

Lita Ford

"Fall"

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Words are spoken, swallowed in vain
Slowly, I'm choking
I cough it up, cough it up
Cough it up again

Familiar, familiar

Laughing, laughing at the man who
Never had a chance to dream your dreams
Find it funny here today, you know
But, if by tomorrow, you might wonder then
Why your seeds are weeds

Familiar, familiar
Familiar, is it familiar?

(Open up)
There's a river in us all
(Open up)
And from the cradle where we crawl

(Open up)
It's so unusual
(Open up)
'Cause sitting on the wall everybody's got to fall

Oh, show me, show me a reason
A reason for anything I see
Round and round and round and round, we go
What happened to my brother?
Will his flowers wither just like me? Yeah

Familiar, familiar
Familiar, is it familiar?

(Open up)
There's a river in us all
(Open up)
From the cradle where we crawl

(Open up)
It's so unusual

(Open up)
That's why sitting on the wall everybody's got to fall

I am no preacher, I know no teachings
Sway my mind, dear, with your primal screechings
I am no preacher, I know no teachings
Sway my mind, dear, with your primal screechings

Buried under your plastic cover
You are me, and I am you

(Open up)
But there's a river in us all
(Open up)
And from the cradle where we crawl

(Open up)
It's so unusual
(Open up)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

(Open up)
There's a river in us all
(Open up)
And from the cradle where we crawl

(Open up)
It's so unusual
(Open up)
That's why sitting on the wall everybody's got to fall

Everybody's got to fall
Everybody's got to fall

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