

The Ben Taylor Band, You Must've Fallen

Where did you get those delicate eyes?
And all the long sweet elegant lines?
We could have a hell of a time
I know, I know

So you say you got something for me
It's so amazing, I wouldn't believe it
And so strange I could never conceive
Come on, come

You must've fallen down from out of the sky
When you were too high from flying around
I swear to god you must be some kind of ghost in disguise
The way you haunt me when it comes down

When nothing ventured then nothing is gained
So what's the sense of running away
The medicine's got something to say
I know, my lord

And through the absence of light I can hear you enchant in the night so
It's perfectly clear that I got nothing to lose and nothing to fear and
I got nothing to do except want to want be near

You must've fallen down from out of the sky
When you were too high from flying around
I swear to god you must be some kind of ghost in disguise
The way you haunt me when it comes down

You must have fallen straight out of the sky
When you got too high from flying around
I swear to god you must be some kind of dream in disguise
The way you make me feel when you come down

Down, down

Out of the sky like rain you must have fallen, baby
Bringing the water and the summer when it's hot for days
You brought the alien smile, aquarian sage
You must have heard me calling