Harry Styles, Falling

i am n my bed and you're not there and there's no one to blame but the drink and my wandering hands

forget what I said it's not what I meant now I can't take it back I can't unpack the baggage you left

what am I now? what am I now? what if I am someone I don't want around? I am falling again I am falling

What if I'm down?
What if I'm out?
what if I am someone won't talk about?
I am falling again
I am falling again
I am falling

you said you care and you missed me too

and I am well aware I write too many songs about you

and the coffee's out at the Beachwood Café and it kills me cause I know we've run out of things we can say

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What if I'm down?
What if I'm out?
what if I am someone won't talk about?
I am falling again
I am falling again
I am falling

and I get the feeling thet you'll never need me again

what am I now?
what am I now?
what if I am someone I don't want around?
I am falling again
I am falling
I am falling

What if I'm down?
What if I'm out?
what if I am someone won't talk about?
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