

## Jack The Lad

Dodgy

There's nothing left for you now except to hang out  
with the guys  
Now everyone can fear you, no one dare look in your  
eyes  
When trouble follows your every move the description  
always fits your face  
You'll have me sure gonna have to prove,  
the failure you'll have to take  
And as the night goes on, the stories unfold  
Tales of how many drinks you can hold  
How many pigs it took to hold you down  
And how many thieves it takes to steal the town

I can't be bothered with him, he's gonna treat me this  
way  
I'm in the back seat ain't ever going my way  
What does he have to treat me bad  
There's no more chances for Jack The Lad

No one ever confronted you, you're never without a  
crowd  
The thought had never cross your mind to do your mother  
proud  
Mugging's your speciality on which you all have been  
I do believe it's the reason, for this lack you'd be  
even insane

I can't be bothered with him, he's gonna treat me this  
way  
I'm in the back seat ain't ever going my way  
What does he have to treat me bad  
There's no more chances for Jack The Lad