

Stop Me, I'm Falling

The Spencer Davis Group

Walk along the street, you feel so good
You got your mind on, you got your suit on
Everybody looks at you, they think he must be someone

You were no one
Try to stop yourself from falling from where you've got to

Funny how familiar everybody seems to find you
They don't mind you
Little ladies laugh, they smile with every move you make
They love you, they think they know you

You were no one
Try to stop yourself from falling from where you've got to

One day you'll step down
Let somebody else wear your crown
Then I'll make you see
See what I'm trying to be

(You look into the humanity idea
Miles outside and above your head
Looking into it for a reflection of your own face
You sit in your room filled with yourself
Taunted by the laughter of quicksilver thoughts
Sometimes behind and sometimes in front of you
Surrounded by bookend buildings full of tottering people
And you rise and wander restlessly
Through something that wasn't quite the same as when you were born
But the same word is used
And in the distance, I can see an old, old friend...)