

# Duran Duran, Falling Down

Once was a man who consumed his place and time  
He thought nothing could touch him  
But here and now it's a different storyline  
Like the straw he is clutching

Why has the sky turned grey  
Hard to my face and cold on my shoulder  
And why has my life gone astray  
Scarred by disgrace, I know that it's over

Because I'm falling down  
With people standing round  
But before I hit the ground  
Is there time  
Could I find someone out there to help me?

Howl at the wind rushing past my lonely head  
Caught inside its own motion  
How I wish it was somebody else instead

Howling at all this corrosion

Why did the luck run dry  
Laugh in my face, so pleased to desert me  
Why do the cruel barbs fly?  
Now when disgrace can no longer hurt me

Because I'm falling down  
With people standing round  
But before I hit the ground  
Is there time  
Could I find someone out there to help me?

Because I'm falling down  
With people standing round  
But before I hit the ground  
Is there time  
Could I find someone out there to help me?  
I don't know. Why