Trampoline

Joe Henry

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The floor will have its way it seems
It fights me like a trampoline
It won't let me on the groundSo this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming downI've been talking in my sleep
You once kissed me, now you hear me speak
You loved me just so goodly
Every bit of life wrung out of meAnd this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming downTrampoline
TrampolineThe whole platoon is overfed
And we're in this thing over our heads
My mind has never been so clear
But I stutter like an auctioneerAs the night has come alive with griefs
That hew and holler, spit and scream
Everyone of them is sick with lust
But everyone of them will outlive usAnd this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming downTrampoline
TrampolineAnd if I really thought I could
I'd give up your ghost for good
But I'm not sure it isn't you
That keeps my ghost from leaving tooBut I don't miss you half as much
As who you made me think I was
When I could see myself the way you do
And I could almost see myself in you
I could almost see myself in youAnd this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming downTrampoline
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Trampoline
Trampoline

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