

Writer's Block

Just Jack

I get this writer's block, it comes as quite a shock,
And now i'm stuck between a hard place and the biggest rock,
In my own head consumed. I sit back in my room,
Its like the tapestries of life get tangled in the loom,
I'm like a butterfly, caught in a hurricane,
My pulse is quickening as my heart plays a new refrain

Im lovin' Mary Jane, flyin' with Lois Lane,
On board a bullet train
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came

Sometimes at night i think too much,
About life and love and music and stuff

I'm livin' in the past,
My clocks an hour fast,
Should really go and make a coffee but i can't be arsed,
I've lost my mobile phone,
You'll have to call my home,
On second thoughts just leave a message when you hear the tone,

My grimy windows show the early morning glow,
Another day, another dollar in my one man show,

Im lovin' Mary Jane, flyin' with Lois Lane,
On board a bullet train
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came
Don't know yet if i'm glad i came

I fell out with Mary Jane, I don't speak to Lois Lane and i missed that bullet train
But now i know i'm glad i-
I fell out with Mary Jane, I don't speak to Lois Lane and i missed that bullet train
But now i know i'm glad i-
I fell out with Mary Jane, I don't speak to Lois Lane and i missed that bullet train
But now i know i'm glad i-
I fell out with Mary Jane, I don't speak to Lois Lane and i missed that bullet train
But now i know i'm glad i came
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