

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