

Bracket, Dodge Ball

And when I feel a little sting
Why do you throw that ball at me
And then my ears they start to ring
I got a rock stuck in my knee

And I don't know what way to run
I just can't get away
I don't know which way to run
I don't know where

I don't want to play dodge ball (x2)

I try to hide behind someone
They got hit and now they're gone
To me this game just don't seem fun
I hate this black top that I'm on

And I don't know what way to run
I just can't get away
I don't know which way to run
(I don't know where)

I don't want to play dodge ball (x2)

I jump as I can in the air
I feel that the red ball whizzing by my head
I know I'm gonna get hit in the end
I wish I would have stayed home sick in bed
Don't get caught next to a loser
He might try to drag you down with him
Scraped up legs will tell the tale of
Who was out and who was really in
Whoah-oo-oh. . .

I don't want to play dodge ball (x2)