

Mr. Mister, 32

Fallin', fallin', fallin'

This is your pilot speaking, we're losing altitude
Just when emotion's peaking, awakening is rude
I've seen that disbelieving look upon your face
Now watch our bodies both as one we fall through space

Chorus:
32, do a 32, do a 32, and keep falling

Falling

Now all the constellations look just like you and me
The earth keeps getting closer, the force of gravity
Second per second becomes hour after hour, into infinity we fall together

(chorus repeats 2x)

(Solo)

I've seen that disbelieving look upon your face
Now watch our bodies both as one we fall through space

(chorus repeats 4x)

Fallin', fallin'