

Rebound

Volbeat

It's a shame that you don't know me 'cause I never made it past the third string
My coach never gave me a chance he's always blowing his whistle at me
Put me in your game and I promise not to shoot a three I'll stick with twos
I don't wanna make a steal unless you make a pass I'll never personal foul you
Did you have to give your
boyfriend all my letters
I didn't know he was six foot eight
He shoved me inside a locker and I ended up on the rebound
I called time out it was too late
One, two, three, four
It's a shame that you don't know me 'cause I never made it past the third string, no no
My coach never gave me a chance he's always blowing his whistle at me
Put me in your game and I promise not to shoot a three I'll stick with twos
I don't wanna make a steal unless you make a pass I'll never personal foul you
Did you have to give your
boyfriend all my letters
I didn't know he was six foot eight
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Songwriters

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