

# Dexter Freebish, Falling Down

She smokes like there is no tomorrow  
She says it makes her feel alive  
She drinks her wine like it is water  
because she feels dry inside

She drives her car like it's a bullet  
She says that time is slipping away  
She never thinks about her future  
It's a million miles away

She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade  
She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade  
She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade of pink, yeah

There will come a day when she will wake up  
and then she'll wonder where she's been  
All this time she will wish that she could make up  
but it will be too late then

She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade  
She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade  
She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade of pink, yeah

She's falling down, falling down  
Spinning 'round and 'round and 'round  
and screaming, yeah, yeah, yeah

She is falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade  
She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade  
She's falling down  
It feels like a paisley shade of pink, yeah