

## When the Bottom Fell Out

Cowboy Junkies

When the bottom fell out  
There wasn't any doubt  
I just suddenly found myself free falling  
And from such a height  
The wind it had a might  
And it took all my might to fight the fright  
And falling spread eagle  
Must of formed an airfoil or some kind of wing  
And I gained some equilibrium  
And caught myself gliding  
And the bottom fell out  
I'm sure it's heard and shout  
So long its been good to know ya  
And when I finally smashed  
Into that burning grass  
I will say its been pretty great going