

Fall For That

Gary Clark Jr.

Rage on the wind tonight
Man I was laying low by the fireside
But I see them creeping on a sneak attack
Trying to smoke me out trying to make me mad
But I won't fall for that
I won't fall for that

Say it like you mean it, son
Make me believe I'm the only one
When you press yourself right up against my back
You talk too damn loud and too damn fast
And I won't fall for that
I won't fall for that

Stomping your boots making us quake
Making our heads roll every which way
Honey that creek's spilling over it's banks
With your bad news raining down all day

I don't wanna hear you yelling
Trying to bring me to my knees
With that cold your selling
And let you hold my health just out of my grasp
Living in your hell flat on my back
No I won't fall for that
No I won't fall for that