

# Harvey Danger, Jack The Lion

rake up all the leaves in pleasant valley  
it's the last day of my visit upstate new york  
to pay respects to the old man

he's still got his sense of humor  
but his body fails him  
he's surrounded by loved ones  
but that only goes so far  
and does he know where he is?  
i doubt it.

jack the lion roaring his last  
like a vision sent from the past  
bedside, crying, holding his hands  
strong hands

finally get a moment alone with the old man  
he's having trouble breathing and he's not the only one  
he wonders where time goes  
and why we haven't spoken for so long

he regrets it  
he forgets it  
and none too soon...  
because he's closing his eyes and fading

we thank you for uniting  
we thank you for the cause  
we thank you for the lion  
we thank you for the claws

come see him again  
come see him again  
come see him again  
come see him again

bop bop bop

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