

Falling

James Maslow

I act like I don't need somebody
That I'm fine on my own
That I like it alone
I disguise and I keep it low-key
I'm an army of one
And we're just having fun

But sometimes you catch me, loosing my breath
And I'm fighting to get some air to my chest
My keens get weak when you walk in the room
And I, and I, and I

I think I'm falling for you...

Maybe I cut use somebody
I'm not fine on my own
I don't like it alone
I'm denied that I need you, baby
Join my army of one
Without you I'm undone

But sometimes you catch me, loosing my breath
And I'm fighting to get some air to my chest
My keens get weak when you walk in the room
And I, and I, and I

I think I'm falling for you...
Falling, falling, falling

You've got me falling, falling, falling
I'm falling, falling, falling for you
You've got me falling, falling, falling
I'm falling, falling, falling for you
Yeah...
You've got me falling for you...