

# I'm Falling

## Ministry

First last night we're riding home  
With friends in a big blue car  
For this man fed us rubbish  
As if it were caviar We told him, "Sir, please go away  
We're innocent of crimes"  
He hit me with his black nightstick  
And all I heard were cries I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling I asked her for a date one night  
She thought it'd be a laugh  
I'd take her to a restaurant  
And then I took her path I waited at my house that night  
For her phone call to come  
She'd gone off with a wealthy man  
Who came from mile long I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, I'm falling  
I'm falling, yes I'm falling

Lyrics provided by

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