

Small Fred

"Gravity"

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When gravity's dragging you down

Look up

So you see yourself stalking the city

Staring straight down at your feet

You notice the scuff on your shoeshine

You avoid all the holes in the street

And you pity the drunk in the doorway

While you wave the panhandler away

And you take it as a sign of insincerity

When someone says "Have a nice day"

But when gravity's dragging you down

When gravity's dragging you down

When gravity's dragging you down

Look up

Look up where the sun hits the skyline

Where the thunderheads warn of a squall

You don't need to believe in a miracle

It's a miracle to be here at all

Where the bus driver grins through his mustache

And an old woman's lost in her book

And a man is possessed of a paisley vest

That insists upon a second look
And a little girl in a baseball uniform
Is leading her father who's blind
And a man who is muttering under his breath
Is having a very hard time
And when gravity's dragging you down
When gravity's dragging you down
When gravity's dragging you down
Look up
I have looked in the eyes of the damned and despised
Seen souls no different from mine
And what I perceive in this world I believe
Is no more than I'm looking to find
So when gravity's dragging you down
When gravity's dragging you down
When gravity's dragging you down
Look up

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