

Rob Thomas

"Fallen (Non Album Track)"

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Well, there's a woman sittin' on the floor
She wonders what she's here for
There's a needle sittin' by the door

There's a woman with a hand to God
She's praying for redemption
Her baby's crying, she says
How you gonna be somebody?

She used to be with another man
A broken man with a broken promise
And now she wonders what she's for
And she may never know for sure
Yeah, she may never know for sure

Fallen, fallen
Heaven help us
Fallen, fallen
Heaven help us

A little girl livin' on the street
A baby livin' by the devil's heartbeat
She started sellin' them when she was just a teen
Now she's got babies of her own

Another mouth that she can't feed
Another life is a pressure that she don't need
And it's been years since she was clean
And this ain't how she used to be
Right now she's only seventeen

Fallen, fallen
Heaven help us
Fallen, fallen
Heaven help us

Fallen, oh, fallen, oh
Heaven, oh, help us, oh
Fallen, oh, fallen, oh
Heaven, oh, help us

Fallen

(Oh yeah)
Fallen
(We're fallin' down)

Heaven
(Oh, heaven help)
Help us
(Heaven help us now)

Fallen
(Oh yeah)
Fallen
(I'm gonna sing it now, now now now)

Heaven help us
(Fallen, oh now now down)
Fallen
(Now, now, now)

Fallen
(Oh yeah)
Heaven
(Oh yeah)
Help us

We're fallen down, down, down, down, down, down,
down
Yeah, well we're fallen down
Yeah, just fallen
Just fallen down

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