

Hitting The Ground

Kim Mitchell

hitting the ground
love was rough on the nerves, the brain, the taste
i'm hitting the ground 'cause around her little finger
she's got me wound
she could make Armour out of soul and lace

hitting the ground
love is tough the first time around
can't stop the fears from freezing my face
she made reality sound so sound
when i took the time to dream
she laid me to waste

oh i can't stop the sky from falling in
and i can't stop the earth from going 'round
and i can't stop my heart from crying shame

AND I CAN'T STOP THE TEARS FROM HITTING THE GROUND

hitting the ground
hitting the ground

hitting the ground!

hitting the ground
there's a song in my head going 'round and 'round
lost love can feel like frost and fire
she was my one desire
but when I took the time to dream
she laid me to waste

oh i can't stop the sky from falling in
and i can't stop the earth from going 'round
oh and i can't stop my heart from crying shame

I CAN'T STOP THE TEARS FROM HITTING THE GROUND

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hitting the ground!