

I'm Falling (Alt Mix1980)

Ministry

First last night we're riding home
With friends in a big blue car
For this man fed us rubbish
As if it were caviar We told him, "Sir, please go away
We're innocent of crimes"
He hit me with his black nightstick
And all I heard were cries I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling I asked her for a date one night
She thought it'd be a laugh
I'd take her to a restaurant
And then I took her path I waited at my house that night
For her phone call to come
She'd gone off with a wealthy man
Who came from mile long I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, I'm falling
I'm falling, yes I'm falling

Songwriters

JOURGENSEN, ALLEN D. Published by
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