

I can't imagine how you feel
And this is how you feel
You say your name
Like you're no longer convinced

But now they're strapping you in
And closing the lid
And they're dropping you in
What's done you did

The bell's picking up speed
There's water leaking in
That ol' equilibrium
Just starts to spin and spin

Do you like to be judged or liked
Do you like it inside a barrel
And plunging over the falls?

Curious and grim
We wrestle at the rim
We wonder all about him
And the point of it all

I'll be short and brief
And to the point
The fighting has resumed
In that tone of voice

The plague is exhumed, he said
"What I'm going through is essentially all true
Made no less amazing
By the fact that it's see-through"

You like to be judged or liked
And you like it inside a barrel
Plunging over the falls

Strong and green and dim
It wrestled him like nuthin
Out out out
And into the thrill of 'em all

And the real wonder of the world
Is that we don't jump too
And the real wonder of the world
Is that we don't jump too

And the real wonder of the world
Is that we don't jump too