

# Haphazardly

[Rhett Miller](#)

I'm clinging to this thing haphazardly  
I can't hold onto this thing right now  
This is what the house feels like without you in it  
I'm dreaming of leaving all night these days  
I can't come 'round from this dream right now  
This is what the house feels like without you in it  
This is what the bed feels like without you in it  
Whoever named the fall sure did a bang up job  
They might as well have been talking 'bout me  
Whoever named the fall sure did a bang up job  
'Cause I'm falling in and out of your love  
Haphazardly, haphazardly  
Haphazardly, haphazardly  
This is what the world feels like without you in it

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