

## Fall

Lita Ford

Words are spoken  
Swallowed in vain  
Slowly, I'm chokin'  
I cough it up, cough it up, cough it up again  
Familiar, familiar  
Laughin', laughin' at the man who  
Never had a chance to dream your dreams  
Find it funny here today, you know  
But, if by tomorrow  
You might wonder then  
Why your seeds are weeds  
Familiar, familiar  
Familiar, is it familiar?  
Open up  
There's a river in us all  
Open up  
From the cradle where we crawl  
Open up  
It's so unusual  
Open up  
'Cause sittin' on the wall  
Everybody's got to  
Fall  
Oh, show me  
Show me a reason  
A reason for, anything I see  
Round and round and round and round, we go  
What happened to my brother?  
Will his flowers wither?  
Just like me, yeah  
Familiar, familiar  
Familiar, is it familiar?  
Open up  
There's a river in us all  
Open up  
From the cradle where we crawl  
Open up  
It's so unusual  
Open up  
While you're sittin' on the wall  
Everybody's got to  
Fall, yeah  
I am no preacher  
I know no teachings  
Sway my mind, dear  
With your primal screechings  
Buried under  
Your plastic cover  
You are me  
And I am you  
Open up There's a river in us all  
Open up  
From the cradle where we crawl  
Open up  
It's so unusual  
Open up  
Yeah, yeah

Open up  
There's a river in us all  
Open up  
From the cradle where we crawl  
Open up  
It's so unusual  
Open up  
'Cause while you're sittin' on the wall  
Everybody's got to  
Fall  
Everybody's got to  
Fall  
Everybody's got to  
Fall