

Papa Jack

Morrissey

Papa Jack wants to turn back the clock
And reach out to the kids he once had
Who have flown

Papa Jack in decline feels inclined
To reach out to the kids he once had
Who have flown

But there was a time
When the kids reached up
And Papa Jack just pushed them away

Looking deep in his heart
Papa Jack doesn't like what he sees
Or the time on his hands

The dying day, the chilly sun
Papa Jack all alone sings slow
Grieving and low

But there was a time
When the kids reached up
Now you can't always have it your way

Papa Jack