

# Naked Raygun, Backlash Jack

Backlash? Jack said it would happen to me  
That is what he said to me  
Tremors cause the weak to flee  
So choose your friends  
And choose wisely

Don't touch the stuff  
I think once is enough  
His ears think the sounds  
He dreams what he has found

Backlash? Jack said it'd happen to me  
Again he warned me of what I'd see  
When praises come too easily  
Pay for lip, backlash is free

The first to abandon  
Formed the band wagon  
The first rat off the ship  
Is the first to be too hip