

## The Bouncing Souls

### "The Pizza Song"

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On a dark street on a cold night pizza's cooking in a  
storefront oven  
on the corner a boy is waiting the moonlight feels cold  
and desperate  
some hidden sadness is bound down  
attention is all over town  
ready to burst open into driving burning exploding  
sound

If these walls could sing, they'd sing us a hundred  
songs  
If these walls could talk they'd say they'd seen it  
coming all along  
All along

Tony's making sliced pies for the lunch rush stirring the  
sauce pounding out the dough  
his brother left town with his girl she ain't his girl no  
more  
and some days they seem to never end  
so mundane in this old town  
ready to burst open into driving burning exploding  
sound

And If these walls could sing they'd sing us a hundred  
songs  
And if these walls could talk they'd say they'd seen it  
coming all along  
All along, all along...

May all these walls we've made in our wasted years  
and days  
not stand in our way that we may feel the winds of  
change  
(change, change [3x])

And if these walls could sing they'd sing us a hundred  
songs  
And if these walls could talk they'd say they'd seen it  
coming all along  
And if these walls could sing they'd say they'd seen it

coming, coming, coming, coming, coming all along  
(And if these walls could talk)  
All along [5x]

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