

Drive-By Truckers "Gravity's Gone"

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I went stumbling through the fog
Trying to find a reason for the things I told her
She woke up sunny side down
And I was still thinking
I was too proud to flip her over

Between the champagne
Hand jobs and the kissing ass
By everyone involved
Cocaine rich comes quick
And that's why the small dicks have it all

So I'll meet you at the bottom
If there really is one, they always told me
When you hit it you'll know it
But I've been falling so long
It's like gravity's gone and I'm just floating

Those little demons ain't the reasons
For the bruises on your soul
You've been neglecting, you'll never lose you're mind
As long as you're heart always reminds you
Where you left it

And don't ever let them make you feel
Like saying what you want is unbecoming
If you were supposed to watch you're mouth
All the time, I doubt you're eyes would be above it

So I'll meet you at the bottom
If there really is one, they always told me
When you hit it you'll know it
But I've been falling so long
It's like gravity's gone and I'm just floating

Between the champagne
Hand jobs and the kissing ass
By everyone involved
What used to be is gone
And what ought to be, ought not to be so hard

So I'll meet you at the bottom

If there really is one, they always told me
When you hit it you'll know it
But I've been falling so long
It's like gravity's gone and I'm just floating

But I've been falling so long
It's like gravity's gone and I'm just floating
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