

Falling Behind

The Franklin Electric

Many traded money for happiness
Made room for the lies and the mess
Made ideas up as they're doing their best
There's some are that are left behind

You're moving too fast for your body
Like a train as you trail behind
It's plain and it's simple you're losing your touch
This time you've falling behind

I've been carefully choosing and pickin
I traveled the world on a string
I cut it all down brings me back to my home
Something's just can't be left behind

You're falling behind yeah you're falling behind
You're falling behind my friend
You're running you're chasing you're losing your mind
You're falling you're falling behind

I'd fix all the doors and the fixtures
I'd empty the drawers in your room
If that ain't enough I could tell you my secrets
But I, I'll be coming home soon

Cause I'm falling behind yeah I'm falling behind
I'm falling behind my friend
I'm running I'm chasing I'm losing my mind
This time I'm falling behind

I gathered my strength to be honest
I'd make every effort and call
I'd take every chance I promised it all
But look what I got after all

I'm falling behind yeah I'm falling behind
This time I am falling behind
I'm losing my patience I'm losing my mind
This time I'm falling behind

I'm falling, I'm chasing, I'm losing my mind
This time I'm falling behind