

Falling Down

Travis

You think
I don't know
I swear
That I do
This time
On my hands
I've had all this time
And I got a kick out of you
Now I'm falling down
And I'm felling sick how 'bout you
Oh I'm falling
But you seem
Out of sorts
But I know
We'll be fine
These chances
We take
Time wastes
So much time
But I can't stand anymore
Without falling down
And I'm getting used to the floor
Forever falling
And I got a kick out of you
Now I'm falling down
And I'm feeling sick how 'bout you
Oh I'm falling
Yeah I'm falling