

## The Jack Slap Cheer

### The Matches

Conversations with my bathroom mirror  
are never the same  
as when you're standing here  
I'm chickenshit out on a brave frontier,  
that teenage wasteland  
so begins the Jack Slap Cheer

Your mom ain't home  
she's out stripping for your education  
Your dad's out marching for the NRA  
I'm so damn bored  
I'm crawling out of my skin  
The devil's got more room to play

This town gets so boring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
when you're not scoring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
It gets so boring and you live right up the street  
16 summers, let's make one complete

We're all Jack Slaps here  
Jack Slaps, with Jack Slap fears  
All lost on the same frontier  
so face the facts and sing the Cheer  
1,2,3,4  
Your dad stepped out  
He's .09 and on the highway  
\*singing along with the Rolling Stones  
I can't get no satisfaction  
damn, ain't that true\*  
Bring me home, don't send me home

This town gets so boring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
When you're not scoring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
It gets so boring and you live right up the street  
16 summers, let's make one complete

This town gets so boring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
When you're not scoring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
This town get so boring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
When you're not scoring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
This town gets so boring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
(Were all jack slaps here)  
When you're not scoring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
(Jack slaps with jack slap fear)  
This town gets so boring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
(Were lost on the same frountier)

When you're not scoring

Face the facts, Same Sphere  
This town gets so boring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
When you're not scoring  
(na na na na na na na na)  
It gets so boring and you live right up the street  
16 summers, lets make one complete...