

It Doesn't Feel a Thing Like Falling

Taking Back Sunday

You can't, you can't forgive yourself
I don't blame you
There's times I can't tell who you are anymore
Or if I ever even knew you
What exactly do you want to hear?
Yeah, what exactly are we doing here?
Your indecision makes a slow incision
Cuts what little we have left
Though it doesn't feel a thing like falling
It doesn't feel a thing like falling
I can't feel a thing as I watch you
Move in and out the door
You can't, you can't forgive yourself
I don't blame you
It's times when I can't see a way out or over this hole you dug us into
What exactly do you want from me?
Who exactly did you want me to be?
Your indecision, all this endless friction
Burns what little we have left
Though it doesn't feel a thing like falling
It doesn't feel a thing like falling
I can feel a thing as I watch you
Move in and out the door
Now it doesn't feel a thing like falling
It doesn't feel a thing like falling
I can't feel a thing as I watch you
Move in and out the door
Oh there is this part of me out there
And over the television hum
I appreciate the details
Yeah, that's where God goes to get loved
I want to fight back in
To how we used to represent
Wash my filthy hands
Wash my filthy hands
Like fall
Like fall
Like fall
Like fall
Like fall
It doesn't feel a thing like falling
It doesn't feel a thing like falling
I can't feel a thing as I watch you
Move in and out the door
It doesn't feel a thing like falling (falling, falling)
It doesn't feel a thing like falling
I can't feel a thing as I watch you
Move in and out the door
Like fall
Like fall