Jackal Is Back

Claw Boys Claw

Get out and remember you're a fine friend, the stage was loving you as well Some man thought you were a nice man, some man they wished you straight to hell Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead Sweet holy talking on the side, man, we moan the things that ca me along I never thought of sending postcards, you never thought of comi ng home Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead I know the world is sending cheese and flowers on a chain We've got a big fat mommy does the cooking and his man celebrat es Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead Jackal is back and I know he will digging the bones up when I'm dead Such a fine friend, Jackal was