

Rickie Lee Jones, Falling Up

Honey-skinned girl
She's light on her feet
Twirling on Apollo
But she's going down there for something to eat

On the corner
We see him coming
Followed by the rabbis
With their soft shoes humming

We're falling up, yeah yeah
We're falling up

Come on
Try to remember

Honey girl
We could be like him
Transfiguration
Try to remember

We're falling up, yeah, yeah, yeah
We're falling up, oh, oh, oh, oh
We're falling up, oh, waouh
We're falling up

Honey baby
We're living with the Romans now
I want you to remember this
Come on
Try to remember

We're falling up, yeah, yeah, yeah
We're falling up, oh, oh, oh, oh
We're falling up, hey
We're falling up, oh waouh

Try to remember
Try to remember
Try to remember