

## **JACK**

There are moments in your life  
When everybody needs a friend  
Somewhere to go when things ain't right  
A shoulder to cry on an ear to bend

I have one of those special someones  
He's there for me in the day or night  
He'll listen to your sorrows  
But he gives no advice

My best friend's name is Jack  
He may be your best friend too  
When you drain him to his last drop  
I'll be glad to share my friend with you

He was born down in Lynchburg  
A one horse town in Tennessee  
That guy sure knows how to heal a heartache  
From Bangor Maine down to Tuscaloosa

He sure does get around  
He's known in every town  
For spreading good cheer  
He's even better than the  
jolly fellow with the  
eight reindeer