

## The Bouncing Souls

### "Bullying The Jukebox"

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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

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