

# Trampoline

The Nixons

Fifteen minutes later  
You don't seem so famous  
The arms that raised you overhead  
Take you to your 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 sayin'

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, try to be patient  
Why, 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 Vaseline  
Everybody sings  
Goodbye the savior  
Goodbye the king

And you try, try to be patient  
Why, why did you fake it?

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 would you, why would you, why would you?  
Why did you, why would you fade away?  
I wish you, I wish you, I wish you would've tried

Try to be patient  
Why, why did you fake it?  
Try, try to be patience  
Try, try