

# Bouncing Ball

## honeyhoney

The streets were all empty  
Like a bad Western movie  
And we're stuck calling it home.  
    Drinkin' to blackout  
    Days pass and fade out  
It's how you know you should go  
    You sold me on leavin'  
    And for no reason  
You told me, "Let's paint this town red."  
    Speedin' past cop cars  
    Fake guns and fake scars  
    Forgot Bonnie and Clyde  
    Wound up dead

And I can see you're the bouncing ball,  
And I found love with no sense at all.

    So we took a road trip  
    From Boston to Memphis  
    To see what we'd find  
    Jesus on billboards  
    And triple-X book stores  
Are what stuck in my mind  
    Forgot feeling shameless  
    Go straight to Vegas  
    And try to seem cool  
    Now I like my sinnin',  
    But husks of old women  
Were all that I could afford.

I can see you're the bouncing ball  
And I found love with no sense at all.

    Keep me from crashin',  
    From burning and smashin'  
    My way through.  
    If I had a savior  
    Not old books and paper  
Maybe I wouldn't need you.

Oh, and I can see you're the bouncing ball  
And I found love with no sense at all.

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