I slept straight through to eight a.m.

That same old lame alarm clock excuse just ain't gonna work aga in

Well, I had a Marlboro for breakfast on the way out the door That's the third day this month I had too many the night before

And judging from the past It won't be the last

It's a free fall
When your back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
How's a man supposed to stand tall
Well the high life ain't my life
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl
Just living in a free fall

With a shovel in my hand and a hammer in my head Right about now I can think of a thousand things I'd rather do instead

But I'm digging this hole for my dignity
I think I've finally come to understand workin' for the Man ain
't workin' for me
I can only take so much

My only way to go is up

From a free fall
When your back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
How's a man supposed to stand tall
Well the high life ain't my life
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl
Living in a free fall

It's a free fall
When your back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
How's a man supposed to stand tall
Well the high life ain't my life
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl
Just living in a free fall
Free fall