

## Fallin' Down

Men at Work

It's a well known situation  
Telling harder to avoid  
And it's constantly frustrating  
Like a mid paranoid

It's when you think you're a winner  
Your head it hits the ground  
Stare into the faces  
You hear no sound

Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
I'm tumbling, tumbling

I wake up into the sunlight  
Feels warm upon my face  
My head feels like a furnace  
I don't recognise this place

Oh but what's this strange sensation  
I must be in New York  
It builds to annihilation  
Ooh don't stop, ooh don't stop

Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
I'm tumbling, tumbling

Start to think that you're a winner  
Your head it hits the ground  
Stare out into the faces  
You hear no sound

Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
Oh, oh, oh, falling down  
I'm tumbling, tumbling