

Fallin' Through a Hole

Dave Edmunds

If you see something,
don't trust your vision,
gotta reason, to the (?)bone(?)
lay down your numbers,
you're into this world,
on your own

Remember Georgia,
hey (?) to (?)
that invitation, to what disease ,
will i won't this time... Not (?) let me... down on your knees

R : And you're falling´ through a hole,
that ain't there...don't you care
You are falling´ through a hole,
that ain't there...

What is your problem,
you make me crazy,
I'm most impossible,
to control

What is your reason,
I don't expect to,
ever know

You are the victim,
a fuel of choices
the hole you claim to,
your wrestle is mine

You can go if,
it just hold to,
makes you blind

R : And you're falling through a hole,
and ain't there...don't you care

You are falling through a hole,
and ain't there...don't you care

R : And you're falling through a hole,
and ain't there...don't you care

You are falling through a hole,
and ain't there...don't you care