

Falling Down

Joe Purdy

Don't like to think about the way it ends
I like to think I can be a friend
We were heavy on love and heavy on mistakes
I'm so sorry it ended up this way

Will someone paint the ceilings blue
What's a blue sky if I can't have you to hold
One of these stars was faked on

Keep me falling down
Keep me falling down

I play these bars and all I get is grief
Drank too much, I'm heavy on my feet
And I can't remember what my fingers used to do
Stand in the rain too drunk to call you

So I'm falling down
So I'm falling down

Yes I'm falling down
Yes I'm falling down

I saw you falling down
I saw you falling down

Where are you now
Where are you

Heard the radio, it was playing our song
Where you were, I hope you sang along
Used to be warm, you're warming

And I'm falling down
And I'm falling down

Used to have a pretty smile
Where are you now
Where are you now

I don't miss you
I don't miss you
I don't miss you

Do you miss me
Do you miss me
Do you miss me

Oh no
Oh no
Oh no

Out the window
I saw her