

Bouncing Souls

"The Good The Bad And The Argyle"

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THE BOUNCING SOULS
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 I'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 new life

DEADBEATS

I know what boys like.

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