

Jody Grind, Jump Bed Jed

I caught you in a [.....] with your pants around your neck
Waiting for the laundry but it wasn't coming back
I smelled you in a frying-pan hiding from the fire
Spitting on the window-sill and putting out my hair

And if you're jumping naked on your bed
Make sure you don't jump above your head
Jump jump jump
Bed bed bed
Head head head
Ooh

I saw you in a sauce-pan boiling with the greens
Dancing with the bubbles while the lonely cabbage screams
The sky was sweating blue blood and my [...] [tree] was [white]
I lost your [...]ing body in the desert of the night

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Make sure you don't jump head
Jump jump jump
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