

# Break Her Fall

Trace Adkins

Ooh, yeah, yeah

I saw an angel fall from grace  
When I was just eighteen  
With lipstick on her cigarette  
And fire on both wings

She never even looked back  
As she spiraled toward the ground  
Against the red of that summer sky  
While the song was goin' down

Hummin' that old Tom Petty song  
She wanted me to break her fall

I was a long haired country boy  
Turned her on that an outlaw knows it's her  
Lettin' go was mostly all my fault

On the backseat of my Chevrolet  
And the best Plan B that Detroit made  
She wanted me to break her fall

She used me like a razor-blade  
To cut the ties that bind  
Freed herself from daddy's world  
Got tangled up in mine

It caught her by surprise  
When she found herself in love  
Found out 2 weeks on ... creek  
This wouldn't be enough

With a long haired country boy  
Turned her on that an outlaw knows it's her  
Lettin' go was mostly all my fault

'Cause on the backseat of my Chevrolet  
And the best Plan B that Detroit made  
She wanted me to break her fall

Yeah, that's right  
And I was a long haired country boy  
Turned you on that an outlaw knows and  
Lettin' go, well, baby, that was all my fault

'Cause on the backseat of my Chevrolet  
And the best Plan B that Detroit made  
She wanted me to break her fall  
Yeah, to break her fall

I saw an angel fall from grace  
When I was just eighteen