

We All Sing Along

The Bouncing Souls

She was only seventeen lost in the spaces in between
Looking for a place she could belong
He was a new face on the scene another punk with his heart on his sleeve
He was gonna change the world with his song
But the world has its own ideas we all must play the hand fate deals
When our plans have come and gone we all share one heart song

We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh
We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh

Mrs. Jones cries herself to sleep Valium and a bottle of gin to keep
Mrs. Jones' lonely body warm at night
Marriage ain't all she thought it would be
Bought into the whole suburban fantasy
Everything was gonna be just right
But the world has its own ideas we all must play the hand fate deals
When our plans have come and gone we all share one heart song

We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh
We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh

When nothing turns out right
Feels like a losing fight
'Till we learn how to dance to life's song, it's a symphony
And it goes on.

An old man starts another day alone a cardboard bed for his home
He feels the young ones stare behind his back
He sees himself in their pride he sees himself in their arrogant stride
He was gonna be a big CEO
But the world has its own ideas we all must play the hand fate deals
When our plans have come and gone we all sing one heart song

We All Sing Along Woooo ooohhhh
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It Goes on and On
It Goes on and on
It Goes on and on
It Goes on and on
It Goes on and on
It Goes on and on
It Goes on and on
It Goes on and on