

# Buck-O-Nine, Fall Guy

You can call me fall  
I like my cigarettes and alcohol  
usually I'm so loaded I don't think  
This is the one that's got me tied  
this is the one that blows my mind  
I've quit the drugs and now I think I'm jinxed

It's all these angles in my mind  
keep on taking all my time  
I wish they'd just let me be  
I've been scared for sometime  
about this job I have in line  
I think it could be my final feat

Here I go again  
I have a feeling this could be the end  
now everyone is looking right at me  
every stunt I've always met it  
I'm the one who deserves the credit  
but lately the directors don't agree.

It's all these angles in my mind  
keep on taking all my time  
I wish they'd just let me be  
I've been scared for sometime  
about this job I have in line  
I think it could be my final feat

I don't know who to turn to  
I don't know who to tell  
I don't know if I can handle  
I don't know if I can show  
I keep thinking crazy things  
and I don't know what they mean  
but for now I guess I'll just have to fake it.

You can call me fall  
I like my cigarette and alcohol  
I've almost taken everything I could  
I'm the one taking all the dives  
I'm the one who never dies  
but lately I've been wondering if I should

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keep on taking all my time  
I wish they'd just let me be  
I've been scared for sometime  
about this job I have in line  
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I don't know who to tell  
I don't know if I can handle  
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