

I don't know what she put into my glass  
But sure makes me feel  
Yeah it sure makes me feel  
Standing in a field of green and yellow  
Spinning like a wheel from the moment we said "hello"

As soon the day burns away  
And the dead hours form  
With an evil storm  
And the light escapes again

Fall down sing out  
Fall out come down  
Fall out sing out

I can't say what it is you've got me drinking  
But I can say what it is you've got me thinking

Gotta go yeah I'm leaving you at last  
But it sure has been real  
Yeah I know how you feel  
Standing in the street screaming at you  
Cursed on the day that I ever even met you at all.

Follow me now fall on me now slower now

Fall out sing out  
Fall out come down  
Fall out sing out

I can't say what it is you've got me drinking  
But I can't say what it is you've got thinking

I don't know what you put into my glass  
But it sure makes me feel