

# 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