

Randy Newman, Falling In Love

Your eyelids are gettin' heavy

Hard to lift

Your mind begins to wander

Things start to drift

Your arms are getting heavy

Hard to lift

You sink down a little deeper

You're feeling wonderful

(Chorus)

Maybe you're falling in love

Maybe you're falling in love

Maybe you're falling, falling, falling, falling in love

You stare across the harbor

At the lights along the bay

Your arms have got so heavy, now

They're just getting in your way

Look

Now you're walkin' in the holy land

Yeah, that's you there, walkin' with the king

You ask "What have I done to deserve this?"

Why, you haven't done a thing

(Repeat chorus)