

Tangible Fruit Squad

"I Fall Down"

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I'm rich, I'm alive,
I don't go to bed 'til five,
In the morning.

You took a picture,
An it reminded me how good I looked,
That's no warning.

It's the floor, I'm sure,

I, I fall down,
I take up the battle with you,
I've got a taste of freedom,
I, I fall down,
I go into battle with you,
It's just a taste of freedom.

I drink, I lose,
I'm supping up my daddy's booze,
It's outrageous.

A change to my act,
And though I know the odds are stacked,
It's contagious.

I want more, I'm sure.

I, I fall down,
I take up the battle with you,
I've got a taste of freedom,
I, I fall down,
I go into battle with you,
It's just a taste of freedom.

Because your time's up,
Because your time's up,
Because your time's up,
Because your time's up,

I kiss good-bye,
And no matter what I try,

It's so boring.

It's the floor, I will fall.

I, I fall down,
I take up the battle with you,
I've got a taste of freedom,
I, I fall down,
I go into battle with you,
It's just a taste of freedom.

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