

# Heaven's Falling

## Cheap Trick

I will believe what I want to believe  
Nobody needs to do my thinkin' for me  
I know the score, I'm always out of line  
It's as if I was born at the wrong place in time  
And nobody understands just what's in my mind  
But when I face the light somehow it all seems right  
You know it feels like Heaven's fallin' down on me  
And I can hear the angels callin', callin' me  
Speak your mind, you know you've got the right  
You're not afraid, you're goin' with me tonight  
Everybody stops, they whisper an' stare  
'Cause we're not afraid to do the things they wouldn't dare  
But they would never know the little secrets we share  
An' when you squeeze my hand, I know you understand  
And you know it feels like Heaven's fallin' down on me  
And I can hear the angels callin', callin' me  
This kinda world ain't for lovers or fools  
Schemers an' dreamers who don't follow their rules  
We gotta run while our legs are still young  
We gotta run till our heaven comes  
And when we face the light somehow it all seems right  
Don't you know it feels like Heaven's fallin' down on me  
And I can hear the angels callin', calling me  
Don't you know it feels like Heaven's fallin' down on me  
And I can hear the angels callin', calling me  
Heaven's fallin', down on me  
Angels callin', callin' me  
Heaven's fallin', down on me

Songwriters

Todd Harry Rundgren Published by

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