You think I don't know I swear That I do This time On my hands I've had all this time And I got a kick out of you Now I'm falling down And I'm felling sick how 'bout you Oh I'm falling But you seem Out of sorts But I know We'll be fine These chances We take Time wastes So much time But I can't stand anymore Without falling down And I'm getting used to the floor Forever falling And I got a kick out of you Now I'm falling down And I'm feeling sick how 'bout you Oh I'm falling Yeah I'm falling