

# Jacks Of All Trades, No Doubt

Smile little baby cuz the joke is on you  
The way you left just looked kinda cute  
I wanted to help you I offered you my hand  
But you denied it got lost in the sand  
Now all the king's horses and all those men  
Wouldn't be enough, you're going insane  
Faking is the way you've been living it  
But don't you think it's funny how you're the one giving in

I'm not quite sure of what you're looking for  
I'm not quite sure of what you're getting out  
There's no doubt.

I see you crying those crocodile tears  
Living little lies for all those years  
You're fighting but nobody's there  
Yeah dying, I know it's unfair  
But I'm still here it's like I never left  
My God can heal, yeah, he knows the best  
Just remember when the nights grow longer  
What doesn't kill can only make you stronger