

# Jack The Toad

Savoy Brown

Jerimiah said his peace and fell back in the road  
He was shot by Coulee Reese  
Who they nick-named Jack The Toad  
Just across his shoulder just a little to the right  
He heard the click of a 45 hammer  
So he throws himself down and he hits the ground  
Rolls right over and spins 'round  
And with one good shot, just one good shot  
He brings that villain right down  
In true "Hour Western" manner

Bad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
I knew Coulee, Coulee never lost his cool

A legend grew and Jack The Toad knew  
To back up all the talk  
One day soon, preferably noon  
He's going to have to take the long walk  
A poker game and a fast stake  
Of these Jack was the master  
But a man called Pete  
At the end of a dusty dusty street  
He's just about six feet  
Now he just might, you know he just might  
He might be a little faster

Bad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
I knew Coulee, Coulee never lost his cool

I'll be blowed, I'll be blowed, I'll be blowed  
It's Jack The Toad

I'll be blowed, I'll be blowed, I'll be blowed  
It's Jack The Toad

Well it had to happen on a summers' day  
When Jack was feeling good  
But a friend of a friend, promised a friend of a friend  
Promised a friend of a friend he would  
But many brave men have said the same thing  
Again and again and again  
Now Jack, when he went out to face Pete  
For the final showdown  
He was just a little bit high  
He'd been drinking and smoking  
And he thought he was so fast  
He made the last move  
And that was the last move he made

Bad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
I knew Coulee, Coulee never lost his cool

Well now he's gone but his memory lives on  
In the mind of every comic strip reader  
Some say weren't Jack, some say was camphor  
Some say he was just a bleeder  
One fact, one fact remain, always be the same

Now on your way through life  
Sometimes you just got to be a little bad  
I knew Jack and, my goodness, he was bad  
He was bad, bad news  
You just got to be a little bad because, if you ain't  
The great gun fighter in the sky  
Ain't got no one to save  
And if you're just a little bad  
Just a little bad  
Nobody forgets your name

Bad, bad news, he was bad, bad news  
Bad, oh my goodness, Jack was bad news