Boot on the start line
Pistol in the air
'Quila in the glass and a dead set stare
Two minutes in baby make your move
If you won't do it I'll do it for you
I ain't waitin' on you, no
I ain't waitin' for you

R: I jump the gun
Oh here I go again
I'm the one
Don't know when to say when
Here for fun I wasn't looking for a friend
Now we're kissing under covers and it's all just
because I jumped the gun

Whoa whoa whoa whoa

Checkers on the flag
Time to pay the tab
Hoppin' in a cab
It's time to be bad
Cigarette smoke, lipstick on your face
My place or yours
I'm good either way
Oh babe my meter's runnin'
Oh baby are you coming?

R: (2x)

Woke up in the morning pounding in my head Three empty bottles no sheets on the bed Baby rolled over and this is what he said He said, "Babe I think I love you"

R:

Oh, here I go again
I'm the one
Don't know when to say when
Here for fun I wasn't looking for a friend
Now we're kissing under covers and it's all just because
I couldn't keep in my pocket
Lit the fuse to the rocket
And I'm sinnin' while I'm winnin'
Now it's end and a beginning
And we'll see the rising sun
Because I jumped the gun
I jumped the gun

Boot on the start line Pistol in the air 'Quila in the glass, oh here I go again