Souls Bouncing "The Good The Bad And The Argyle"

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THEBOUNCINGSOULS

the good, the bad, and the argyle

BYO RECORDS

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I LIKE YOUR MOM

I like your Mom and it's no fad. I wanna marry her and be your Dad.

THE GUEST

Lost somewhere and trying to find a place to belong to the empty alleys and

parking lots is where I'll be when everyone goes home I like what I see it's

nothing special to me and nothing's coming down on me I think of a place a

time or a face staring out at the stars in the sky there's so many of them

and we're drivin' by

THESE ARE THE QUOTES FROM OUR FAVORITE 80'S MOVIES

JOE LIES(WHEN HE CRIES)

I see it on the street in people passing by everybody's got someplace to be

and I'm not sure why I don't care to see them try to hide

their lies you see

it's plain to me I think it's deep inside everything is holding me from this

truth and I find it's so rare to see people speak so honestly but everyday I

try I'm gonna try problems are apparently what makes me try on and on and it's

hard to see why the struggle around its what brings me down on and on endless-

ly everyday I try all these jobs and these words are nothing without honesty

people say if they don't care then why should I care I say I don't care then

why should anyone care so everyday I try to deal with these lies no more lies

SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL

Sometimes I think about girls and it's funny it makes me stay inside when it's

sunny things are pathetic when I'm this way passing the days and pining away

it's easy to see and it's easy to say when I see people everyday but the days

go by and I think and try to conjure away to find me a girl that makes the

problems go away passing the days and pining away things are pathetic when I'm

this way and I can see that no one is perfect why do I do this to myself

LAY 'EM DOWN AND SMACK 'EM YACK 'EM

In the house walking around I found my way outside on the icy ground and up

the street to my old school I thought of other places that might be cool

cooler to be in right then instead instead of walking out west or maybe costa

rica paris, france or poleynesia I bought a coffee at the old store I used to

steal gum there to kill off that boredom I used to feel all the time restless

and bored walking on the ice to my old school i'm done with being restless and

trying to be cool

OLD SCHOOL

Sing a song of old school I don't really care where you were or who you know

sing a song of old school we don't really care what you have to say about this

show the music you love lost it's meaning because these people are not aware

some people talk others are listening sometimes I think I just don't care it's

easy to forget the choices we've made and the promises of the past but if we

really listen to these old school ideals we'll find what's good and make it

last sing a song of old school everyone knows but it seems we all forget the

time we needed to see these ideals for ourselves and what it meant I guess I'm

on a soapbox singing a hymn that you don't want to hear no sermon when I step

down and look around all I see is separation find what's good and make it last

CANDY

NEUROTIC

Last night was bad my doubts were all I really had

realizing I was alone and

trying to think of someone to phone but no one came to mind there was nothing

for me to say that just anyone would understand I was scared and afraid I was

so alone we're neurotic we've had it! surround myself with people but I'm

always alone human props small talk keeps silence from imposing my own mind my

worst enemy it will destroy me slowly more coffee more coffee more coffee l'm

going numb we're neurotic we've had it it's hard for me to explain it's hard

to explain it's hard to understand all the fear and phobia that lays inside

and traps this man when I'm surrounded I wanna scream and kick down the walls

destroy what hold me I wanna smash it all we're neurotic we've had it

INSPECTION STATION

I'm in the inspection station waiting to be inspected I got my new plates new

registration new car new life new life

DEADBEATS

I know what boys like

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