

# Pretty Maids, Jump The Gun

You were raised up from the steam in the city  
Where your daddy dragged you 'round from place to place  
Now you're a grown-up, a cool guy looking pretty  
But the childhood had its mark upon your face

Now you're the hungry one, you want it all  
And enough is not enough, you're always coming back for more  
When the race is on you roll the ball  
You found your heaven behind the backstage door

You're all fed up  
With their parental domination  
Don't let them wear away your pride

Cut the wire  
Jump the gun  
There is nothing that's holding you back  
Cross the fire  
Hit 'n' run  
You're forever unchained  
Jump the gun

In another town, on another stage  
You've been cruising around, for at least a human age  
That rock'n'roll was your key to succeed  
Your restless soul  
Has taken off from the street

So if you like it now  
You'll learn to love it later  
Stick to your dreams, and go ahead

(Chorus)

And now you're up to front  
A youth of desperation  
Go out and penetrate their minds  
You preach the words  
They put them out in circulation  
Get out, seek and find

(Chorus)