

Jacqueline

Strung Out

A warm Dallas breeze floats naked through the air
As a million hungry faces watch the king and his parade
On show for the world to see prime time America nineteen
Sixty three and you were by his side I still remember
Pictures that look on your face the king had been forsaken
And his country died in three seconds that would last
An eternity o Jackie-o I wonder what you could be thinking
Now your mixed up little head has been left alone in a world
So cold just a foot note in history book full of lies you
Such a good girl keep smiling make 'em happy all is well
In the land of make believe as soon as the bullet left
The chamber on that calm November day you knew the
World would never be the same the killer in us all
Just victims of ourselves looking for the perfect
Death trigger happy patriots running from ourselves
You knew it would never be the same again o Jackie-o
I wonder what you're thinking now you've been left here
All on your own in this land a world of make believe you
Get back what was taken from you and go moving on