

Rollercoasters

Aimee Mann

Rollercoasters and ferris wheels
You like how it feels
Round and round till you lose yourself in the air
All those complicated deals
Your desperate appeals
Calling out to a god you know isn't there
So high as you fell looking down on the tops of the trees
And all you can do is say
Please, please, baby please
You were conjuring that year
A ghost engineer
Building gods who could put the clock in reverse
Breathing thinner atmosphere
So thin you could hear
Angels telling you boy, you're making it worse
So high as you fell looking down on the tops of the trees
And all you can do is say
Please, please, baby please
Please give me height
Spirals or spite
Falling or flight, the boosters ignite
So high as you fell looking down on the tops of the trees
So high
And all you can do is say
Please, please, baby please
Rollercoasters and ferris wheels
You like how it feels

Songwriters

Aimee Mann
Published by

Lyrics © PROVIDENT FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>