## **Smackwater Jack**

**Carole King** 

Now Smackwater Jack, he bought a shotgun 'Cause he was in the mood for a little confrontation He just let it all hang loose He didn't think about the noose He couldn't take no more abuse So he shot down the congregation

You can't talk to a man With a shotgun in his hand Shotgun

Now Big Jim the chief stood for law and order He called for the guard to come and surround the border Now from his bulldog mouth As he led the posse south Came the cry, we got to ride Clean up the streets for our wives and our daughters

You can't talk to a man When he don't want to understand No, no, no, no, no, no

The account of the capture wasn't in the papers But you know, they hanged ole Smack right then instead of later You know the people were quite pleased 'Cause the outlaw had been seized And on the whole, it was a very good year For the undertaker

You know, you know, you can't talk to a man With a shotgun in his hand Shotgun in his hand

Smackwater Jack, yeah Smackwater Jack bought a shotgun Yeah, Smackwater Jack bought a shotgun Smackwater Jack, yeah Smackwater Jack, yeah

Talkin' about Smackwater Jack, yeah Talkin' about Smackwater Jack, oh Talkin' about Jack and his shotgun, Talkin' about Smack, talkin' about Jack Smackwater Jack, yeah