

Katie Melua, Jack's Room

Sunday, mom was cleaning up Jack's room,
I could call it the beginning of this household's doom.
After knowing her son for 18 years,
She did not expect to find these items here.

In Jack's room, behind the cupboard, she finds pretty stockings, and dresses and heels.
In Jack's room, behind the cupboard, she finds pretty dresses and heels.

Down the stairs in a confused state of mind,
Mother tells dad: 'Our son's got something to hide'.
As he follows her back up to Jack's room, really not knowing what to presume,

In Jack's room, behind the cupboard they find pretty stockings, and dresses and heels.
In Jack's room, behind the cupboard, they find pretty dresses and heels.

And now Jack's walking home,
Thinks there is nothing wrong,
He even stopped to buy some flowers,
For his dearest folks 'cause they're such a joke,
They want to clean his room for hours.
And now Jack's in a confused state of mind,
Mother asks him,
He doesn't know how to reply.
Then dad suddenly goes bright red and says: 'I've got something to confess...

In Jack's room, behind the cupboard there're my pretty stockings, and dresses and heels.
In Jack's room, behind the cupboard, there'er my pretty dresses and heels.'

(Interlude)

In Jack's room, behind the cupboard they find pretty stockings, and dresses and heels.
In Jack's room, behind the cupboard, they find pretty dresses and heels.