

Rentals, Jumping Around

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
Jumpin' around (jumping around)
With the French star in front of me
So educated and well respected (well respected)
It can be embarrassing when you're this loud
So Marshall stack loud
She covers her ears and I'm here
And 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