

Joe Walsh, Falling Down

Making no deposit, no return
Making the same mistakes, we never learn
All of the pain in those faces
Trying not to show concern

Spent and broken
Like a worn out subway door in the city

Hanging in the closet, wait in line
When you go by the laws, you pay the fine
I'm burning the candle at both ends
Twice the light in half the time

Down to crawlin'
Feel like I'm falling
Oh & yes, the rain doesn't have to hurry in the city
Falls sadly to the ground
Rain doesn't have to hurry in the city

Only way to fall is down

Falling down

But still you're running in a race that can't be won
Aiming hard to fill the spaces when they're gone
Worn out shoes with no laces
Getting too loose to stay on

Back to crawling
Feel like I'm falling
Oh & yes the rain takes its time to fall in the city
Falls sadly to the ground
Rain kinda of says it all in the city
Only way to fall is down

Falling down