

You Fall

Aimee Mann

I know what you think
This happens to other girls
You stand at the sink
You pin up your hair in curls

But you've got to admit
That the membrane is thin
So you patch where it's split
With your hairspray and pin
And that's the last thing holding you in
The universe's delicate skin

I know what you think
This never could be my fate
As you're sipping your drink
And signaling to your date

They don't give you a lot
But you're sure it's enough
Cause god help you if not
You're not calling that bluff
You're strong, but lord, who's really that tough
You're not made of such unbreakable stuff

So you fall
Bit by bit, is all
You fall

And that's the last thing holding you in
The universe's delicate skin

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