Dada, Crumble

Every night I give myself to you, I crumble A little more each time Every time I tell you how I feel, I crumble A little more each time

I'm falling apart I'm falling apart I'm falling apart In front of my eyes

When your silence crashes down on me, I crumble A little more each time Every night I sleep alone two three, I crumble A little more each time

I'm falling apart I'm falling apart I'm falling apart In front of my eyes, eyes

And Big Sur Saturdays tear me apart (aah-ha-ah)
The fog don't lift for days, floats through my arms (aah-ha-ah)
No feeling at all

(solo)

I'm falling apart I'm falling apart I'm falling apart In front of my eyes

Every time I see the way we live, I crumble A little more each time Every time I take what you can't give, I crumble A little more each time

Every time I give myself to you, I crumble A little more each time
A little more each time (I crumble)
A little more each time