## 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