I picked up this lady in a store, She dropped her stuff And tripped on it, so I picked her up I said, everybody falls down Once you meet the man you want You'll know 'cause you see red Like making honey 'Til he stings you in the head Fall down fall down Kate collected postcards When she felt too alone In case no friends of hers Could get her on the phone Fall down fall down Her husband was in line behind her Not everybody falls down You're so old, I said, what happened? If you eat your lipstick You consume here jealous rage They get you in the mouth, those girls Fall down fall down Juan collected things in cans, He felt he wasn't safe See, his girlfriend took some When she went away Fall down fall down Nothing ever happens here, I said, I just wait. I showed this guy my pictures He said they didn't breathe I said I painted them that way Kind of hanging on his sleeve Fall down fall down I showed this girl my stitches She said she had some too She said she thinks she'll start A rock band too Fall down fall down I hope you fall so fast and hard That you get me