

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