My Friend Jack

My friend Jack eats sugar lumps. My friend Jack eats sugar lumps. Oh what beautiful things he sees. Oh what beautiful things he sees. He's on a voyage across an ocean. Waves off his mind, sense and motion. Lost in a wonderland of colour and of sound. My friend Jack eats sugar lumps. My friend Jack eats sugar lumps. Oh what beautiful things he sees. Oh what beautiful things he sees. He's seeing things he can't imagine. Landscapes and sound revealed to him. More than a million shapes that I will never see. Can't you see how happy he is? Nothing seems to put him down. People think that he's just crazy. He's the weirdest cap in town. My friend Jack eats sugar lumps. My friend Jack eats sugar lumps. Oh what beautiful things he sees. Oh what beautiful things he sees.