

## Tumbling Down

Allison Moorer

What happened to the world we painted?  
The masterpiece of me and you  
Our work of art has all but faded  
Nothing's here except the blues

Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down  
Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down

It was a stroke of genius  
Yeah, just as pretty as you please  
But all that's left between us  
Is hanging on what used to be

Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down  
Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down

Looking at it from a distance  
I still can't believe my eyes  
It's sad to have to witness  
What we made on all those nights  
Crumbling down, tumbling down

Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down  
Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down

Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down, oh baby  
Love's crumbling  
Love's tumbling down