

Eleni Mandell, Hack Jimmy

Hack Jimmy, he would know
Just read his long expression
Here in the neighborhood
He watches his reflection
Somehow I never knew
Just what to make of him
But if he asked me to
I'd let him take me for a spin

Hack Jimmy, he would know
Just how you pose the question
Tough in his leather boots
He watches his reflection
Somehow I understood
Just was his foolish pride
But if he asked me to
I'd let him take me for a ride

Hack Jimmy, he would know
Just kiss me pure confection
Still says that he's no good
He watches his reflection
Somehow I never knew
Just drifted out of sight
But if he asked me to
I'd let him take me home tonight