

# Jump

Loverboy

Was it your idea to meet like this  
Sneakin', round with the lights down low?  
It feels so good  
I hope it doesn't fade away

But if they catch us here together this way  
You know that we better think quick  
Cause you bet your last buck  
They'll be first to get the last lick

When I say jump  
You better jump, jump, jump  
When I say walk  
(Well) You better get ready to say goodbye

Now you can't always get what you want when  
You want it so you settle for second best  
You need it so bad don't matter what price you pay  
When you lay it on the line takin' chances like this  
One slip could do the trick  
Cause you bet your last buck  
They'll be first to get the last lick

And when I look at you now  
Somehow it don't seem right  
But it feels so good tonight