Trampoline

Josh Joplin Group

Some people wish they could be like Moses
And get their information from burning bushes
Well I tried but the neighbors complained
I set their lawns aflame
CHORUS: IæO; up and down IæO; going in circles
IæO; anxious to know what I mean
The days change like old opinions
And opinions change everything
I am my trampoline

I went abroad to break my concentration
But instead I broke my glasses lost my voice in translation
I talked but I couldnæD° be heard
I never spoke a word

CHORUS

CHORUS