

# Hazel O'Connor, My Friend Jack

Hazel O'Connor - A. Karner

How many roads had I gone, I got to  
Feeling like I can't go on and on  
Lord it seems, it gets so lonesome when  
You're following dreams  
And why was I on that road, where  
The angels fear, like a fool I chose  
To give a stranger a ride in the night,  
He said, "heh listen here darling, I'll  
Open your eyes"

I've been up to the bottom, and down to the top  
Better not give up until you drop.  
There's a time to live, there's a time to die  
My friend Jack said, he'd tell me why.

You see Jack was a guy back in Vietnam,  
He had a key to survival, to dream of a better time,  
And boy, joy is a thing of the past  
You gotta believe in the future or you won't last

Oh I believe, I believe in love  
Oh I believe in the lord above  
Oh I believe in a better life for  
You and me and you

Well, the next day he was gone, was he dead  
Or had he up and run,  
And talk with him all his hopes and his dreams  
Me I was left with my nightmares and screams

I've been up to the bottom, and down to the top  
Better not give up until you drop.  
There's a time to live, there's a time to die  
My friend Jack said, he'd tell me why.

Well I made it back from that bloody war,  
My future what had it all been for  
No heroes welcome and my woman had left.  
See my name is Jack in case you hadn't guess

Oh I believe, I believe in love  
Oh I believe in the lord above  
Oh I believe in a better life for  
You and me and you

So little lady when your feeling lost  
Remember old Jack, remember the cost  
So you got no shoes and you wail and weep  
But remember there's a guy who ain't got no feet