

# Jumping Around

## The Rentals

Sometimes, I feel like being young  
Jumpin' around, jumpin' around  
There can be a comfort in being loud  
Marshall stack loud

Acting 'bout half my age  
Everything's come a couple years late  
I guess it's bad to complain  
When everything's good, everything's great

Jump up, jump down, jump down  
Tired of jumping around, jumping around  
Jump

Today I realized I'm not so young  
Jumping around, jumping around  
With the French star in front of me  
So educated and well respected

It can be embarrassing when you're this loud  
So marshall stack loud  
She covers her ears and I'm here  
I'm a fool and not a bit proud

Jump up, jump down, jump down  
Tired of jumping around, jumping around

How am I to find someone to settle down with?  
Settle down  
What choices do I have?  
I'm not educated and I'm not respected

And what am I to do?  
As the train leaves for Kensal Green  
I can't come back to you  
So, I send this music box to sleep to

Jump up, jump down, jump down  
Tired of, tired of jumping around, jumping around  
Jump up, jump down, jump down  
Tired of, tired of jumping around, jumping around  
Jump up

Short days and long nights  
Short days and long nights  
Seven more minutes please  
Seven more minutes  
Seven more minutes please  
Seven more minutes

Seven more minutes please  
Seven more minutes  
Seven more minutes please  
Seven more minutes