

# Falling Out

## Relient K

I'm falling out of grace with the world  
They say I've lost my Midas touch what turned to gold now turns to rust  
I'm falling out of line with all the stars  
That flood my dreams with their guitars and magazines  
Face down this carpet tastes like coffee grounds  
Ground into my face now  
And every angle's covered with just another  
I'm falling out of style with the current way things are  
The things that make conforming hard  
I'm falling out of control and you just can't stop me now  
I'll fight as long as time allows  
Face down this carpet tastes like coffee grounds  
Ground into my face now  
And every angle's covered with just another, band-aid  
I'm out here way beyond a shadow, of a doubt  
And I know I'm never falling out of favor with you  
I'm out here way beyond a shadow, of a doubt  
And I know I'm never falling out of favor with you  
I won't think twice or even three times  
About taking a gamble with you  
'Cause with my life you have been so kind  
I take all my comfort from you  
Face down this carpet tastes like coffee grounds  
Ground into my face now  
And every angle's covered with just another, band-aid  
I'm out here way beyond a shadow of a doubt  
And I know I'm never falling out, of favor with you  
I'm out here way beyond a shadow of a doubt  
And I know I'm never falling out, of favor with you

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