

## Pumpin' For Jill

Ivan Král

When I'm asleep you touch my feet  
You let me know that I am no creep  
Because I love you, you are for real  
I'm sticking right here, pumping for Jill

In the gas station, where I work  
Everyone treats me just like a jerk  
And nobody offers me a tip  
I'm going to stay here, pumping Jill's hips

On a French Quarter sidewalk  
When you kissed me, it was strong  
I wonder if you'll hear this song

La la lala lala la  
La la lala lala la  
La la lala lala la