Fall for You

I'll fall for you
If you ask nicely
      I'll fall over and over again, for my whole life
      I'll fall in the mud, in puddles,
            in 50 foot
                  pits
                  of darkness
      I'll fall over my feet,
                  or your feet
                  And i'll eat the dirt
                  And like it
      Worms and rotten leaves and gravel and all
                  Because like it or not
                        When I fall
                              I do it for the both of us.