

# Jumpin' the Gun

## Meat Loaf

Heaven blesses those who wait, patience is a virtue, son

Keep your toe on the line, keep your foot on the brake

No sense jumpin' the gun

But girl I'm tired of waitin', you know life's too short

Lemme kiss ya 'til the night is done

Ain't no doubt about it, you're my favourite sport, God I wanna jump the gun  
Chorus: Feel like jumpin' the gun,

tonight I'm gonna jump the gun

No crime in havin' some fun, how about jumpin' the gun  
(chorus) Now they say it doesn't matter if ya win or lose

Only matters how ya play the game

Well, but let me tell ya baby, if I had to choose

Gotta win ya now or go insane  
(chorus) Willya hold me like a trophy, willya burn up the track

Willya love me when the title's won

Blow away the competition baby, never look back, honey willya jump the gun  
Girl:

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>