

# First Degree, Jumping In My Head

This little melody, jumping in my head  
Out of my fantasy, really makes me mad  
I'd like to dance tonight, jumping in my room  
It's funny I feel all right, jumping to the moon

Do, do, do ...

Nightingale sings lonely tunes  
Telling the morning comes soon  
Dreams fly away like balloons  
Thoughts are like shots in "Highnoon";