

Free Fall

YC the Cynic

I slept straight through to eight am
That same old lame alarm clock excuse just ain't gonna work again
I light a Marlboro for breakfast, on my way out the door
That's the third day this month I had one too many the night before
And judging from the past, it won't be the last
It's a free fall when your back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
How's a man supposed to stand tall
Well, the high life ain't my life
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl
Just living in a free fall
With a shovel in my hand and a hammer in my head
Right about now I can think of a thousand things, I'm rather do instead
But I dig in this hole for my dignity
I think I finally come to understand working for the man ain't working for me
I can only take so much, my only way is up
From a free fall when you're back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
How's a man supposed to stand tall
Well, the high life ain't my life
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl
Living in a free fall
It's a free fall when your back's against the wall
When you hit rock bottom and the bottom drops out
How's a man supposed to stand tall
Well, the high life ain't my life
I can't walk a line and I damn sure ain't gonna crawl
Just living in a free fall
Free fall

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>