

# Trampoline

Joe Henry

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

I've been talking in my sleep  
You once kissed me not to hear me speak  
You loved me just so you could leave  
Every bit of life wrung out of me

And this time I'm not coming down  
This time I'm not coming down  
Trampoline  
Trampoline

The whole platoon is overfed  
And we're in this thing over our head  
My mind it's never been so clear  
But I stutter like an auctioneer

As the night has come alive with dreams  
That hoot and holler, spit and scream  
Every one of them is sick with lust  
But every one of them will outlive us

And this time I'm not coming down  
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  
I could almost see myself in you

This time I'm not coming down  
This time I'm not coming down  
Trampoline  
Trampoline