

Bounce Man

Twenty One Pilots

You should bounce, bounce, bounce, man
Come to the house, man, I'll let my old lady know
You'll be in and out, out, out, man
Float you a couple bands, then you head to Mexico

(I'll let my old lady know)
(Then you head to Mexico)

I don't know if you've got your phone
'Cause this went straight to voicemail
And my wife saw your face on the nightly news
Oh boy, what'd you do?
Don't matter now
If you need a piece, I'll break it down

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Yeah, I told you all along
Running away don't make you wrong
Before you bounce, bounce, bounce man
Come to the house, man, we'll sing one more song
So long

(I'll let my old lady know, so long)
(Then you head to Mexico)

If they come knocking (Pop, pop, pop)
Ain't no stopping me, for you
Just let me know you're good on your amenities
Got soldiers on my pedigree
If you don't reply, I'll know you must have crossed state lines
She's been crying, but I'll tell her you're fine
Don't matter now
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