

Meat Loaf "Jumpin' The Gun"

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(with Zee Carling)

Heaven blesses those who wait, patience is a virtue,
son

Keep your toe on the line, keep your foot on the brake
No sense jumpin' the gun

But girl I'm tired of waitin', you know life's too short
Lemme kiss ya 'til the night is done

Ain't no doubt about it, you're my favourite sport, God I
wanna jump the gun

Chorus:

Feel like jumpin' the gun, tonight I'm gonna jump the
gun

No crime in havin' some fun, how about jumpin' the gun
(chorus)

Now they say it doesn't matter if ya win or lose

Only matters how ya play the game

Well, but let me tell ya baby, if I had to choose

Gotta win ya now or go insane

(chorus)

Willya hold me like a trophy, willya burn up the track

Willya love me when the title's won

Blow away the competition baby, never look back,
honey willya jump the gun

Gonna hold ya like a trophy, gonna burn up the track

Gonna love ya when the title's won

They'll be eatin' up the dust baby, never look back

Tonight I'm gonna jump

(Solo)

Better get ready, better get set girl - this time we're
jumpin' the gun

Ya think we're goin' too fast, ain't seen nothin' yet girl

This time we're jumpin' the gun

Ready take your mark, ooh I just can't wait - this time

we're jumpin' the gun

Ya gotta break a couple rules if ya wanna break the

tape

This time we're jumpin' the gun

(chorus repeats out)

