

## 5 Cent Deposit

### "If I Ain't Falling"

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Paul Foglino

It's getting late and I'm getting torn  
Between a lonely night and an ugly morn  
I don't even know if I can hold my own  
But what can I do for you?  
My feet are hurting from walking on a wire  
But I can't be a lover if I won't be a liar  
I'm not too sure how it's supposed to be  
But I can't love nothing that don't love me

Pick my feet up off the ground  
No floor below and no walls around me  
Ain't afraid of dying  
If I ain't falling I must be flying

You're getting bored when you're living fast  
You can only be sure when your time is past  
A well laid plan is all right if  
You're a dying man or a working stiff  
I can't keep walking in my father's shoes  
Doing the sidewalk shuffle to the highway blues  
If I ain't working from sun to sun  
I'm never gonna hate the things I've done

I've talked to people who say they've seen it all  
Who say that I'd only listen I would heed the call  
If you think you can believe it cause you've seen it with  
your eyes

Just because you ain't burning, you think it's paradise  
Faith is forever and fame is temporary  
But you can't cross the Jordan on the Staten Island  
Ferry  
You might as well eat it if you've already picked it  
Cause you can't ride to heaven on a round trip ticket

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