

Trapeze

Patty Griffin

Little pink dress, hanging by her knees
Just overhead on the old trapeze
In the old tent tonight, spotlight going round
One of these nights, the old girl's going down
Hallelujah, the old girl's going down She started with us on the back of a horse
Just seventeen and already divorced
But she took to the air with the greatest of ease
Like she was born to be gliding on the old trapeze Some people don't care if they live or they die
Some people wanna know what it feels like to fly
They gather their courage and they give it a try Then some guy broke her heart
And how her heart, it did ache
So she went to the tent of the lady of the snakes
Who gave her a potion and she drank it in
After that, her heart never ached again
After that, her heart never ached again Some people don't care if they live or they die
Some people wanna know what it feels like to fly
They gather their courage and they give it a try
Fall under the wheels of the time going by Little pink dress, hanging by her knees
Just overhead on the old trapeze
In the old tent tonight, spotlight going 'round
One of these nights the old girl's going down
Yeah, one of these nights the old girl's going down Yeah, one of these nights the old girl's going down
One of these nights the old girl's going down
Halle, Halle, Halle, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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