It feels like you've been asleep for days. The television is on, I can't stay awake.

I'll fall down.. again.
And when your friends leave, oh they get gone.

It's such a pet peeve when you prove me wrong.
I'll fall down. And we all fall down.

I need to get back to Tempe.
It's been two years since I've been here before.

Back down to the streets that lead me, the ones that keep me, a way from Glendale.

Open your eyes and let me in,
I swore to God, I'd never swear again,

And we all fall down..

Yeah, we all fall down.. again..