

Dave Dudley, Whose Arms Did You Fall Out Of Now

Well here we are again what do you want from me this time
Remember what you did about you made me feel last time
You're on the move again in bad need of a friend
Whose arms did you fall out of now
Well now what you gonna do how long you gonna stay this time
Well now what you gonna prove that I'll die a little more each time
Cause dying's what I do it's something I'm used to
Whose arms did you fall out of now
By now I should be used to losing you
But if it's worst each time I see you coming back again
This won't be the end and here we go again this time
And I know it's gonna be a real bad time for me like the last time
I'd never hear from you tell you no one to turn to
Whose arms did you fall out of now whose arms did you fall out of now