

## Honeyhoney "Bouncing Ball"

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The streets were all empty  
Like a bad Western movie  
And we're stuck calling it home.  
Drinkin' to blackout  
Days pass and fade out  
Here's how you know you should go  
So me, I'm leavin'  
And for no reason  
He told me, "Let's paint this town red."  
Speedin' past cop cars  
Fake guns and face scars  
Forgot Bonnie and Clyde  
Wound up dead

And I can see your little bouncing ball,  
And I found love with no sense at all.

So we took a road trip  
From Boston to Memphis  
To see what we'd find  
Jesus on billboards  
And triple-X book stores  
Are what stuck in my mind  
Forgot feeling shameless  
Go straight to Vegas  
And try to seem cool  
Now I like my sinnin',  
But husks of old women  
Were all that I could afford.

I can see your little bouncing ball  
And I found love with no sense at all.

Keep me from crashin',  
From burning and smashin'  
My way through.  
If I had a savior  
Not old books and paper  
Maybe I wouldn't need you.

Oh, and I can see your little bouncing ball  
And I found love with no sense at all.

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