

# Don't Let Me Fall (iTunes Session)

## B.o.B

Well it was just a dream  
Just a moment ago  
I was up so high  
Lookin' down at the sky  
Don't let me fall  
I was shooting for stars  
On a Saturday night  
They say what goes up  
Must come down  
But don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall  
They say what goes up  
Must come down  
But don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall 'Cause I'm glidin' up there  
Oh so very high that if the  
Clouds were to drop me  
Than I'd fall out the sky  
I don't really, know why I'm here  
I guess I'm, just here for the ride  
I swear it, feels like I'm dreamin'  
This vividly, defined, yeah  
So call me whenever you want  
Call me whenever you'd like  
But lets get one thing straight  
You know my name, so I run this town  
When I'm on this mic, yeah  
So here I go B.O.B, Bobby Ray  
I don't know, need I know  
But I know that I flow  
Rack 'em up, knock 'em down  
Dominos, then I go  
Where's my story goes  
I don' been done down here before  
Come into my eastern Decatur home  
'Cause I was in the cold  
Tryin' to keep my toes unfroze  
Now I'm in your house

Now I'm in your soul  
Now I'm everywhere that your Ipod goes  
Everything I seen was a dream  
Just a moment ago But it was just a dream  
Just a moment ago  
I was up so high  
Lookin' down at the sky  
Don't let me fall  
I was shootin' for stars  
On a Saturday night  
They say what goes up  
Must come down  
But don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall  
They say what comes up  
Must come down  
But don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall  
They say what goes up  
Must come down  
But don't let me fall  
Don't let me fall Yeah, not far much lower  
From where that pavement is  
'Cause there ain't no parachute  
That they can make for this  
'Cause I put my pain my heart  
My soul my faith in this  
Does anyone feel like how I feel  
Then you can relate to this  
Just a blaze of this  
Maybe roll one up and take a hit  
Toast to the good life  
Then take a sip  
Vaca' everyday yea take a trip  
It was easy to see I was made for this  
From the whom all the way  
To the grave I spit  
Just to show all you niggas  
What greatness is, yeah  
I'm talkin' very lucid  
Like makin' movies  
To picture my life, boy

You need a higher resolution  
I used to cut class in the day  
Then run away at night  
But now I'm ruler of the upper class  
And I don't even write

Songwriters

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