

# Looking for Jack

Colin Hay

Everybody's always looking for Jack  
In the fire and in the water  
Everybody's always looking for Jack  
In the streets and on the corners

I always wanted to be like Jack  
He's as cool as they come  
Yeah, I always wanted to be like Jack  
Still for me, he's the one

Someday, someday  
Someday, someday

Hear the wind blow through the long grass  
I hear laughter in the night  
No revelations as the years pass  
Just disappear from sight

As I grow older, I grow younger  
Every day is like a dream  
I wouldn't go back for a moment  
Except for maybe seventeen

Someday, someday  
Someday, someday

Everybody's always looking for Jack  
In the fire and in the water  
Everybody's always looking for Jack  
In the streets and on the corners

Yeah, even Jack is always looking for Jack  
He's always in another room  
And when I spoke to the woman there  
She said, "He left this afternoon"

Someday, someday  
Someday, someday

Someday, someday  
Someday, someday