

Falling

Matthew Sweet

Further you go, farther you've gone
It doesn't mean you were made to hang on
And you're falling, falling, falling
But you can't let go

Whether you're cold, hot, bottled or not
This is the day for which you have fought
And you're calling, calling and calling
You can't get home

And everyday takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single word can deliver you love
No understanding, no sound from above
Nothing to do, it's nothing to you

Picture a time that's other than yours
As soon as you have said it is hers
And you act like you believe it
But you're not so sure

And everyday takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single word can deliver you love
No understanding

Everyday takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single word can deliver you love
No understanding, no sound from above
Nothing to do, it's nothing to you

The further you go, farther you've gone
It doesn't mean you were made to hang on
And you're falling, falling, falling, falling
But you can't let go

And everyday takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single word can deliver you love
No understanding

And everyday takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single word can deliver you love
No understanding, no sound from above

No one to watch you rising up from below
Telling you secrets, don't want to know
Nothing to do, it's nothing to you

Nothing to you, it's nothing to you
Nothing to you
Nothing to do, nothing to do