

I'm Falling

Ministry

first last night we're riding home
with friends in a big blue car
for this man fed us rubbish
as if it were caviar
we told him, 'sir, please go away! '
'we're innocent of crimes! '
he hit me with his black nightstick
and all I heard were cries

i'm falling

I asked her for a date one night
she thought it'd be a laugh
i'd take her to a restaurant
and then up to her pad
I waited at my house that night
for her phone call to come
she'd gone off with a ruffian
and he came by with a gun

i'm falling
yes i'm falling