

Jack O'lantern

Babe Ruth

Ya makin up the time that ya lost on de record machine An scari
n all the

Ladies half to death wi' ya new blue jeans

You got the cheek of old Nick you do

Coz your daddies doing porridge in the scrubs now

All on account of the job that ya pulled on a Halloween

But you can fix it.

It was a Halloween night and Jack was a seeking his prey

He was stalking all the rooftops just a tryin to see the ladies
at play

An Jack was wearing his daddies clothes

So the squealers would mistake him for his Pa now

And the very same day his dad was copped for the dirty deed

Jack-o-lantern, Jack-o-lantern change your evil ways

Your window lovin your window lovin nineteen times a day

You better raise your sights just a little bit higher To give y
our Mama

Just a little bit brighter day

She needs a brighter day