

## 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