

Josh Joplin Group "Wonder Wheel"

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It's only me, the tattooed girls and the freaks
Standing here lost at sea
Old ideas and paper bones is all we are
And all we'll ever be

The sky is as gray as an old man's hat
Left behind on an empty bench
The crowds are gone and we're all alone
Tell me now does anything make sense?

I'm not sure exactly how I feel
I'm not sure exactly how I feel
I'm not sure exactly how I feel

Your happiness hardly seems real
Wonder wheel, wonder wheel
Wonder wheel, wonder wheel

Perched above this world with its insistent tides
That wash ashore skeletons of old boardwalk rides
And feelings that haven't died

Day belongs to unfinished songs
I should've sung and dreams I should've dreamed
Lost and found or left behind
Either way we come to be redeemed

I'm not sure exactly how I feel
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I'm not sure exactly how I feel

Your happiness hardly seems real
Wonder wheel, wonder wheel
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