Falling

Glen Phillips

Oh, my enigma I'll never forgive you You have confirmed my suspicions As if they had mattered You're so removed I can't approach With an attitude beyond reproach The constitution of a roach But skin of satin You tease, you taunt You don't know what you want You're too cool, too hot I'm wishing I'd forgotten But there is no bottom No, there is no bottom I just keep on falling Oh, my nemesis I always know you were the best The High Priestess of Bitterness Queen of the Morning You'd fight me 'till the bitter end No white flags, no chance to make amends With enemies like you, well, who needs friends They all just seem boring You tease, you taunt You don't know what you want You're too cool, too hot I'm wishing I'd forgotten But there is no bottom No, there is no bottom I just keep on falling Oh, I just keep on falling Are we all right Are we still here Are we alive Does anybody still care You tease, you taunt You're everything I want You're too cool, too hot I'm wishing I'd forgotten

But there is no bottom No, there is no bottom Oh, there is no bottom I keep on falling Oh, I just keep on falling And I just keep on falling I'll keep on falling