

# The Fall, Fiery Jack

My face is slack  
And the kidneys burn  
In the small of my back  
Will never learn  
Well I'm not going back  
To the slow life  
Cos every step is a drag  
And peace is a kite  
Of materials you never catch  
Come up for a snatch  
Up from hell  
Once in a while

Cause I am Jack  
From a burning ring  
My face is slack  
And I think think think  
I just think think think  
Too fast to write  
Too fast to work  
Just burn burn burn

I sat and drank  
For three decades  
I'm 45  
Cause I am Jack  
From a burning ring  
And my face is slack  
And I think think think  
I just drink drink drink  
Too fast to write  
Too fast to work  
I just burn burn burn

A store man from the slack  
They are smart  
They are (mod)  
Their brains are half  
They never end  
Just follow trends

But I am Jack ...

And put down left-wing tirades  
And the musical trades  
And all free trade  
I said eat this grenade

Cause I am Jack  
From the burning ring  
My face is slack  
And I think think think  
Just think think think  
Too fast to work  
Too fast to write  
I just burn burn burn

And put down left-wing tirades  
and the musical trades  
And all free trade  
I said eat this grenade  
I said Doncaster eat this grenade