

Fall Behind Me

The Donnas

I can't believe she bought it
She got too close and she caught it
Had a point, but she forgot it When you skip steps on the way up
The gaps have a way of catchin up
And you can't cover that with make-up (Chorus)
You're gonna fall behind me
You're gonna cry and beg for mercy
Cause you're not ready baby.
And you got nothin on me Now that I'm getting to know her
Part of me want's to show her
Who she's really screwing over
Cause she's got nothin real
Taking everything she can steal
Just like it was her last meal (last meal last meal last meal...) (Chorus)
You're gonna fall behind me
You're gonna cry and beg for mercy
Cause you're not ready baby.
And you got nothin on me You're gonna fall behind me
You're gonna cry and beg for mercy
Cause you're not ready baby.
And you got nothin on me How long is she gonna be around
And how long do we have to watch her dummin' down
Cause when its cheap it fades fast
And how long does she think its gonna last
(Chorus)
You're gonna fall behind me
You're gonna cry and beg for mercy
Cause you're not ready baby.
And you got nothin on me You're gonna fall behind me
You're gonna cry and beg for mercy
Cause you're not ready baby.
And you got nothin on me And you got nothin on me (X4)

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