Jumping Beans

Frank Black

When I was just a little boy
My Daddy gave me a special something
Then he explained about the toy
No they can't go
No way no they're jumping
Now time and space began to squirm
And that little squirm turned into bumping
I once did hear a little wormAnd they can't go
No way no they're jumping
And though they may not understand
Did feel the burning in my hand
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why why whyI put the beans in my shirt pocket
So close to my heart that is pumping
I'd even take them in a rocket
But I can't go
No way no I'm jumping
The time and space began to squirm
And that little squirm turned into bumping
I once did hear a little wormAnd they can't go
No way no they're jumping
Though they may not understand
Yeah did feel the burning in my hand
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why
They're jumping beans, I'd like to know why I'll die, why why why

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