Jump On My Shoulders

Awolnation

There's a mad man looking at you

And he wants to take your soul.

There's a mad man with a mad plan

And he's dancing at your door. Oh

What to do, oh

What to do

When the walls are built to crumble.

There's a mad man with a mad plan

And he waits for us to stumble. Oh, but our eyes are open

Yeah, they're really open

(Five, four, three, two, one)

I say we rob from the rich

And blow down the door.

On to the next

To dance with the poor.

Jump on my shoulders.

You can jump on my shoulders.

We rob from the rich

And blow down the door.

On to the next

To dance with the poor.

Jump on my shoulders.

Make peace, baby shake my hand 'cause

I'm pretty sure I'm staying. Oh

What to do, oh

Look at you, when the walls begin

To crumble.

It's a mad man with a mad plan

And he waits for us to stumble.Oh, but our eyes are open

Yeah, they're really open

(Five, four, three, two, one)

I say we rob from the rich

And blow down the door.

On to the next

To dance with the poor.

Jump on my shoulders.

You can jump on my shoulders.

We rob from the rich And blow down the door.

On to the next

To dance with the poor.

Jump on my shoulders.

I'm scared of the city

Stay in the water

I'm scared of the city

Live in the water

I'm scared of the city. I'm scared of the city

Live in the water

I'm scared of the city

I'll pray for youI say we rob from the rich

And blow down the door.

On to the next

To dance with the poor.

Jump on my shoulders.

You can jump on my shoulders.

We rob from the rich

And blow down the door.

On to the next

To dance with the poor.

Jump on my shoulders.

You can jump on my shoulders. Seriously

It's not supposed to be easy

That's why it feels so fucking good.

Jump on my shoulders, yeah.

Songwriters

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