Slowin' Down The Fall

Hot Apple Pie

Watchin' the neon flicker
Familiar smell of liquor in the air
It's late an' no one knows my name or face
Think I've found the perfect place to disappear
Me an' Freddy Fender, the bartender
The last teardrop falls on the couple on the floor
Hearts that can't recover
We understand each other behind those swingin' doors
I just need some time to think
Somethin' strong to drink, a moment to recall
With this kind of hurt, sometimes the whiskey works
Sometimes it don't at all
But at least I'm slowin' down the fall
This is my chair an' table
Sometimes I'm even able to control my life
Yeah, now an' then I forget the shape I'm in
But it all begins again tomorrow night
When I'll need some time to think
Somethin' strong to drink, a moment to recall
With this kind of hurt, sometimes the whiskey works
Sometimes it don't at all
But at least I'm slowin' down the fall
I just need some time to think
Somethin' strong to drink, a moment to recall
With this kind of hurt, sometimes the whiskey works
Sometimes it don't at all
But at least I'm slowin' down the fall
At least I'm slowin' down the fall

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