

# Holly Palmer, Jumping Jack (The Kick Hurts)

You're a jumping jack  
It's like I'm on crack  
Every time you come back  
I forget how much the kick hurts

Wow, I can't really step out and say  
"That dude he sent me flying"  
For sure, for sure he would say  
He always says that I'm lying

I just gotta get it right  
I just gotta get it right

No one would dream what we do  
He makes out like we're in love still  
Maybe today will be good  
And he will be my gentle dove

And he won't scream down from the sky  
To raise the rain from my eyes

He's so sexy and we're doing fine  
The kids are so beautiful  
And when he calls me mine  
It feels a little like it used to  
Blackberries disappear

I'm gonna get it right  
I just gotta get it right

You're a jumping jack  
It's like I'm on crack  
Every time you come back  
I forget how much the kick hurts

Like yesterday went to the store  
And I got the things we needed  
Evidently he needed some more  
And it's no way to be treated

Like you just don't get it right  
You just can't get it right

And he's so sexy and we're doing fine  
The kids are so beautiful  
And when he calls me mine  
It feels a little like it used to  
Blackberries disappear

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Every time you come back  
I forget how much the kick hurts

I'm gonna get it right  
I just gotta get it right  
I'm gonna get it right  
I just gotta get it right

You're a jumping jack...I forget how much the kick hurts