

Holly Palmer, Jumping Jack (The Kick Hurts)

You're a jumping jack
It's like I'm on crack
Every time you come back
I forget how much the kick hurts

Wow, I can't really step out and say
"That dude he sent me flying"
For sure, for sure he would say
He always says that I'm lying

I just gotta get it right
I just gotta get it right

No one would dream what we do
He makes out like we're in love still
Maybe today will be good
And he will be my gentle dove

And he won't scream down from the sky
To raise the rain from my eyes

He's so sexy and we're doing fine
The kids are so beautiful
And when he calls me mine
It feels a little like it used to
Blackberries disappear

I'm gonna get it right
I just gotta get it right

You're a jumping jack
It's like I'm on crack
Every time you come back
I forget how much the kick hurts

Like yesterday went to the store
And I got the things we needed
Evidently he needed some more
And it's no way to be treated

Like you just don't get it right
You just can't get it right

And he's so sexy and we're doing fine
The kids are so beautiful
And when he calls me mine
It feels a little like it used to
Blackberries disappear

You're a jumping jack
It's like I'm on crack
Every time you come back
I forget how much the kick hurts

I'm gonna get it right
I just gotta get it right
I'm gonna get it right
I just gotta get it right

You're a jumping jack...I forget how much the kick hurts