

# Jackie and Wilson

## Hozier

So tired trying to see from behind the red in my eyes  
No better version of me I could pretend to be tonight  
So deep in this swill with the most familiar of swine  
For reasons wretched and divine She blows outta nowhere, roman candle of the wild  
Laughing away through my feeble disguise  
No other version of me I would rather be tonight.  
And, Lord, she found me just in time 'Cause with my mid-youth crisis all said and done  
I need to be youthfully felt 'cause, God, I never felt young  
She's gonna save me,  
Call me "baby"  
Run her hands through my hair  
She'll know me crazy  
Soothe me daily  
Better yet she wouldn't care  
We'll steal her Lexus,  
Be detectives,  
Ride 'round picking up clues  
We'll name our children  
Jackie and Wilson  
Raise 'em on rhythm and blues Lord, it'd be great to find a place we could escape sometime  
Me and my Isis growing black irises in the sunshine  
Every version of me dead and buried in the yard outside  
Sit back and watch the world go by.  
Happy to lie back watch it burn and rust  
We tried the world, good God, it wasn't for us. She's gonna save me,  
Call me "baby"  
Run her hands through my hair  
She'll know me crazy,  
Soothe me daily  
Better yet she wouldn't care  
We'll steal her Lexus,  
Be detectives,  
Ride 'round picking up clues  
We'll name our children  
Jackie and Wilson,  
Raise 'em on rhythm and blues Cut clean from the dream at night let my mind reset  
Looking up from a cigarette, and she's already left  
I start digging up the yard for what's left of me and our little vignette  
For whatever poor soul is coming next She's gonna save me,  
Call me "baby"  
Run her hands through my hair  
She'll know me crazy,

Soothe me daily  
Better yet she wouldn't care  
We'll steal her Lexus,  
Be detectives,  
Ride 'round picking up clues  
We'll name our children  
Jackie and Wilson  
Raise 'em on rhythm and blues

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>