

# Free Fall

Jesse Cook

I slept straight through to eight am  
That same old lame alarm clock excuse just ain't gonna work again  
I light a Marlboro for breakfast, on my way out the door  
That's the third day this month I had one too many the night before  
And judging from the past, it won't be the last  
It's a free fall when your back's against the wall  
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out  
How's a man supposed to stand tall  
Well, the high life ain't my life  
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl  
Just living in a free fall  
With a shovel in my hand and a hammer in my head  
Right about now I can think of a thousand things, I'm rather do instead  
But I dig in this hole for my dignity  
I think I finally come to understand working for the man ain't working for me  
I can only take so much, my only way is up  
From a free fall when you're back's against the wall  
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out  
How's a man supposed to stand tall  
Well, the high life ain't my life  
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl  
Living in a free fall  
It's a free fall when your back's against the wall  
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out  
How's a man supposed to stand tall  
Well, the high life ain't my life  
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl  
Just living in a free fall  
Free fall

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