

# Falling Apart Together

Lee Brice

My baby's sweet talkin' the cable man  
While I'm a diggin' around up here  
Sweatin' my [unverified] off in the attic  
Trying to find the rabbit ears  
The screen doors off the hinges  
And there's a flat tire on the olds  
And this GE fridgerator  
Ain't keeping nothin' froze  
We're falling apart together  
Well, it's another flash light dinner  
In the dark, mmm, hmm  
When times get hard  
We just shake us on a little more salt and pepper  
Yeah, the good thing is we might be falling apart  
But we're falling apart together  
Well, I got me some good friends  
That swing a hammer at a nail  
But there ain't no houses going up  
Ain't no checks in the mail  
Well, the gas tanks might be empty  
But the tail gates still full  
We pass a guitar and a bottle around  
Everybody take a pull  
We're falling apart together  
Well, it's another flash light dinner  
In the dark, mmm, hmm  
When times get hard  
We just shake us on a little more salt and pepper  
Yeah, the good thing is we might be falling apart  
But we're falling apart together  
These days ain't stayin' forever  
They're gonna get better  
But till they do  
We'll be falling apart together  
Well, it's another flash light dinner  
In the dark, mmm, hmm  
When times get hard  
We'll just shake us on a little more salt and pepper  
Yeah, the good thing is we might be falling apart  
But we're falling apart together

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