Black Jack jim crozier

Chorus:

Dm Gm

There's no going back, There's no going back,

Gm A7 Dm

Gonna tell the world about your Beauty Black Jack,

Dm Gm

There's no going back, There's no going back,

Gm A7 Dm Sadie, what'chew gonna do now.

Vs1:

D Gm

Sadie was a young girl, birthday mid-teens,

A7 A7 Dm

Lived out on Long Island just a little past Queens.

D Gm

Into the City to see what life means,

A7 A7 Dm

Found out soon enough that it ain't all that it seems.

Chorus

Vs2:

High School was so boring, the parents were such jerks,

Sadie knew she'd had it, puttin' up with their quirks.

Oblivious to everything, is danger where it lurks.

Jack was there to meet her with a brand new set of works.

Chorus (jam on Chorus 4x)

Vs3:

John came down from Harlem just to peddle some weed,

Fourth St seemed to be the place to service his need.

Sadie and a girl friend gotta habbit to feed,

Bought some marijuana, ended up with the seed.

Last Chorus 2x:

There's no going back, There's no going back,

Gotta tell your momma 'bout your Little Black Jack,

There's no going back, There's no going back,

Sadie, what'chew gonna do now. (tag with rit walkdown)

(c) 2004, Jim Crozier