

# Eerie Von, What's The Count Jack?

What's the count Jack?

I long for peace of mind  
Tortured and thrilled at the same time  
Betrayed by a bitch and her kiss  
Wait until they get a good look at this

What's the count Jack?  
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I knock on wood just for luck  
The death of hope down a dark alley block  
Relieved by the knife left in her back  
So ask yourself now, what's the count Jack?

What's the count Jack?

Here's a hook to hang your guilt upon  
I left you two rings, two cents, and two combs  
All of you fooled by the rapture of man  
Ask yourself now, what's the count my friend?

What's the count Jack?  
What's the count Jack?  
What's the count Jack?

To rip the bitch wide and crawl inside  
My heart leaps out into the night  
And so the thrill left a mark on her back  
So ask yourself now, what's the count Jack?

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I left you two rings, two cents, and two combs  
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What's the count Jack?