

When the Bottom Fell Out

Cowboy Junkies

When the bottom fell out
There wasn't any doubt
I just suddenly found myself free falling
And from such a height
The wind it had a might
And it took all my might to fight the fright
And falling spread eagle
Must of formed an airfoil or some kind of wing
And I gained some equilibrium
And caught myself gliding
And the bottom fell out
I'm sure it's heard and shout
So long its been good to know ya
And when I finally smashed
Into that burning grass
I will say its been pretty great going