

Nixons

"Trampoline"

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

Fifteen minutes later
You don't seem so famous
The arms that raised you overhead
Take you to the grave instead
With your wedding ring and your trampoline
Tried to touch the sky
But you couldn't get that high
With your silly songs
Everybody sings along
But don't know what the fuck you're saying

Five miles into stardom
You begin to see
It's really not that hard
Voices chant praising you
Where are you without your tune

With your broken glass
Another passing fad
Wanted to see how far
You could fool them
With the wrong intentions
But the best of friends
You could've been king
If you'd gotten out of bed

And you try to be patient
Why did you fake it

Could be this is nothing
Could be you've got no pot to piss in
Without a voice, without a sound
See you when you're coming down

With swollen glands
Another passing fad
Wanted to see how far
The envelope would open
With your vasoline
Everybody sings
Goodbye the savior

goodbye the king

Hope you're happy in the new world
Is the pain gone?
In the new world
Was is better to burn out
Now that you've faded away?
Why did you, why would you fade away?
I wish you, I wish you would've tried

Try to be patient
Why did you fake it
Try to be patient
Why did you fake it
Won't you, won't you try
Try

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

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