

# 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 curse I got here by killing off all my friends  
I think I figured it out  
My life begins when the fun ends I've got my wings  
I'm free to go as I please  
Yeah, I got my wings  
Now nothing really pleases me 'til Everything falls apart  
Then I get to try to  
Put it back together Everything falls apart  
And you can count on  
That like you can count on bad  
Bad weather again Was it good?  
I don't remember much about it  
When things start to feel right  
You can count on me to start to doubt it The 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 romance I got what I wanted  
Now I don't want anything  
Yeah, I got what I wanted  
Now my life is just boring 'til Everything falls apart  
Then I get to try to  
Put it back together Everything falls apart  
And you can count on  
That, you can count on bad  
Bad weather this year I 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 together Yeah, it falls apart  
And you can count on that  
You can count on bad

Bad weather Well, everything that falls apart baby  
Sooner or later gonna come back together  
Well, everything that comes together baby  
Sooner or later gonna fall apart And 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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