

Dog's Eye View

"Everything Falls Apart"

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Don't look now, things just got worse
I'm drunk again
I swear this crescent, is just a curse

I got here by killing off all my friends
I think I figured it out
My life begins when the fun ends

I've got my wings
I'm free to go as I please
Yeah, I got my wings
Now nothing really pleases me 'til

Everything falls apart
Then I get to try to
Put it back together

Everything falls apart
And you can count on
That like you can count on bad
Bad weather again

Was it good?
I don't remember much about it
When things start to feel right
You can count on me to start to doubt it

The devil's not in the details
The devil is in my pants
It's shoot first, apologize later
Another quick end to a short shod romance

I got what I wanted
Now I don't want anything
Yeah, I got what I wanted
Now my life is just boring 'til

Everything falls apart
Then I get to try to
Put it back together

Everything falls apart

And you can count on
That, you can count on bad
Bad weather this year

I met God this afternoon
Riding on an uptown train
I said, "Don't you have
Better things to do?"
He said, "If I do my job
What would you complain about?"

So I let it go to Hell
Now I'll have something to do
He said, "I let it go to Hell
Does that sound familiar to you?"

Well, everything falls apart
Then I get to try to
Put it back together

Yeah, it falls apart
And you can count on that
You can count on bad
Bad weather

Well, everything that falls apart baby
Sooner or later gonna come back together
Well, everything that comes together baby
Sooner or later gonna fall apart

And you can call it anything you want
They're gonna take it all away from you
You're gonna wake up, wake up, wake up
Scarecrow and find yourself lost again

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