

I'm Falling

Girls Aloud

When I was young I wanted to be a punk rocka
But everybody said no
And I was sure that if I ever had a shocka
The same old folks would say go

It wasn't for lack of passion, a singular fashion
That led me to go
But then I'll always be your twisted little sista
And all the rest can go blow

Yeah, I'm falling, I'll hit the floor running
Keep calling, I feel my heart drumming
I'm falling, I'll hit the floor running
Cos this time this time I'm doin ok

I need some va va voom
To get me out of this room
It's gotten small for me
I'm burning bright as hell
So honey wish me well
Cos now I'm running free

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