

Jumpin' the Gun

Meat Loaf

Heaven blesses those who wait,
patience is a virtue, son
Keep your toe on the line,
keep your foot on the brake
No sense jumpin' the gun

But girl I'm tired of waitin',
you know life's too short
Lemme kiss ya 'til the night is done
Ain't no doubt about it, you're my favourite sport,
God I wanna jump the gun

Feel like jumpin' the gun,
tonight I'm gonna jump the gun
No crime in havin' some fun,
how about jumpin' the gun

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Now they say it doesn't matter if ya win or lose
Only matters how ya play the game
Well, but let me tell ya baby, if I had to choose
Gotta win ya now or go insane

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Willya hold me like a trophy,
willya burn up the track
Willya love me when the title's won
Blow away the competition
baby, never look back, honey willya jump the gun

Gonna hold ya like a trophy,
gonna burn up the track
Gonna love ya when the title's won
They'll be eatin' up the dust
baby, never look back
Tonight I'm gonna jump

Better get ready,
better get set girl -
this time we're jumpin' the gun

Ya think we're goin' too fast
Ain't seen nothin' yet girl
This time we're jumpin' the gun

Ready take your mark, ooh I just can't wait -
this time we're jumpin' the gun

Ya gotta break a couple rules

If ya wanna break the tape
This time we're jumpin' the gun

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