## Fall, Fall, Fall

Razorlight

Midnight's calling Are you close behind? Midnight's calling Are you close behind?

Trees without leaves and notes that don't ring Wine left to rot and a voice that can't sing And hours of making love in silence And a light that just won't shine in the darkness

Could I be any clearer? Could I speak any plainer? I need you here Just to lean my way And fall, fall, fall

She scolded me for my sinful and wicked ways Towered above me - do you follow? And watched with concealed pleasure As I ripped out my heart and said I'm just bad, I can't help it But I tr-tr-tr-try to be good

And trees without leaves and notes that don't ring Wine left to rot and a voice that can't sing And hours of making love in silence And a light that just won't shine in the darkness

Could I be any clearer? Well could I speak any plainer? I need you here Just to lean my way And fall, fall, fall

'Cause people make you lonely People make you lonely sometime.