The Avett Brothers, The Fall

Well bring me something new that I haven't felt before Like messages of love and directions to your door But please talk slowly, I don't hear good anymore And we all fall down And we all fall down

Don't die on me lady, only good things can come To those who practice reason and recognize good fun Your absence is the bullet and the past is your gun And we all fall down And we all fall down

She still doesn't answer though she knows shes done wrong We buried the memories along with the songs When she wakes up, I hope that we are gone And we all fall down And we all fall down

There's a visitor in black at my neighbors house My neighbor says tomorrow the visitor says now When he comes here please tell him that I'm out And we all fall down And we all fall down