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