

Gentleman Jack by O'Hooley and Tiddow

Behind her back she's Gentleman Jack
A Yorkshire lady of renown
Ever so fine
Won't toe the line
Speak her name the gentlemen frown

At Shibden Hall she had them all
The fairer sex fell under her spell
Dapper and bright
She held them tight
Handsome Anne seduced them well

Gentleman Jack
Oh Gentleman Jack
Watch your back you're under attack
Their husbands are coming
You'd better start running
For nobody likes a Jack-the-lass

Jack-the-lass
Jack-the-lass
No-one likes a Jack-the-lass
The code is cracked
Your bags are packed
The knives are out for Gentleman Jack

Proud and stout
And full of clout
She played the fellas at their game
Sharp of mind
She's one of a kind
Devilish ways the men couldn't tame

Hidden away
Revealed today
Loaded words in diaries found
Once exposed in a baffling code
Lusty letters all leather bound