

# Rebound

## Volbeat

It's a shame that you don't know me cuz 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  
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I called time out it was too late I called time out it was too late I called time out it was too late.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>