

Jumping Jacks

Duke Special

Coffee on the breadline, town looks like a goldmine Jumping like a flea from the suburbs to the sea Widows and old couples sometimes courting trouble A farmer with a rifle tried to sell him all these bibles Then I moved to kitchenware, much less controversial Cleaning products for your stairs you saw in that commercial I ain't Jehovah's Witness, the smile betrays a grimace A suitcase is a store with a foot stuck in the door

Jumping Jacks' bric-a-brac Won't you help a salesman out? Jumping Jacks' tit for tat I'm a good man so help me out

Convinced this is the good life, I cheated with a housewife Her husband's in the police, keep it quick, make it discreet The road, it has me hooked, convinced I'm not a crook With an eye on the prize, got to lie just to survive Oh my soul is hollow as an empty six pack An act that's hard to follow for poor old Jumping Jacks I ain't Jehovah's Witness, the smile betrays a grimace A suitcase is a store, with a foot stuck in the door

Jumping Jacks' bric-a-brac Won't you help a salesman out? Jumping Jacks' tit for tat I'm a good man so help me out I'm a good man so help me out I'm a good man so help me out Help me out