

The Next Time Jack's Back

words and music
R. Runyon

D Bm G D Bm
I saw Vince Gill at the factory stamping out cookies for the people to buy each one done so splendidly
G A D G D
He didn't even seem to try his honest clear eyed humor and the deftness of his hands
Bm G A D
Left us with a blessing he didn't even introduce the band
G F#m D G
Thanks to their jobs at the factory they each could own a home they did their jobs so diligently
D A D G D
And they all seem to get along after their shift at the factory I bet they played all night long
Bm G A D
Pulling jokes on one another but we'll never hear that song

Bm G D
Jorma on the other hand walked among us in awed respect
Bm G A D
He always pays attention to the things that most of us neglect he said they don't call it working music
G D Bm G A D
And you knew it when he played in his hands the songs of Rev. Gary Davis just stayed and stayed and stayed
G F#m D G D A
His gentle patient voice conveyed a love so real you could hear it in his singing and the way it made you feel
D G D
The way he played the guitar transcended mortal blues
Bm G A D
More like the celestial tap-dance of Mercury's winged shoes

Bm G D Bm G A
Roy seemed to know everybody who had ever sung the blues anyone he respected had really paid their dues
D G D Bm
He would teach us with his stories of his friends in the bye and bye to to the point and honest
G A D G F#m D
Even when they were a lie don't let the stories fool you this cat can really play
G D A D
And all the cats who know where it's at hope to play with him someday the thing about art in the real world
G D Bm G A D
Is it may not be worth a dime but you can bet your life forever that it's always worth the time

Bm G D Bm G A
Jack's in the outer cosmos beyond all space and time no matter how thin the tight wire he's always on that line
D G D
Who else could be so far away and right here all the while
Bm G A D
playing the kind of music that can always make you smile
G F#m D G D A
He's good to ask the questions that have so much to say his gaze can look right through you into another day
D G D Bm G A D
With all the things I long for and all the things I lack happiness is a good seat the next time Jack is back