

# 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...