

Kinky Machine, Charlotte Rampling

I think about you all the time
I love myself till I go blind
I hear the muzak of Jean Michel Jarre
In every elevator

In my dreams
I always wanted to be your trampoline
Charlotte Rampling
Charlotte Rampling

I like the kind of clothes you wear
And there's something about your hair
In the half light as you're lying there
And tonight you don't care

In my dreams
I always wanted to be your trampoline
Charlotte Rampling
Charlotte Rampling
I just wanna be your trampoline

You'll always be so much more
Than just a late night star on channel 4
I will practice with my linguophone
Till I capture those tones

In my dreams
I always wanted to be your trampoline
Charlotte Rampling
Charlotte Rampling
I just wanna be your trampoline
Charlotte Rampling
Charlotte Rampling
I just wanna be your trampoline...