

Fall

The Stone Roses

Pretending that the way's through the door
I want to see you falling
A thousand reasons why I'd loose my hair
I'm not your darling darling
I want to see you falling

You tell me that your backs to the wall
I want to see you falling
The savour comes and a thief takes a walk

Take a walk

The feedback is on the ball
Your feedback don't taste good at all

You help yourself but its at my expense
I want to see you falling
I don't touch my furlong for no one
I'm not your darling darling
I want to see you fall

To count this and they pledge here they go
I'm not your darling darling
A thousand reasons they won't cut his hair
We're not your darlings darlings
The saviour came and a thief took a walk