

Black Jacket

Starflyer 59

He's got a mind to sift you
Saint Peter was warned
Hey, Jason, there's a service to misuse
So now you've been told

He's got a vision to melt you
Just like you were told
Hey, I've got a problem
I've got a string you can pull

'cause he's black like a jacket
And knows all the racket

He can sift you like wheat
Make a mess of your scene

I've got my mind made up
I've got my mind made up
I've got my mind made up
I've got my mind made up

Cause he's black like your jacket
And knows all the racket
He can sift you like wheat
Make a mess of your scene