

Little Miss Jack
The Growlers

Am **E**
I was trippin down Black Star Road.

Am **E**
Itâ€™s where I found my new coyote coat.

Am **E**
Took her home and showed her to the buck knife

Am **E**
Hung her out on my tree so she could dry

C **E**
But this wasnâ€™t your usual road kill

C **E** **Am**
It held the curse of the Little Miss Jack Spell

Am **E**
So next I stepped out outa my home

Am **E**
I got this feeling inside my bones

Am **E**
Started running thru the blood stained road

Am **E**
Trying to find the old pack of coyote

C **E**
But this wasnâ€™t your usual cuerpo

C **E** **Am**
It had the soul that digged me a hole

E **Am**
Now I could hear every voice of long past

E **Am**
They said they knew why I had come back

E **Am**
They said I was possessed by little miss jack

E **Am**

To kill the man whose been setting traps

C **E**
But this wasn't your usual cult

C **Am** **E**
hip to bone the dead coyote

Am **E**
I never did wake from that trance

Am **E**
I killed everyman with traps in his hands

Am **E**
I killed everyman that walked on the path

Am **E**
I killed everyone for little miss Jack