

Lita Ford, Fall

(Ford/Holiday,Carter, Dennison)

Words are spoken, swallowed in vain

Slowly, Im choking

I cough it up, cough it up, cough it up again

Familiar, familiar

Laughing, laughing at the man who

Never had a chance to dream your dreams

Find it funny here today, you know

But, if by tomorrow, you might wonder then

Why your seeds are weeds

Familiar, familiar

Familiar, is it familiar?

*Open up - Theres a river in us all

Open up - From the cradle where we crawl

Open up - Its so unusual

Open up - Cause sitting on the wall

Everybodys got to Fall

Oh, show me, show me a reason

A reason for, anything I see

Round and round and round and round, we go

What happened to my brother?

Will his flowers wither? Just like me, yeah

Familiar, familiar

Familiar, is it familiar?

*chorus

I am no preacher, I know no teachings

Sway my mind, dear with your primal screechings

Buried under, your plastic cover

You are me, and I am you

*chorus