

# Falling Up

Rickie Lee Jones

Honey-skinned girl  
She's light on her feet  
Twirling on Apollo  
But she's going down there for something to eat

On the corner  
We see him coming  
Followed by the rabbis  
With their soft shoes humming

We're falling up, yeah yeah  
We're falling up

Come on  
Try to remember

Honey girl  
We could be like him  
Transfiguration  
Try to remember

We're falling up, yeah, yeah, yeah  
We're falling up, oh, oh, oh, oh  
We're falling up, oh, waouh  
We're falling up

Honey baby  
We're living with the Romans now  
I want you to remember this  
Come on  
Try to remember

We're falling up, yeah, yeah, yeah  
We're falling up, oh, oh, oh, oh  
We're falling up, hey  
We're falling up, oh waouh

Try to remember  
Try to remember  
Try to remember