

Falling Off

Elvis Depressedly

Your little red heart waiting after sunset
If I run away, you can call me crazy
Clocking out on life, I don't know why
Can you forgive me, baby

Brain on my web shield, I sit on my spine
Weight off my shoulders, weight off my mind
All my dreams are dying, coming true in real time
I can feel the world split, nobody can feel mine

We spiral into each other's eyes
I don't want you out of my mind
I don't want you out of my mind
I don't want you