

Late Night Show, The

"Fall back on me"

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Smokin? weed and getting high.
Tonight you could?ve died
Sniffin? all that cocaine up your nose.
I try to tell your mom
But it?s hard for me to be calm
?Cause when I lie I?m pretty sure she knows.
Why you don?t come home at night
And why you?re always so uptight
And why you smell like beer, it?s on your clothes.
I just can?t do it anymore.
Fix your life even up the score.
You?ve spent your years watching it decompose.

You thought you?d have me
Just to fall back down on but guess what?
Now you don?t. Fall back on me.

Look at my face when I hear
You waste you?re life away with beer,
Maybe if you were under key and lock
You?d straighten out your life
Rid me of the trouble and the strife
But you are always more stoned than a rock.
Every time you fall apart
You take one more piece of my heart
And it hurts to know that I can only watch.
The only thing that I can say
Is sign up for the Double A
But you let your life slip down another notch.

You thought you?d have me
Just to fall back down on but guess what?
Now you don?t. Fall back on me.

It?s not easy to be everything you need of me.
?Cause one day I won?t help you, I won?t even try at all.
If you can?t help yourself, there?s nothing I can do.
If you won?t work it out, I won?t take care of you.
You need me there to catch you, but maybe I?ll let you
fall.

You thought you'd have me
Just to fall back down on but guess what?
Now you don't. Fall back on me.

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