## Ben Folds, Landed

We'd hit the bottom
I thought it was my fault
And in a way I guess it was
I'm just now finding out
What it was all about

We'd moved to the west coast Away from everyone She never told me that you called Back was when I was still I was still in love

'Till I opened my eyes and walked out the door And the clouds came tumbling down And it's bye-bye goodbye I tried And I twisted it wrong just to make it right Had to leave myself behind And I've been flying high all night

So come pick me up I've landed...

The daily dramas
She made from nothing
So nothing ever made it right

She liked to push me And talk me back down 'Till i believed I was the crazy one And in a way I guess I was

'Till I opened my eyes and walked out the door And the clouds came tumbling down And it's bye-bye goodbye I tried Dragging the sea of a trouble mind Had to leave myself behind Singing bye bye goodbye I tried

And if you wrote me off I'd understand it 'Cause I've been on Some other planet So come pick me up I've landed...

And you will be so Happy to know I've come alone With someone

And I'll open my eyes and walk out the door And the clouds came tumbling down And it's bye-bye goodbye I tried Down comes the weight on the telephones arm It's okay to call And I will answer for myself Come pick me up... (Ba ba's) Come pick me up... Ba ba's.. I've landed.