

Joe Henry "Trampoline"

Visit "[Trampoline](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The floor will have its way it seems
It fights me like a trampoline
It won't let me on the ground

So this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming down

I'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 me

And this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming down

Trampoline
Trampoline

The 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 auctioneer

As 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 us

And this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming down

Trampoline
Trampoline

And 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 too

But 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 you

And this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming down
No, this time I'm not coming down

Trampoline
Trampoline
Trampoline
Trampoline
Trampoline

Visit [Joe Henry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.