

Falling Off

Aerosmith

I was a young man
Whose Intentions were good
Kept my hands in my pockets
The way that I should

I soon found out
They got a mind of their own
Beginning to think
I had a heart
Made of stone

I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off

I try to remember
I try to forget
I'll keep my promise
Is that what I said

I had your number
But I didn't call
I got no excuse
I got my back to the wall

I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off

My eyes don't want to see
My ears don't want to hear
The things that make me feel
That keep me so endeared to you
It makes me think
Is that the best that I can do

It doesn't matter
The time that I fall
I'm up for the next one
Like I'm ten feet tall

I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off

I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off
I keep falling off