

Falling Down

Dexter Freebish

She smokes like there is no tomorrow
She says it makes her feel alive
She drinks her wine like it is water
Cuz she feels dry inside
She drives her car likes it's a bullet
She says that time is slipping away
She never thinks about her future
It's a million miles away

She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade of pink
Yeah, yeah

There will come a day where she will wake up
And then she'll wonder where she's been
And all this time she'll wish that she could make up
But it'll be too late then

She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade of pink
Yeah, yeah

She's falling down, falling down
Spinning round and round and round
And screaming, yeah yeah yeah yeah

She is falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade of pink
Yeah, yeah

She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade
She's falling down, it feels like
A paisley shade of pink
Yeah, yeah

It's a paisley shade of pink