

# The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, Jump Through The

wake up and shake myself out of bed again  
shaking the day down in my head and then  
it's up and out, rise and shine, on the double  
no time to slack, attack, and tackle the trouble  
shake myself out of bed again  
no time to stop and assess, can't let it grind to a halt  
can't stop and look at the mess and then find out it's my fault  
I can't stop for a single minute  
I know hell, well, I'm living in it  
no time to stop at all, I've got to jump through the hoops  
my job, well, it's a nine to five nightmare  
I'm serving whiskey, stale wit, and beer  
come on in, how've you been? Have I met ya?  
what'll it be now, what can I get ya?  
my job, well it's a nightmare  
and every day from nine to five I'm there  
no time to stop and assess, can't let it grind to a halt  
can't stop and look at the mess and then find out it's my fault  
I can't stop for a single minute  
I know hell, well, I'm living in it  
no time to stop at all, I've got to jump through the hoops  
roll over, sit up and beg  
well I'd much rather lie down and play dead  
here comes another hoop  
holidays have got to be the worst  
I've seen so many I've got it well rehearsed  
joy to the world, hark the hey, let me hear it  
deck the halls, trim the tree, that's the spirit  
holidays are not for me, chop down the tree  
they've got to be the worst  
I'm old and set in my ways, no stopping now, it's a shame  
but in my much younger days I'd stop and I'd take the blame  
I'm alright if I don't know and can't see  
I'll live in hell, till the day, that they plant me  
no time to stop at all, I've got to jump through the hoops  
roll over, sit up and beg  
well I'd much rather(3x)...lie down and play dead  
all over so long my friend  
so long all over the end