

The Cab "Bounce"

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The lips that skip
Are the lips that press
And the lips that leak
Seem to know you best

I put bodies into motion
Get this skin out in the open
Liars turn me on

Bedspread bandit since '89
You wear your heart on your sleeve
I threw mine to the sky

Bounce, bounce, baby bounce back to me
(You don't need this)
Bounce, bounce, baby bounce back to me
(You don't need this)

This is it, call it quits with honesty
(You don't need this)
Every word is a curse
Let it loose on me

Your mouth, it moves
But fails to speak
And when you use your lips
They better be on me

The lies that tied
Your tongue in knots
Are the words that grew
To hit my spots

So filthy
Dialed desire
Swallow pride but spit out fire
Liars turn me on

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I threw mine to the sky

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