

## **Boz Scaggs**

# **"Jump Street"**

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Dawn came sneaking like a skinny snake  
The harder they go the harder I ache  
Get so high, got so low  
Somebody tell me 'bout this debt I owe

West side bomber looked like a comer  
Looked like I'll be back at school  
Put two on the nose and look how she goes  
Little trained squeeze look like a fool, rock on, time was gone

And I'm gone, stone gone  
Said you can forget about me  
And I'm gone, stone gone

Working girls just trying to get ahead  
Somebody's bound to end up dead  
And honey you better stop coming down on me  
On me, stop, jump street

Sally comes creeping at the break of dawn  
Can't figure out whose side I'm on  
Moma comes back like a ringing a bell  
Knows a good thing and she knows it well

Enough left alone, wish your mama had kept you at home  
Wish your mama had kept the evidence  
Worrying about the Feds has crucified me for dead  
She wish I was dead, well, I wish I was dead

But I'm gone, stone gone  
Strong as I can be  
I'm gone, stone gone

Don't look much like a Saturday night  
Honey don't look for those flashing lights  
But baby you'd better stop coming down on me  
Stop coming down, I don't need it  
Stop coming down on me, oww, jump street

And I'm gone, stone gone

You can forget about me, yeah  
I'm gone, stone gone, so long

Working girls just trying to get ahead  
Somebody's bound to end up dead  
Honey, you better stop coming down on me  
Stop your coming down, stop coming down on me,  
yeah  
Stop coming down on me, look out funk

Jump street, I've been down this way  
You been a fool again  
Jump street don't make a fool  
Rag time girls can never touch the spot  
Little uptown girls

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