

Falling

Shania Twain

I'm in my bed
And you're not here
And there's no one to blame but the drink and my wandering hands

Forget what I said
It's not what I meant
And I can't take it back, I can't unpack the baggage you left

What am I now?
What am I now?
What if I'm someone I don't want around?
I'm falling again
I'm falling again
I'm falling

What if I'm down?
What if I'm out?
What if I'm someone you don't talk about?
I'm falling again
I'm falling again
I'm falling

You said you cared
And you missed me too
And I'm well aware I write too many songs about you

And the coffee's out
At the Beachwood Cafe
And it kills me 'cause I know we've run out of things we can say

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I'm falling again
I'm falling again
I'm falling

What if I'm down?
What if I'm out?
What if I'm someone you don't talk about?
I'm falling again
I'm falling again
I'm falling

And I get the feeling that you'll never need me again

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What am I now?
What if I'm someone I don't want around?
I'm falling again
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What if I'm down?
What if I'm out?
What if I'm someone you don't talk about?
I'm falling again

I'm falling again
I'm falling