

Jumping Jack Ambaum

(Lockwood, Ambaum)

I have taught about storms and hurricanes
And I howled at my class about driving rain,
But its all right now, in fact, its a gas!
but it's all right. Atmosphere,
it's an ideal gas!

I was raised on paper tephigrams,
And I was schooled by a Bayesian
statistician
But its all right now, in fact, its a gas!
but it's all right. Lightning flash:
it's an ionised gas!

I was drowned in paper, left for dead
exams – those scripts must all be read
I have the answers in my head
Yeah, yeah, yeah
“just read my book” is what I'd said
But its all right now, in fact, it's a gas!
But I'm all right, atmosphere,
I'm a gas, gas, gas!

Atmosphere, it's a gas
Atmosphere, an ideal gas
Gibbs functions, it's a gas
Boyle's law, an ideal gas
Lightning flash, it's a gas
Latent heat, an ideal gas

Jumping Jack Flash

(Jagger, Richards)

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right. Im jumpin jack flash,
Its a gas! gas! gas!

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,
I was schooled with a strap right across
my back,
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right, Im jumpin jack flash,
Its a gas! gas! gas!

I was drowned, washed up and left for dead.
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.
But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!
But it's all right, Im jumpin jack flash,
Its a gas! gas! gas!

Jumping jack flash, it's a gas
Jumping jack flash, it's a gas