

# Travis, Falling Down

You think, I don't know  
I swear, that I do  
This time on my hands  
I've had all this time

And I got a kick out of you  
Now I'm falling down  
And I'm felling sick how 'bout you  
Oh I'm falling

But you seem out of sorts  
But I know we'll be fine  
These chances we take  
Time wastes so much time

But I can't stand anymore  
Without falling down  
And I'm getting used to the floor  
Forever falling

And I got a kick out of you  
Now I'm falling down  
And I'm feeling sick how 'bout you  
Oh I'm falling  
Yeah I'm falling