

# Tom Waits, Falling Down The Lane

I've come 500 miles just to see your halo  
Come from St. Petersburg, Scarlett and me  
When I open my eyes, I was blind as can be  
And to give a man luck, he must fall in the sea  
And she wants you to steal and get caught  
For she loves you for all that you are not  
When you're falling down, falling down  
When you're falling down, falling down, falling down

You forget all the roses don't come around on Sunday  
She's not gonna choose you for standing so tall  
Go on take a swig of that poison and like it  
And now don't ask for silverware, don't ask for nothing  
Go on and put your ear to the ground  
You know you'll be hearing that sound, falling down  
You're falling down, falling down  
Falling down, falling down  
Falling down

When you're falling down, falling down, falling down

Go on down see that wrecking ball come swing in on her now  
Everyone knew that hotel was a goner  
They broke all the windows and took all the door knobs  
And they hauled it away in a couple of days  
Now someone yelled timber, take off your hat  
We all look smaller down here on the ground  
When you're falling down, falling down, falling down  
Falling down, falling down  
Falling down

Someone's falling down, falling down, falling down  
Falling down, falling down  
Falling down