## Bouncing Souls "Bulling the Jukebox"

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Well, I walked into the bar and I put in twenty bucks
Because I know people's 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 great 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 who had to go Churned up memories of times we dreamt that Got us all verklempt

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

Whoa, because it's fun Whoa, until we're done Whoa, because we rule Whoa, really cool

Drank until our last song
We paid our tab and we said so long
Swerving in and out of cars
It's off to rock another bar

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

Whoa, because it's fun Whoa, until we're done Whoa, because we rule Whoa, really cool

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

Whoa, because it's fun Whoa, until we're done Whoa, because we rule Whoa, we're really cool, hey

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