I was out the other day
and I saw you in your big black car
and I was waving as you were passing
cause I know who you are
you had this look that of an angel
it was such a bad disguise
did you think for second I would not realize

tripping hard falling down onto the ground
cause I can't stand up
and I can't fall down
cause I'm somewhere in the middle of this

I was out the other night and I saw you so we had a fight it was late and I was lonely and its such a long way home so I asked you if you'd join me for a single last call drink so you turned and bought us 2 and you didn't even blink you had this look that of an angel it was such a bad disguise when you drink it makes you angry when I drink I want you more and more

tripping hard falling down onto the ground
cause I can't stand up
and I can't fall down
and I'm somewhere in the middle of this

well I find it hard
I always tried to find the sane life
but I don't like the way things are
and I keep falling to my knees
somewhere in the middle of this