That Song

The Bouncing Souls

I put that record on just to make a sound
The rhythm hit got my movement off the ground
The soundtrack of what I want to be
If I want to change the world, it's gotta start with me.
I put the needle on the record and play that song again
And in the end what have we learned?
Are we just faces in the crowd?
I died and was reborn again today

We laughed we cried

The music shaped our lives
So tell me why our movement's out of time?

Are we so out of line?

I put the needle on the record and play that song again
A movement with no leaders

We stand tonight hearts in our hands

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by ATTONITO, GREGGORY A. / KIENLEN, BRYAN T. / STEINKOPF, PETER WILLIAM /
MCDERMOTT, MICHAEL H.
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/