

You Don't Know Jack

by Janie Meneely

Oh, do you know a sailor, goes by the name of Jack
Tattoo on his forearm and a pigtail down his back
I used to see him round the quay or by the bar room door
More than once I caught him sleeping right on the barroom floor

CHORUS:

He took off with my wallet
And he didn't bring it back
But if you don't know any sailors, then
You don't know Jack

Well Jack he has the sweetest smile, even when he's sober
And sweet as peas in springtime, he'd never make a soldier
He'd never lift a finger, in malice or in strife
And he's never done an honest day of labor in his life

CHORUS

Jack likes to watch the ladies, but he's only got one eye
And sure it keeps him busy as the ladies pass him by
But certain girls aren't worth a glance or so he says to me
Cuz if they still have their clothes on, then what's poor Jack to see?

CHORUS

Jack is very spiritual, he's into meditation
He contemplates his navel with utmost dedication
He's really into Buddha and all mysteries profound—
And he reads the Kamasutra with every girl in town!

CHORUS

My friends all say that I should just forget about poor Jack
He's gone to sail the ocean blue and won't be coming back
But he told me I should wait for him right on this very shore—
And when he's picked your wallet clean, he's coming back for more!

He took off with my wallet
And I hope he brings it back,
But if you don't know any sailors, then
You don't know Jack
I don't care about the wallet,
I just hope he's coming back
But if you don't know any sailors, then
You don't know Jack