

Whiskey Falls "Falling Into You"

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Passing through Memphis, one night in May
Saw her waiting tables in a Beale Street Blues CafÃ©
The band was playing strong but she was center stage

Straight from the delta, off to see the world
This was the big time for a Mississippi girl
Had a hard life 'cause she's a southern pearl

Something about her took my breath away
Her love, it hit me like a hurricane

And she's like joyriding in a '57 coupÃ©
She's like two-stepping in my favorite pair of boots
She's like skydiving without a parachute
And girl, I'm falling, I'm falling into you

We got to dancing, drinking all night long
She said, "Don't quit on me now, boy, won't you come
along"
And we went down by the river, skinny dipping till the
dawn

Spent the morning fishing, fried 'em up by noon
Spent the evening kissing near the southern moon

And she's like joyriding in a '57 coupÃ©
She's like two-stepping in my favorite pair of boots
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And girl, I'm falling, I'm falling into you

And she's like joyriding in a '57 coupÃ©
She's like two-stepping in my favorite pair of boots
She's like skydiving without a parachute
And girl, I'm falling, I'm falling into you

Yeah, I'm falling
Yeah, I'm falling
(Well, come on, baby)

Yeah, I'm falling
(You know I'm falling)
Yeah, I'm falling

(It's like two-stepping with my favorite)

Yeah, I'm falling

Yeah, I'm falling

Yeah, I'm falling

Yeah, I'm falling

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