

# Falling Down

Dexter Freebish

She smokes like there is no tomorrow  
She says it makes her feel alive  
She drinks her wine like it is water  
Cuz she feels dry inside  
She drives her car likes it's a bullet  
She says that time is slipping away  
She never thinks about her future  
It's a million miles away

She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade of pink  
Yeah, yeah

There will come a day where she will wake up  
And then she'll wonder where she's been  
And all this time she'll wish that she could make up  
But it'll be too late then

She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade of pink  
Yeah, yeah

She's falling down, falling down  
Spinning round and round and round  
And screaming, yeah yeah yeah yeah

She is falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade of pink  
Yeah, yeah

She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade  
She's falling down, it feels like  
A paisley shade of pink  
Yeah, yeah

It's a paisley shade of pink