Matthew Sweet "Falling"

Visit "Falling" on MotoLyrics.com

The further you go
The farther you've gone
It doesn't mean you were made to hang on
And you're falling falling
But you can't let go

Whether you're cold, hot, bottled or not This is the day for which you have fought And you're calling calling calling But you can't get home

And every day takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single world can deliver you love
No understanding no sound from above
And nothing to do
It's nothing to you

You picture a time that's other than yours As soon as you have said it's hers And you act like you believe it But you're not so sure

And every day takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single world can deliver you love
No understanding
[Falling lyrics on]
And every day takes something away
Until there's nothing left to say
No single world can deliver you love
No understanding no sound from above
And nothing to do - it's nothing to you
The further you go
The farther you've gone
It doesn't mean you were made to hang on
And you're falling falling
But you can't let go

And every day takes something away Until there's nothing left to say No single world can deliver you love No understanding no sound from above No one to watch you rising up from below Telling you secrets you don't want to know And nothing to do - it's nothing to you

Nothing to you It's nothing to you - nothing to you Nothing to do - nothing to do (fade out)

Visit <u>Matthew Sweet</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.