

Jackal Is Back

Claw Boys Claw

Get out and remember you're a fine friend, the stage was loving
you as well
Some man thought you were a nice man, some man they wished you
straight to hell
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm
dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm
dead
Sweet holy talking on the side, man, we moan the things that ca
me along
I never thought of sending postcards, you never thought of comi
ng home
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm
dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm
dead
I know the world is sending cheese and flowers on a chain
We've got a big fat mommy does the cooking and his man celebrat
es
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm
dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm
dead
Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm
dead
Such a fine friend, Jackal was