

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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