

Hall & Oates, Better Watch Your Back

Oh, living the life of a madman's wife, has got to be unreal
'cause she's got to hold on to ground control
While jack does what he feels
Well he stays away, and then he comes home
And he never knows where he's been
Jack blasts downtown then he's over the line,
And then he's a kid again
Jack said "it's hard living in a dream, and it's hard
Always giving in to me"
*his wife saw jack in a crowd of boys and he was talking against
The man
She saw the guys getting dangerous eyes, and she knew it
Was never or then
So she ran on back and said to jack "jack, jack I wouldn't do that,
If you're gonna continue to give your opinion, you'd better

Watch your back"
Oh, jack said "you'd better watch your back"
Said "you'd better watch your back"
Said "you'd better watch your back"
*said "you'd better watch your back, oh, jack
Had knock down dream, then he saw the man.
And thought he'd save the day
Jack gave roar, made for the door, he'd go to church and pray
Say jackie, religion and you, ain't mixed well in the past
Remember when you smashed your fist on the eucharist,
Threw up in high mass?
It's hard always giving in to me
* repeat*
Oh, jack you'd better watch your back", oh, jack, oh jack,
Oh, jack.....