He'll do just about anything to get that bit of glory He'll go out with his lads to make that headline story The normal man in the clubhave no nees to worry He'll make his name oh so quick make it in a hurry

Jack Jack the lad they say he's mean they say he's bad, Jack Jack Jack the lad

Do a shop and make it bold better still rob the old He'll go in and rob teh till and make sure they'll never get The Bill
A petty their, always been, never miss a chance you see
Be so hard and very cool never realised that he's just a fool

He's the type to rob your nan of the local paper
Goes out drinking with the boys and brags about his caper
Doesn't realise that he's a clown
I bet he's just one poor man
Due to spend the rest of his life
Wasting in the can