

# Blue Rodeo, Fallen From Grace

Well the sun won't ever shine  
Not like it used to do  
And there will be moonlight in the sky  
Won't mean a thing to you  
Friends and relations say you've changed  
They say that it's written in your face  
Better get used to living like this  
Now that you've fallen from grace

And you will walk across the floor  
As the night becomes day  
There will be trouble coming down  
Sent round to test your faith  
Then when the friends you used to wait for  
Stop coming around to your place  
You better get strong somehow  
Now that you've fallen from grace

Better get used to the sorrow  
Better get used to the pain  
Don't even worry about tomorrow  
You know it's only today all over again  
(repeat)

Never mind the paper and the pen  
They can't help you anymore  
Forget about the music  
That used to lift up your soul  
And when the lover  
That you lean on  
Turns round and shows you a stranger's face  
Better get used to living like this  
Now that you've fallen from grace  
Better get used to living like this  
Now that you've fallen from grace