One For The Bouncers

Jughead's Revenge

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 behing 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