

# Bouncing Off the Walls

## Sugarcult

I'm bouncing off the walls again, woah oh  
And I'm looking like a fool again woah oh  
I threw away my reputation  
One more song for the radio station I'm bouncing off the walls again, woah oh  
And I'm looking like a fool again, woah oh  
Waking up on the bathroom floor  
Pull myself back together just to fall once more And my heart's beating out of my chest, woah oh  
And this town is still making me sick, woah oh  
And every penny from my last paycheck  
I've blown it on you  
I'm bouncing off the walls again, woah oh  
And I'm looking like a fool again, woah oh  
So go ahead and take a picture  
And hang it up so you can tear me down I don't care, woah oh oh oh  
Cause I'm still, here woah oh oh oh  
And I've got nothing left to lose  
With all the years I've wasted on you Go! Go! Go! Mommy and Daddy's got the best cocaine  
Ritalin's never gonna feel the same  
Twenty-four hours on an empty brain  
I got my finger on the trigger and you're in my way I'm bouncing off the walls again, woah oh  
And I'm looking like a fool again, woah oh  
I threw away my reputation  
One more song for the radio station  
I'm bouncing off the walls again, woah oh  
And I'm looking like a fool again, woah oh  
I'm bouncing off the walls again, woah oh  
And I'm looking like a fool again  
I'm bouncing off the walls again

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>