

# Bullying the Jukebox

The Bouncing Souls

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, 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 too had to go  
Churned up memories of times we dreamt  
That got us all verklempt

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You can't get near it until we're done  
Bullying the jukebox because we rule  
All the songs we like are really cool

Woo, because it's fun  
Woo, until we're done  
Woo, because we rule  
Woo, we're really cool

We drank until our last song  
We paid our tab and we said so long  
Swerving in and out of cars...  
It's off to rock another bar

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