

# I'm Falling

Girls Aloud

When I was young I wanted to be a punk rocka  
But everybody said no  
And I was sure that if I ever had a shocka  
The same old folks would say go

It wasn't for lack of passion, a singular fashion  
That led me to go  
But then I'll always be your twisted little sista  
And all the rest can go blow

Yeah, I'm falling, I'll hit the floor running  
Keep calling, I feel my heart drumming  
I'm falling, I'll hit the floor running  
Cos this time this time I'm doin ok

I need some va va voom  
To get me out of this room  
It's gotten small for me  
I'm burning bright as hell  
So honey wish me well  
Cos now I'm running free

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