

# Jughead's Revenge, One For The Bouncers

One for the bouncers  
You're never gonna get it right  
Every time I turn around  
You always seem to be the one  
Who's starting the fight  
I know you're most of the problem  
Because you're so insecure  
You send that message to everyone  
That you got something to prove  
Real big in your own little world  
Makes you feel bad as you break the face  
Of some drunken fifteen years old girl  
I thought that you were the one  
Preventing that kind of thing  
I'm glad you get paid a lot to jump some  
Kid from behind  
The clubowners they don't mind  
They just get you out on bail  
It never ends without fail  
Lawsuits you wish them away  
Send it to the band because why should you pay  
Violence  
It can't go on for long  
Something you should think about  
When you are hearing this song  
Security  
Could you ever quit  
Every time I turn around  
You always seem to be the ones starting that shit