

Mind The Fall

Upchurch

Your eyes got me high and, I ain't worried about wings
Your lips get me tipsy, like the strip at seventeen
Dance your hips and you hands asleep, on the way outskirts of music city
Let me play your heartstring in my tall pine tree

Like the fall, I don't want to leave you alone
If I'm the one goin' on a limb, let me feed your soul
Until there ain't a leaf left to hit the ground, and lose its color slow
As long as there's leavin' left then I, then I don't mind the fall

Then I don't mind the fall
Then I don't mind the fall
I don't mind the fall

Your smile is my wine and, I hope you spill every kiss on me
Your wild is of nights when, the bonfire goes to sleep
A throw blanket and a worn out tee, the window rolled down so we can breathe
'Cause you took my breath with a burnt CD and the top country hits of some THC

Like the fall, I don't want to leave you alone
If I'm the one goin' on a limb, let me feed your soul
Until there ain't a leaf left to hit the ground, and lose its color slow
As long as there's leavin' left then I, then I don't mind the fall

Then I don't mind the fall
Then I don't mind the fall
No, I don't mind the fall
No, I don't mind the fall

Like the fall, I don't want to leave you alone
If I'm the one goin' on a limb, let me feed your soul
Until there ain't a leaf left on the ground, to lose its color slow
As long as there's leavin' left then I