

## Lo And Behold

Just Jack

I said Lo..  
Lo and behold  
I just wanna know  
Why I'm so cold  
And I hope I learn, before I get old  
How I can burn  
When I feel so co-oh-oh-old

I've been inside for days  
Watching curtains as they sway  
Rain just falling like a blade  
On me and Mr. Calloway

I got one direction home  
Police tape blocking off half the road  
Bit fragments of some kid's phone  
And a white bouquet on a traffic cone

And there's the man  
With four cans of super tea  
Having heated conversations  
With those I can't even see  
And hopefully..  
Tomorrow we'll swallow today

I said Lo..  
Lo and behold  
I just wanna know  
Why I'm so cold  
And I hope I learn, before I get old  
How I can burn  
When I feel so co-oh-oh-old

Come and go  
The hollow ways  
Passing the queue for the pharmacy  
Another little bottle of side effects  
Another blue pill for your tired sex  
And this rain it keeps on falling  
Hollywood stars on the black tarpaulin  
I swallow, choke  
And then take it all in  
All in

And there's the man behind the counter in the shop  
The one the kids take the piss out of  
And I wish that they would stop  
But they will not  
And tomorrow, we'll laugh at today

I said Lo..  
Lo and behold  
I just wanna know  
Why I'm so cold  
And I hope I learn, before I get old  
How I can burn  
When I feel so co-oh-oh-old