So you think it's funny
That you keep calling me all of the time
Everyday
Oh honey
Don't want to be following and falling behind
If you're gonna be walking away
And I don't know
Why I wouldn't follow
Wouldn't follow

You got me looking up
Even when I'm falling down
You got me crawling out of my skin
You got me wondering why
I am underneath this big old sky
Stopping the loving getting in

Stopping the loving getting in

Now you say it's easy
That you been falling for all of my charm
And getting lost in my smile
Never ceases to amaze me
When I'm chancing my arm
That I still do it with style
And now I hope
You'll be with me tomorrow
With me tomorrow

You got me looking up
Even when I'm falling down
You got me crawling out of my skin
You got me wondering why
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