

Crumble

Dada

Every night I give myself to you, I crumble
A little more each time
Every time I tell you how I feel, I crumble
A little more each time
I'm falling apart
I'm falling apart
I'm falling apart
In front of my eyes
When your silence crashes down on me, I crumble
A little more each time
Every night I sleep alone two three, I crumble
A little more each time
I'm falling apart
I'm falling apart
I'm falling apart
In front of my eyes, eyes
And Big Sur Saturdays tear me apart
(aah-ha-ah)
The fog don't lift for days, floats through my arms
(aah-ha-ah)
No feeling at all
(solo)
I'm falling apart
I'm falling apart
I'm falling apart
In front of my eyes
Every time I see the way we live, I crumble
A little more each time
Every time I take what you can't give, I crumble
A little more each time
Every time I give myself to you, I crumble
A little more each time
A little more each time (I crumble)
A little more each time (I crumble)
A little more each time (I crumble)
A little more each time (I crumble)
A little more each time