

Fall Down / Rolling by E Hyde

Well I remember the good times rollin'
Oh what a night
Then I woke in the morning next to you
And what a fright
And I remember the drinks we were drinking
Downed another wine
As we left the place in no disgrace
Feelin' fine

And we all fall down
With one another
 Drinking...
Gonna take me and my brothers
Gonna make a play for you

Still remember the things you were saying
Wispa in my ear
But I wouldn't repeat them back to you
What a fear
Couldn't think of the things you were thinking
So vacant to me
But I put my head down one more time
And I could see

That we all fall down
With one another
 Drinking...
Gonna take me and my brothers
Gonna make a play for you

And we all fall down
With one another
 Drinking...
Gonna take me and my brothers
Gonna make a play for you

Tell me what you're gonna do
We're gonna make a play for you
And we all fall down