

Rentals

"Jumping Around"

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Sometimes, I feel like being young
Jumpin' around, jumpin' around
There can be a comfort in being loud
Marshall stack loud

Acting 'bout half my age
Everything's come a couple years late
I guess it's bad to complain
When everything's good, everything's great

Jump up, jump down, jump down
Tired of jumping around, jumping around
Jump

Today I realized I'm not so young
Jumping around, jumping around
With the French star in front of me
So educated and well respected

It can be embarrassing when you're this loud
So marshall stack loud
She covers her ears and I'm here
I'm a fool and not a bit proud

Jump up, jump down, jump down
Tired of jumping around, jumping around

How am I to find someone to settle down with?
Settle down
What choices do I have?
I'm not educated and I'm not respected

And what am I to do?
As the train leaves for Kensal Green
I can't come back to you
So, I send this music box to sleep to

Jump up, jump down, jump down
Tired of, tired of jumping around, jumping around
Jump up, jump down, jump down
Tired of, tired of jumping around, jumping around
Jump up

Short days and long nights
Short days and long nights
Seven more minutes please
Seven more minutes
Seven more minutes please
Seven more minutes

Seven more minutes please
Seven more minutes
Seven more minutes please
Seven more minutes

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