

Steve Winwood "Jump Back"

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Last night, the night before (jump back, baby, jump back)

Twenty four robbers was at my door (jump back, baby, jump back)

I got up to let 'em in (jump back, baby, jump back)

Hit 'em on the head with a rollin' pin (jump back, baby, jump back)

Downtown sycamore town, (jump back, baby, jump back)

Billy goat laid his poppa down (jump back, baby, jump back)

Oh, jump back, baby, jump back

Oh, jump back, baby, jump back

Jump, jump

Well, I went back home to get some sleep (jump back, baby, jump back)

I give the bed bugs the time to creep (jump back, baby, jump back)

If one should bite before I wake (jump back, baby, jump back)

Hope the world enjoys the break (jump back, baby, jump back)

Oh, jump back, baby, jump back

Oh, jump back, baby, jump back

Jump, jump

Paid 5 dollars for an old grey horse (jump back, baby, jump back)

Horse wouldn't pull, so I swapped for a bull (jump back, baby, jump back)

Bull wouldn't holler so I sold it for a dollar (jump back, baby, jump back)

The dollar I wouldn't need so I throwed it in the grass (jump back, baby, jump back)

The grass wouldn't grow, so I chopped it with a hoe (jump back, baby, jump back)

The hoe wouldn't chop, so I took it to the shop (jump back, baby, jump back)

The shop made money like the bees make honey (jump
back, baby, jump back)

Oh, jump back, baby, jump back
Oh, jump back, baby, jump back
Jump, jump

You gotta jump back, baby, every single night
You gotta jump back, baby, every single night
Why don't you jump back, baby?
You gotta jump back, baby

Just for fun, here's the original rufus thomas version,
written phonetically as rufus wishes, via email:

Last night, night befo
24 robbers at my door.

I got up and let 'em in
Hit 'em in da head with a rolling pin.

(chorus: jump back, honey jump back)

When I got 'em in a billy goat town
Billy goat kicked his pappy down

Now I lay me down to sleep
Givin the beddbugs a chance to creep
If I should die before I wake
I hope the world will jaw the break

Went to the river, couldn't get across
Paid five dollars for an old gray hoss
Hoss wouldn't pull, I swapped him for a bull
Bull wouldn't holla, I sold him for a dolla
Dolla wouldn't pass, I throwed it in the grass
Grass wouldn't grow, I chopped it wid a hoe
Hoe wouldn't chop, I took it to the shop
Shop made money like a bee makes honey.

(chorus: jump back, baby jump back)

Yeah, yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Come on now
Come on now
Wait a minute now baby
Wait a minute now baby
Aw come on baby
Oh come on baby
Oh wait a minute baby
Oh yeah yeah

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