

# Life Stories

## Just Jack

This is for every life story  
Every detail  
Ex-dot com millionaires  
With shitty jobs in retail  
Every ingrown toenail  
Pile of junk mail  
Driving test drive fail  
Vain search for the Holy Grail  
Every move you make  
Every breath you take  
Every 12in record your dumb(dumped?) girlfriend decided to break  
And all the underachieving geezers getting more lean and peezer on melon Bacardi Breezers  
and skinny plastic cached reefers  
And every impotent porn star  
And the girls with the red lights doing tricks for Mars bars  
And all the ravers that wish they were back in '89  
Jack jack jack jack your body  
Because everything was so much better the first time  
And all the bastards looking for change in the station  
Every money grabbing musical collaboration  
And every last member of the X generation  
Addicted to the Internet drugs and masturbation  
Forget me this is all about you  
Forget us this is all about you  
Forget we this is all about you  
We are just the siphon the sounds come through  
Forget me this is all about you  
Forget us this is all about you  
Forget we this is all about you  
We are just the siphon the sounds come through  
This is for every life story  
Every chapter  
Every memory stored  
And photograph captured  
Cause even the most mundane things can shine forth like a beacon  
Make your palms sweaty and knees' weaken  
Well there is an awful lot of false gods speaking  
We're scratching in the dark for something true to believe in  
Just keep breathing  
And hope that in the long run  
That's a real hand you're tightly squeezing  
This is for everybod' who got cussed down in the playground  
And every bad boy who shitted when his mates weren't around

And all the bedroom DJ's perfecting their skills  
 And every girl with a complex and a handful of slimming pills  
 Forget me this is all about you  
 Forget us this is all about you  
 Forget we this is all about you  
 We are just the siphon the sounds come through  
 Forget me this is all about you  
 Forget us this is all about you  
 Forget we this is all about you  
 We are just the siphon the sounds come through  
 This is for every life story  
 Every intertwined tale of guts and glory  
 'Course some of them are nice and bright and corny  
 And some of them will shake your hand less warmly  
 Outlook still stormy  
 Every sweeping saga from the here now to the here after  
 Tall tales around the campfire  
 Tragedies of fallen empires  
 And everything that will and won't transpire  
 Sometimes it's just too dire  
 Bollackal  
 Carrying our stories like DNA in hair follicles  
 Lugging chronicles like baggage handlers  
 I'm not sticking around  
 I'm shipping out with the ramblers  
 Collecting chapters of fractures and raptures  
 High on a cactus with a bunch of backpackers  
 Toasting backwards? with a shot of Cacha'a?  
 But that's another story  
 And I'll tell it if you let me  
 But in the meantime just remember to forget me  
 Forget me this is all about you  
 Forget us this is all about you  
 Forget we this is all about you  
 We are just the siphon the sounds come through  
 Forget me this is all about you  
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