Jump

Nerina Pallot

Oh good Lord above, i'm immune to the love of a good man
I go for the suckers, the mean motherf*ckers I can't resist.
If I should get bitten. As long as he's smitten I understand
That pain comes with pleaure, such bittersweet treasure cannot be missed.
So how could you help me now?
I can't help myself....
I go on and jump, give it a try
Checking the parachute, see if it flies.
I don't care if I should fall I never bruise...
Go on and jump, give it a try
Don't call the ambulance, i'm still alive
And if I should break my neck i'll make the news.
The Friday night ritual of pulling habitual non-entities.
The lawyers, the bankers, the next morning thank yous and "call you soon..."
These public school faces, I thought time erases one's misery
Oh no, it comes back to haunt you, old photos will taunt of your big mistake
So how can you save me now?
I can't save myself....

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