

## The Pizza Song

The Bouncing Souls

On a dark street, on a cold night  
Pizza's cooking in a storefront oven  
On the corner a boy is waiting  
The moonlight feels cold and desperate

Some hidden sadness has bound down  
Attention lives all over town  
Ready to burst open into driving, burning exploding sound

If these walls could sing, they'd sing us a hundred songs  
And if these walls could talk, they'd say they'd seen it coming  
all along, all along

Tony's making slice pies for the lunch rush  
Stirring the sauce pounding out the dough  
His brother left town with his girl  
She ain't his girl no more

And some days they seem to never end  
So mundane in this old town  
Ready to burst open into driving, burning exploding sound.

If these walls could sing, they'd sing us a hundred songs  
And if these walls could talk, they'd say they'd seen it coming  
all along, all along

May all these walls we've made in our wasted years and days  
Not stand in our way that we may feel the winds of change, change

If these walls could sing, they'd sing us a hundred songs  
And if these walls could talk, they'd say they'd seen it coming  
all along, all along