

# Tristan Prettyman, The rebound

I saw you,  
At the produce stand  
By the tangerines,  
Bananas in your hand  
We talk for 5,  
Yeah maybe more  
You don't got a girlfriend,  
Anymore  
And you're fucking hot,  
And I'm around  
For the rebound

I gotta knock it off,  
Gotta go to bed  
You and your bananas,  
Stick in my head  
But then you called,  
So I came  
That's what she said,  
For 10 days straight  
Take off your pants  
Right now  
For the rebound

I lost my number,  
Can I have yours  
And I'm  
Not positive,  
But I'm pretty sure  
That your shirt,  
Would look better  
On my floor

Tell me your name,  
One more time  
While I check you out,  
At the checkout line  
We wave goodbye,  
And now he knows  
That magic happens,  
At Trader Joe's  
So hit me up,  
Cause I'm always down  
For the rebound

For the rebound  
For the rebound  
For the rebound