

Jack

Pixie Lott

Jack was nimble, Jack, he was quick
Jack jumped right over the candle stick
Now he's gone and I'm burning all alone
Yeah he's gone and I'm burning still, oh no

A beautiful story left incomplete
Ooh, how he knocked me off my feet

Sitting by my window pane thinking am I going insane
Why do you only shoot me halfway to the moon?
And I can't get over that, over that
Baby after loving Jack there's no going back, going back

Jack and Jill they went up a hill
To fetch a pail of water but there was a spill
And Jill came tumbling down all alone
Yeah, it all came tumbling down, oh no

Pulled to the ground by gravity
Will it remain a mystery?

Sitting by my window pane thinking am I going insane
Why do you only shoot me halfway to the moon?
And I can't get over that, over that
Baby after loving Jack there's no going back, going back

A beautiful story left incomplete
Ooh, how he knocked me off of my feet

Sitting by my window pane thinking am I going insane
Why do you only shoot me halfway to the moon?
And I can't get over that, over that
Baby after loving Jack there's no going back, going back
Oh no, no, after loving Jack there's no going back