

# Lisa Loeb, She's Falling Apart

They pull up their chairs to the table  
She stares at the food on her plate  
At the toast and the butter  
Her father, her mother, she pushes away

And they rise in the morning  
And they sleep in the dark  
And even though nobody's looking  
She's falling apart

She gets home from school too early  
And closes the door to her room  
There's nothing inside her  
She's weak and she's tired of feeling like this

And they rise in the morning  
And they sleep in the dark  
And even though nobody's looking  
She's falling apart

They call her for dinner, she makes up a reason  
She looks at her arms and she rolls down her sleeves  
And her mother is starting to see through her lies  
And last night her father had tears in his eyes

And they rise in the morning  
And they sleep in the dark  
And even though nobody's looking  
She's falling apart

And we rise in the morning  
And we sleep in the dark  
And even though nobody's looking  
She's falling apart