

Know Jack

Patrick Goble

So you think you're free, but you haven't seen the last of me
Momma said its good to forgive, to let things be, to live let live
But the short and skinny, the unabridged truth, Momma don't know jack
She don't know you
She don't know you

Can't you see the faces of those you've hurt?
You must feel something to have been burnt
I know something about you no one knows

Can't you the faces of those you've hurt?

The time has come for you to walk tall
Damn your pride, hit him like a wall
You can crush them all

The short and skinny, the whole truth
Momma knows jack, Momma knows you

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

The time has come for you to walk tall
Damn your pride, hit him like a wall
You can crush them all

The short and skinny, the whole truth
Momma knows jack, Momma knows you

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

So you think you're free, but you haven't seen the last of me
Momma said its good to forgive, to let things be, to live let live
But the short and skinny, the unabridged truth, Momma don't know jack
She don't know you
She don't know you