

# You Don't Know Jack

Luke Bryan

He asked me for a dollar, I said "Go get a job"  
I turned up my collar and started walkin' off  
He said "I don't blame you, I know what you think.  
I'd just spend your money, to buy another drink"

But you don't know Jack,  
Double shot, eighty proof, on the rocks,  
Until you've lost it all.  
And you can't go back  
To your life, and your kids, and your ex-wife  
With just a telephone call.  
If you think it's just a bottle,  
In an old brown paper sack  
You don't know Jack.

He showed me a picture, of two little girls  
Wearin' Easter dresses, hair done up in curls  
He said "God bless their mamma,  
She said I couldn't stay.  
And buddy if you're wonderin',  
How could I throw it all away"

You don't know Jack,  
Double shot, eighty proof, on the rocks,  
Until you've lost it all.  
And you can't go back  
To your life, and your kids, and your ex-wife  
With just a telephone call.  
If you think it's just a bottle,  
In an old brown paper sack  
You don't know Jack.

If you never felt the fire,  
Running through your veins,  
If you've never seen the devil,  
Face to face...

You don't know Jack,  
Double shot, eighty proof, on the rocks,  
Until you've lost it all.  
So brother just be glad, and tonight  
Hold your kids, kiss your wife  
And when you talk to God,  
Count up all your blessings  
And thank the good Lord that  
You don't know Jack.  
You don't know Jack.