

# Jump Little Children, Quiet

She came in the back door  
With her heart on her sleeve  
If I had even noticed would've asked her to leave  
But I was too far away from the scene of the crime  
Just me and a cup of hot sleepytime

Reading the latest biography  
Hoping that it might be someone like me  
Just to find me a way out of my head  
But let's forget all that, cause it's time for bed

She came in the back door with her heart in her hand  
And she was quiet as the old dusty baby grand  
And I was half asleep in the candlelight  
That hot cup of tea did me just right

She was slipping around through open doors  
Two white socks on the hardwood floors  
As she sat herself down behind the keys  
And she played and she played as loud as she pleased

And I said... Oh... my...

## CHORUS

Whoever you are you've gone to far  
Cause I need my precious peace and  
Quiet

Open wide and you come inside  
To disturb my precious peace and  
Quiet

I love the way that you play  
But I need my precious peace and  
Quiet

I'd kick you out with my scream and shout  
But I just can't seem to do it

So I jumped out of bed with my heart in my throat  
And I picked up my heels so I could get your goat  
Cause I remember the last time you did this trick  
You had me spooking around with a candlestick

Peace and quiet that's what I had  
But you, you can't help but being bad  
Through the back door with your heart in your hand  
And you take your favorite seat behind the baby grand

She came in the back door with her heart on a string  
And she kicked off the dust and she made it sing  
And I'm down the stairs in a squint of an eye  
Just to see what's up and to see just why

Someone busted down my back door  
And snuck across that kitchen floor  
And is playing a tune while I'm counting sheep  
And it sure is pretty but I can't sleep

And I said... Oh... my...

## Chorus

Who do you think you are?(x12)

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