

# Joe Purdy, Falling Down

Don't like to think about the way it ends  
I like to think I can be a friend  
We were heavy on love and heavy on mistakes  
I'm so sorry it ended up this way

Will someone paint the ceilings blue  
What's a blue sky if I can't have you to hold  
One of these stars was faked on

Keep me falling down  
Keep me falling down

I play these bars and all I get is grief  
Drank too much, I'm heavy on my feet  
And I can't remember what my fingers used to do  
Stand in the rain too drunk to call you

So I'm falling down  
So I'm falling down

Yes I'm falling down  
Yes I'm falling down

I saw you falling down  
I saw you falling down

Where are you now  
Where are you

Heard the radio, it was playing our song  
Where you were, I hope you sang along  
Used to be warm, you're warming

And I'm falling down  
And I'm falling down

Used to have a pretty smile  
Where are you now  
Where are you now

I don't miss you  
I don't miss you  
I don't miss you

Do you miss me  
Do you miss me  
Do you miss me

Oh no  
Oh no  
Oh no

Out the window  
I saw her