Everything Falls Apart

Dog's Eye View

Don't look now, things just got worse
I'm drunk again
I swear this crescent, is just a curseI got here by killing off all my friends
I think I figured it out
My life begins when the fun endsI've got my wings
I'm free to go as I please
Yeah, I got my wings
Now nothing really pleases me 'tilEverything falls apart
Then I get to try to
Put it back togetherEverything falls apart
And you can count on
That like you can count on bad
Bad weather againWas it good?
I don't remember much about it
When things start to feel right
You can count on me to start to doubt itThe devil's not in the details
The devil is in my pants
It's shoot first, apologize later
Another quick end to a short shod romanceI got what I wanted
Now I don't want anything
Yeah, I got what I wanted
Now my life is just boring 'tilEverything falls apart
Then I get to try to
Put it back togetherEverything falls apart
And you can count on
That, you can count on bad
Bad weather this yearI met God this afternoon
Riding on an uptown train
I said, "Don't you have
Better things to do?"
He said, "If I do my job
What would you complain about?"So I let it go to Hell
Now I'll have something to do
He said, "I let it go to Hell
Does that sound familiar to you?"Well, everything falls apart
Then I get to try to
Put it back togetherYeah, it falls apart
And you can count on that
You can count on bad

Bad weatherWell, everything that falls apart baby
Sooner or later gonna come back together
Well, everything that comes together baby
Sooner or later gonna fall apartAnd you can call it anything you want
They're gonna take it all away from you
You're gonna wake up, wake up, wake up
Scarecrow and find yourself lost again

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