

# Robert Earl Keen, Fallin' Out

I drove all night to be here  
I only stopped for gas  
Saw the sun come up this morning as I came across the pass  
I'm tired and wired and uninspired and broke in many ways  
I'm hoping you won't mind if I stay a couple days  
I called about a week ago to let you know the score  
But I didn't leave a message cause I wasn't really sure  
You'd even want to see me after all I put you through  
But I really couldn't help myself  
Feelin' how I do

Chorus:

My nights are long and lonely roads  
My days are just the same  
And every single song I write is crying out your name  
If I've slept a wink at all I can't remember when  
Cause fallin' out of love ain't half as good as fallin' in

I'll sleep out on the sofa  
I won't take up much room  
Leave my stuff out in the car  
Cause I'll be goin' soon  
Somewhere down the line I'll write you letters now and then  
I know that you won't read a word but I can still pretend

(Repeat Chorus)