Brace yourself, boy
She's dancing in your headlights, drifting
Trying not to fall like
Permanently into your arms
Out of nowhere
She's leaning in your window, singing
Songs out of your soundtrack
Play it back
Permanently into your heart

I was in the back room
Dreamin' out loud before I found you
I was stuck on that phone call
Tom Petty waiting on a free fall

Sometimes we brace And then fall Sometimes we don't feel right Sometimes we don't fall at all

Thank you, my love
My little war is over
Sometimes I don't think straight, drifting
Drifting permanently out of your arms
Then out of nowhere
You're leaning in my window, singing
Songs out of my soundtrack
Play it back
Permanently into my heart

I was in the back room
Dreamin' out loud before I found you
I was stuck on that phone call
Tom Petty waiting on a free fall

Sometimes we brace And then fall Sometimes we don't feel right Sometimes we don't fall at all

I was broken-hearted
From the ones who hurt to love
But when you're lion hearted
You let 'em fall
You let 'em fall back in your arms, yea

Sometimes we brace And then fall Sometimes we don't feel right Sometimes we don't fall at all