

# Flat On The Floor

Katrina Elam

I'm flat on the floor with my head down low  
Where the sky can't rain on me anymore  
Don't knock on my door 'cause I won't come  
I'm hidin' from the storm 'til the damage gets done

Baby, baby, baby, baby, tell me why  
You gotta make me, make me, make me  
Make me, make me cry? Oh Lord  
If I told you once, I told you a thousand times  
You can't knock me off my feet  
When I'm already on my knees

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Baby, baby, baby, baby tell me how  
You think you're gonna live without my love now?  
I don't know why you gotta keep comin' around  
Creepin' up my street  
Oh boy, you can't bother me

Now I'm flat on the floor with my head down low  
Where the sky can't rain on me anymore  
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You ain't gonna get to me tonight  
I'll lay right here 'til it all blows through  
I ain't gonna raise my body 'til there ain't no sun  
'Til there ain't no sun, 'til there ain't no sun to you

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