

Break Her Fall

Trace Adkins

Ooh, yeah, yeah

I saw an angel fall from grace
When I was just eighteen
With lipstick on her cigarette
And fire on both wings

She never even looked back
As she spiraled toward the ground
Against the red of that summer sky
While the song was goin' down

Hummin' that old Tom Petty song
She wanted me to break her fall

I was a long haired country boy
Turned her on that an outlaw knows it's her
Lettin' go was mostly all my fault

On the backseat of my Chevrolet
And the best Plan B that Detroit made
She wanted me to break her fall

She used me like a razor-blade
To cut the ties that bind
Freed herself from daddy's world
Got tangled up in mine

It caught her by surprise
When she found herself in love
Found out 2 weeks on ... creek
This wouldn't be enough

With a long haired country boy
Turned her on that an outlaw knows it's her
Lettin' go was mostly all my fault

'Cause on the backseat of my Chevrolet
And the best Plan B that Detroit made
She wanted me to break her fall

Yeah, that's right
And I was a long haired country boy
Turned you on that an outlaw knows and
Lettin' go, well, baby, that was all my fault

'Cause on the backseat of my Chevrolet
And the best Plan B that Detroit made
She wanted me to break her fall
Yeah, to break her fall

I saw an angel fall from grace
When I was just eighteen