

Morrissey, Papa Jack

Papa Jack
Wants to turn
Back the clock
And reach out
To the kids
He once had
Who have flown

Papa Jack
In decline
Feels inclined
To reach out
To the kids
He once had
Who have flown

But there was a time
When the kids reached up
And Papa Jack just
Pushed them away

Looking deep
In his heart
Papa Jack
Doesn't like
What he sees
Or the time
On his hands

The dying day
The chilly sun
Papa Jack
All alone
Sings slow
Grieving and low

But there was a time
When the kids reached up
Now you can't always
Have it your way

Papa Jack
Ah ...