

# Aerosmith, Falling Off

I was a young man  
Whose Intentions were good  
Kept my hands in my pockets  
The way that I should

I soon found out  
They got a mind of their own  
Beginning to think  
I had a heart  
Made of stone

I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off

I try to remember  
I try to forget  
I'll keep my promise  
Is that what I said

I had your number  
But I didn't call  
I got no excuse  
I got my back to the wall

I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off

My eyes don't want to see  
My ears don't want to hear  
The things that make me feel  
That keep me so endeared to you  
It makes me think  
Is that the best that I can do

It doesn't matter  
The time that I fall  
I'm up for the next one  
Like I'm ten feet tall

I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off

I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off  
I keep falling off