

When U Hit The Floor

David Fonseca

This world is a lonely place
One head, two pillows
Old statues made from the dead
Only noticed by pigeons

When I hung up the phone last night
You just sounded so tired
From all the bastards
That keep bringing you down

So don't let them hurt you
They don't feel like we do
They hang on to things
They're puppets with strings
With no one to pull

So don't let them push you
Don't let them use you
And even if you fall
Just say "f**k them all"

When you hit the floor

This world is a lonely place
One head and two pillows
So you keep remembering yourself
All the good things that you're missing

I guess When you're down and out
You just don't feel the danger
So here they come, There they go,
The bastards once again

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When you hit the floor
When you hit the floor