

# Swingin' Utters, Two Jacks Shitty

This journey started slow and free  
And ended wrapped around a tree  
Just like my self pity tangled in  
the willow weeds  
As high as right up to my knees  
While scratching at the fleas

She is handsome she is pretty  
She's the queen and I'm two jacks shitty

With our way the less traveled roads  
And filthy ferry boats and filthy overcoat  
Counted on the fields to be far away  
from home and close to me  
And the castles and sea  
You can bet the city wind is going  
to sting your eyes  
When you forget to use the telephone  
And the sleet the snow the rain and  
cliché long good-byes  
When you got to leave her all alone  
I'm not sure how well I am  
I know exactly where I stand with you  
hand in hand  
Place your head on the pillow please  
There's one of our two hearts diseased  
That one belongs to me

She is handsome she is pretty  
She's the queen and I'm two jacks shitty