

World Without Sundays, Falling Down

I remember falling down when he introduced me
I always shoot for subtlety but use the term so loosely
Everyone was talking to her words from all directions
So I talked with him instead my only good protection
Only on her way to leave she stopped to have a word
I know she said "goodbye" but it's 'I love you' that I heard
Getting to the telephone I swear it almost killed me
Nearly coughing blood while saying, 'no it's not too early'
We joked about the party and I know I made her smile
Then she said her boyfriend, too, had such a lovely time
And I don't know why I'm doing what I'm doing
It's alright I'm okay
I'm alright now, I don't want you anyway
Now we're drinking at the pub and having one too many
I'm looking at him for a flaw and man I can't find any
God, I feel so guilty for the feelings I'm containing
And hearing no applause from all the thoughts I'm entertaining
Heading for the bathroom he says, 'will you watch her close?'
She laughs as he says, 'I just don't trust those other boys'
And I don't know why I'm doing what I'm doing
It's alright I'm okay
It's alright now, I don't want you anyway
And if I say my heart is breaking now over you
What would you do
And if you saw the pieces falling down
Right in front of you what would you do
And I don't know why I'm doing what I'm doing
It's alright I'm okay
I'm alright now, I don't want you anyway