

# 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 it's 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