack, he's always looking for jack
he's always in another room
and when i spoke to the woman there
she said he left this afternoon

someday
someday
someday
someday

someday
someday
someday
someday