

Falling Up The Stairs

Lime Cordiale

There's stains in my sheets
And sweat but no heat
I'll hate it but I'll try
To stop from getting high
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
What day is it?
What to do next?
My feet are on the ground
I'll stick with that for now
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I can't get myself set up right
I just wait till this green is alight
I've got to keep my lips talking on
When I do it's always so wrong
My eyes don't meet eyes
Unless I hide behind a pair of sunglasses
I'll rehearse and then revise
So I can make my own disguise
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I'm falling up the stairs
I can't get myself set up right
I just wait till this green is alight
I've got to keep my lips talking on
When I do it's always so wrong
I can't get myself set up right
I just wait till this green is alight
I've got to keep my lips talking on
When I do it's always so wrong
Oh I see
The things to say
Oh I see

The things to say
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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