

## Flat Earth Theme

Just Jack

I met a girl named Bertha  
She said, she was a flat earther  
On her way to the conference  
I said, you know that that's nonsense  
She said, this shit's not nonsense  
You don't even know  
Have you heard my silence?  
I said, what about science?  
And she said, science don't give me no love

I got talking to Linda  
She was out on a bender  
Flicking through Tinder  
I said, how's that working for you?  
She said, it's not working  
It's just regret and embarrassment lurking  
But it's late and I'm lonely and hurting  
And where else can I get me some love?

Holding on for dear life  
Always the bridesmaid but never the bride  
A billion tiny islands in the ocean  
All these characters I dream  
Variations on a theme  
Variations on a theme  
Variations on a theme

I met a boy called Casper  
He's a worldwide traveller  
Talking about ayahuasca  
As he stares into his pasta  
He said, I probably shouldn't fly so much  
Probably shouldn't get high so much  
But I'm a lonely hedonist and my therapist says  
I need to find ways to love myself

How could I forget Brian?  
Opened the floodgates without even trying  
I missed my stop on that train  
Cos I got a lot of time for a grown man crying  
He said, she loves me and I love him and he loves she  
Still spinning a bottle on the topmost shelf  
And looking for love like everyone else

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Holding on for dear life  
(Like everyone else)

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