

# James, Falling Down

Baby's on the lamb tonight  
Her skies all full of stars  
And love's just something that always goes wrong  
That looks and smokes like Ava Gardner  
Baby's gonna blow your lights  
Adjust your back - lit charm  
And if she deems to touch your heart  
You can tune into your senses  
Baby's coming alive to her wild side  
She can burn down the lie to the dream  
Baby trades you blow for blow  
Crowns you like a queen  
But if you stroke her long enough  
Baby turns to cream  
Baby's neptune's in your moon  
Venus in your third  
She's in bloom from June through June  
Says, "love's no noun. love's a reverb"  
Baby's coming alive to her wild side  
She can burn down the lie to the dream