

Falling Out

The Whiskey Saints

I'm tired and weak
I can't sleep
Sometimes I feel I can't keep going
With you
I can't keep up
I'm waiting by the phone
Just because if we don't talk
I'll lose my mind
This is our falling out
And I'm not ever looking back I'm saying please
On her knees
She looked like something I could borrow
From all
Our wasted years
I can't repay
Don't look away
I'm trying hard to be this shallow
'Cause this is our falling out
And I'm not ever looking back
And I'm not ever looking back

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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