

# Falling Down Blue

## Blue Rodeo

We met in Montreal far from the crowd  
Moving in circles running with so little time  
We sat and we talked about rumors and lies  
Stayed till the sun hit the floor  
You wore the dress from the old market stop  
People and places, said you were forgetting them all  
Well, I dunno if i believed you or not  
As I stared at you outside you door  
Those were the times  
That was out life  
I probably wouldn't change one little thing if I tried  
Moments together mapped out like the stars in the sky  
Now you're in the things that I do  
Still I miss talking to you  
Laying in your bed you said

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