

## **Richard Thompson**

### **"Mr Rebound"**

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My sweetheart, she bounced right out of my arms  
She was gone before I remembered to cling  
Was I moving too slowly to catch her  
Or was she by nature a slippery thing

Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Into the arms of clean up Joe  
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't know  
As if I didn't know

He'll give her laughs and he'll give her dreams  
I gave her the kids and the pots and pans  
He'll do for the dash and he'll do for the sprint  
But he won't do for a marathon man

Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Into the arms of clean up Joe  
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't know  
As if I didn't know

I know for a fact, she ain't coming back  
To tell you the truth, I'm a little bit glad  
She may be blind with the things on her mind  
But how can she stand to touch something that bad

Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Into the arms of clean up Joe  
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't know

Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Into the arms of clean up Joe  
Into the arms of Mr. Rebound  
Mr. Rebound, as if I didn't know  
As if I didn't know  
As if I didn't know

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