

# Trampoline

## Calamine

We've been locked out again  
I'll be the indian and you be the cowboy  
We'll terrorize the girls  
Walking home from school  
In their uniformsI wore a yellow skirt  
Covered with stains and dirt  
Just a hand-me-downWe wrestle on the grass  
Your legs upon my back  
Push my face in the groundBlacktop parking lot  
Blacktop parking lotAnd the funniest thing I'd ever seen  
Was you, jumping on the trampolineThey're turning on the lights,  
Time to go inside  
Don't answer when she calls youLet's hang out in the park  
Wait there until it's dark  
And sneak into the poolWe do this everyday  
It keeps them all at bay  
You go while I stand guardHang out with boys we know  
I'm \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause I run slow  
\_\_\_\_\_ yourBlacktop parking lot  
Blacktop parking lotAnd the funniest thing I'd ever seen  
Was you, jumping on the trampoline  
And the funniest thing I'd ever seen  
Was you, jumping on the trampolineThey locked us out again (the funniest thing)  
You be the indian (I'd ever seen)  
I'll be the cowboy (was you)  
(Jumping on the trampoline)They locked us out again (the funniest thing)  
You be the indian (I'd ever seen)  
I'll be the cowboy (was you)  
(Jumping on the trampoline)Blacktop parking lotAnd the funniest thing I'd ever seen  
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