

# 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

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

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

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