

Art Rush, Reboundman

Our friends are taking bets on how long we'll last
Three, four dates at the most
The winner gets a Coke

I am the substitute teacher of your heart
I am an extra playing
John Travolta's part
I am your rebound man
I'm doing what I can
to smooth your transition
to someone much better
I am your on-off switch
The temporary fix
I tried to hold your hand
you brushed me away

Sitting in a movie making out of obligation
Your tongue fulfilling an unpleasant clause
In a reluctantly signed contract

You're the kinda girl I wanna sit on a trophy case
The kinda girl I wanna add to a list
I wanna ride you like an airport traveller
I don't really have to but why the hell not

Cause I don't wanna walk this corridor alone without help
We all gotta haul our baggage till our next flight turns up, and

I'll be your rebound man
I'm doing what I can
to smooth your transition to someone much better
I am your on-off switch
The temporary fix
I'll bounce off you if you bounce off me