

# Jump, B-13

There is a place for me  
Far, far away  
On a distant moon,  
Or on a silver screen.  
With the perfect life,  
Where you never die.  
You just press rewind.

There is a place for me,  
Far, far away  
On a distant screen,  
Or on a silver moon.  
Stolen late one night,  
With arms held high,  
Screaming "take me away."

I could watch you a thousand times,  
Row B, Seat 13.  
Half a ticket in the silver light.  
An entire universe between.

There is a place for me.  
Far, far away.  
Someone else's dream.  
Born in a magazine.  
Posterred over your bed,  
Put your hands to your head.  
Screaming "take me away."

I could watch you a thousand times,  
Row B, Seat 13.  
Half a ticket in the silver light,  
An entire universe between.

I'm the only one around  
Not a sound  
Just a breathe of the settling  
In the flickering light

There is a place for me.  
Far, far away.  
On a distant screen,  
Or on a silver moon.  
With the perfect life,  
Where you never die.  
With the perfect life,  
Where you never die.  
With the perfect life,  
Where you never die.  
You just press rewind.