Ryan Adams, One By One

I've got lists of enemies Walks the window at night when it screams The howling wind and the pouring rain Sha la la la Sing us a song One by one we all fall One by one we all fall Into the lies that we've sold And I feel like I'm coming undone One by one One by one All these people keep telling me things That I'm a distraction from what I should be But it's never real 'Cause I'm never here Sha la la la Sing us a song One by one we all fall One by one we all fall Into the lies that we've sold And I feel like I'm getting used And I feel like I'm coming undone And I feel like I'm getting used

One by one