

Montgomery Gentry, Free Fall

I slept straight through to eight a. m.
That same old lame alarm clock excuse just ain't gonna work again
I light a Marlboro for breakfast
On my way out the door
That's the third day this month I had one too many the night before
And judging from the past, it won't be the last

It's a free fall when your back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
How's a man supposed to stand tall
Well, the high life ain't my life
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl
Just living in a free fall

With a shovel in my hand and a hammer in my head
Right about now I can think of a thousand things I'd rather do instead
But I dig in this hole for my dignity
I think I finally come to understand working for the man ain't working for me
I can only take so much
My only way is up

From a free fall when your back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
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Living in a free fall

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Free fall