

Boudewijn de groot

"Bullying The Jukebox"

Visit "[Bullying The Jukebox](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well i walked into the bar and i put in twenty bucks
Because i know people taste in music sucks About four
Hours had passed, forty picks and my empty glass,
A tasty number all dressed in black tried to rock us
With her wack attack There was no fuss we knew her
game
You look good but all your songs are lame

Bullying the jukebox because it's fun, you can't get
near it
Until we're done Bullying the jukebox because we rule
All the songs we like are really cool

Songs of punk and songs of joy, love songs about girls
and
Boys; songs of metal and English stuff and some
hardcore
Songs to make us feel tough but we all agreed that the
Songs of woe, and the songs of loved ones had to go
Churned up memories of time we dreamt that got us all
Verklemt We drank until our last song We paid our tab
And we said so long swerwing in and out of cars...
It's off to rock another bar

Visit [Boudewijn de groot](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.