

# 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  
Trampoline  
Trampoline  
Trampoline

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