

Falling Apart Together

Lee Brice

My baby's sweet talkin' the cable man
While I'm a diggin' around up here
Sweatin' my %#@ off in the attic
Trying to find the rabbit ears
The screen doors off the hinges
And there's a flat tire on the Olds
And this GE Fridgerator ain't keeping nothin' froze

We're falling apart together
Well it's another flash light dinner in the dark Mmm Hmm
When times get hard
We just shake us on a little more salt and pepper
Yeah the good thing is we might be falling apart
But we're falling apart together

Well I got me some good friends that swing a hammer at a nail
But there ain't no houses going up
Ain't no checks in the mail
Well the gas tanks might be empty
But the tail gates still full
We pass a guitar and a bottle around
Everybody take a pull

We're falling apart together
Well it's another flash light dinner in the dark Mmm Hmm
When times get hard
We just shake us on a little more salt and pepper
Yeah the good thing is we might be falling apart
But we're falling apart together

These days ain't stayin' forever
They're gonna get better
But till they do
We'll be falling apart together
Well it's another flash light dinner in the dark Mmm Hmm
When times get hard
We'll just shake us on a little more salt and pepper
Yeah the good thing is we might be falling apart
But we're falling apart together