

# The Bouncing Souls, Bulling The Jukebox

Well i walked into the bar and i put in twenty bucks Because i know people taste in music sucks  
About four hours had passed, forty picks and my empty glass, a tasty number all dressed in black  
tried to rock us with her wack attack There was no fuss we knew her game you look good  
but all your songs are lame Bullying the jukebox because it's fun, you can't get near it  
until we're done Bullying the jukebox because we rule all the songs we like are really  
cool Songs of punk and songs of joy, love songs about girls and boys; songs of metal  
and English stuff and some hardcore songs to make us feel tough but we all agreed  
that the songs of woe, and the songs of loved ones had to go Churned up memories  
of time we dreamt that got us all verklempt We drank until our last song  
We paid our tab and we said so long swerwing in and out of cars... it's off to rock another bar