

# EMF, Glass Smash Jack

Jimmy jack, flash smash  
Broken bottle, broken crash  
Shooting rotten, rotten hash  
Drinking bottles, what an arse up  
What a slip up, shouting flipping  
Screamers, laughers, trippers tripping  
Now my grasp on reality's slipping  
My straight-jacket ain't fitting  
Glass smash jack is having a bash  
See me now I have the mark  
See me glowing in the dark  
Play at night in the park  
Balls and razors, what a lark  
Knives and guns, guns are fun  
I'm on the run from falling over  
Over-dosed on four-leaf clover  
A drink with byte I'll call it rover  
Glass smash jack wants you  
Everybody wants you  
Wants your co-operation  
Jack smash has a mission  
He is in a delicate position  
For the performance of his ploy  
To do and then destroy  
Preferably with a hat  
It's quite a trip to hell and back  
And rather warm when you're in to bat  
And it's really isn't cricket  
Glass smash jack wants you... Etc  
Mischiefs done no turning back  
You're on your own now jimmy jack  
And all those memories that you bring  
From childhood to the power thing  
Don't they haunt you  
Don't cry  
And don't you hate  
And don't you wish  
It wasn't too late