

## 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  
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  
Hold fast to myself  
Make these good feelings stay

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  
I put the needle on the record  
And I play that song again  
(2x)

A movement with no leaders  
We stand tonight, hearts in our hands