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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