



Jumping the Gun

Music by Richard Evenlind, Lyrics © Kate Northrop

Intro

Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun

Verse 1

You hang around the dance floor
I've seen you every night
You always check the mirror
You wear your jeans too tight

No doubt about it

You are thinkin' that you're number o-o-o-one

Verse 2

You're chattin' up my friend now
You try to buy the wine
And you don't understand it
When she don't bite the line

Your desperation

Is a poison that's killin' our fun, fun, fun

Chorus

You're always jumpin' the gun
You got your eyes on the prize like you already won
Always jumpin' the gun
You get it up and take a breath and it's gone
So just move on

Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun

Your eyes on the prize like you already won

Re-Intro

Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun
Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun

Verse 3

So you come slinkin' back now
You offer me a drink
And you already bought it
It's something sweet and pink

Don't think you got it

When I told you that the answer is no, oh

Verse 4

You're askin' if you know me
I yawn and turn away
You're stuck on automatic
And I don't want to play

Don't think you noticed

But tonight you'll be sleeping alone, alone

Chorus

You're always jumpin' the gun
You got your eyes on the prize like you already won
Always jumpin' the gun
You get it up and take a breath and it's gone
So just move on

Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun

Your eyes on the prize like you already won

Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun

Your eyes on the prize like you already won

Re-Intro

Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun
Always jumpin' the, a-always jump the gun