

# Jack The Lion

Harvey Danger

Rake up all the leaves in pleasant valley  
It's the last day of my visit upstate New York  
To pay respects to the old man

He's still got his sense of humor but his body fails him  
He's surrounded by loved ones but that only goes so far  
And does he know where he is? I doubt it

Jack the lion roaring his last, like a vision sent from the past  
Bedside, crying, holding his hands strong hands

Finally get a moment alone with the old man  
He's having trouble breathing and he's not the only one  
He wonders where time goes and why we haven't spoken for so long

He regrets it, he forgets it and none too soon  
Because he's closing his eyes and fading

We thank you for uniting  
We thank you for the 'cause  
We thank you for the lion  
We thank you for the claws

Come see him again  
Come see him again  
Come see him again  
Come see him again

Bop bop bop

Jack the lion roaring his last, like a vision sent from the past  
Bedside, crying, holding his hands strong hands