

# Spoon, Sister Jack

Always on the outside always looking in  
I was in this drop D metal band we called Requiem  
And they'd say relax  
But I can't be a man this far down on the map

I was sold for suspect drawings  
Underneath a makeshift awning  
Now I'm yours  
Know I'm here  
Read it all front and back  
But I can't relax  
With my knees on the ground and a stick in my back  
Sister Jack

I was on the outside  
I was lookin in  
I was in a drop D metal band we called Requiem  
And I can't relax  
With my knees on the ground and a stick in my back  
Sister Jack

No I can't just relax  
Knowing that you're coming back  
Sister Jack