

WE CAN BOUNCE

G (c-4 = keyB)

Intro:

G-C-G, Em-D-Dsus4-D

1: As a boy on a see-saw I played with my Dad	G-C-G
But he sat on his end, "down" there	D-D7-G
I guess he just needed to stay in control	G-C-G
So. he kept my end "up in the air!"	D-D7-Em
And it's hard to be stuck on the "upside"	C-G
Y'wait an stay calm and alert	Am-Dsus4-D
I knew sooner or later he'd let me down fast	G-Em-C-G
I was right. When he did, it just hurt!	D-D7-Em
He said "Son, you must learn this lesson	C-G
Sometimes people you love let you down	Am-Dsus4-D
But each time it happens, it gives us a chance	G-Em-C-G
To learn the best ways to bounce.	D-D7-Em

Ch1: We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!	C-G(C-G)
We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!	C-D
Each time it happens, it gives us a chance	G-Em-C-G
To learn the best ways to bounce.	D-D7-Em
To ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!	C-D-G-(C-G)

2: Now a see-saw gets way out of balance
When one person runs the whole show
When the one on the downside stays down all the time
There's no risk, and they don't learn to grow
 When you're small and you're stuck on the upside
 Hey, you see quite a lot from up there
 And you learn to "feel the balance"
 And you see why we all have to care
I could see my Dad's life was a see-saw
It was clear, lots of folks let him down
But he never learned how to trust anyone
He only learned how to bounce

Ch2: We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!	
We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!	
But if you just bounce, the balance won't come	
And all that we learn is "don't trust anyone"	
And you taught that to me, 'cause I was your son	C-D-Em
All I do now, is ba-ba-ba bounce	C-D7-Em
I ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!	C-D-G-(C-G)

Instrumental Bridge

G-C-G, Em-D-Dsus4-D
C-D-Em, C-D-G-(C-G), G-C-G

3. And I know my father, ... He loves me
Some folks say, "He just didn't care"
All he had on his shelf, was to care for himself

But I learned something up in the air
When there's someone around you who loves you
A relative, friend or a foe
And you think that they're trying to help you
By telling you things that they know
You can listen, but don't ride their see-saw
'Cause you know it's too hard to get down
You don't have to get on in the first place
Just keep both your feet on the ground!

4. Cause we don't have to follow their footsteps,
Or believe what our loved ones say
Hold on to the lessons that lift you
And just let the rest blow away
'Cause we live our own lives, our own way

C-D-G-(C-G)

Ch3: We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!
We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah-bounce!
Take what lifts you up, let the rest blow away
And remember to bounce, as my father would say
We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah bounce!
We can ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah bounce!
Ba-ba-bah, ba-ba-bah bounce!

Written by Peter Alsop, ©2020, Moose School Music (BMI)
on Camping With Dads album, ~ www.peteralsop.com