

## When the Bottom Fell Out

Vic Chesnutt

When the bottom fell out  
There wasn't any doubt  
I just suddenly found myself free falling  
And from such a height  
The wind, it had a bite  
And it took all my might to fight the fight

The fell in spread-eagled  
Must've found an airfoil  
Or some kinda wing  
And I gained some equilibrium  
Caught myself gliding

When the bottom fell out  
Observers heard me shout  
So long, It's been good to know you  
But when I finally smash  
Into that vertin grass  
I will say It's been pretty great going