

Wonder Wheel

Josh Joplin Group

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 skies as gray as an old mans hat
Left behind on an empty bench
The crowds are gone and we're all alone tell me now
Does anything here make sense
CHORUS: 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

BRIDGE:

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

The 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

CHORUS