Heads Talking "I Get Wild Or Wild Gravity"

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Fooled around enough with numbers

Let's not be ourselves today

Is it just my imagination

Is it just someone's fave

Pleasantly out of proportion

It's hard to hold on to the ground

Now I didn't come to run

And this is everything

And gravity lets you down

I get wild, wizing up

I just can't let go

I get wild when I get ready

I can hardly talk

Living lights

Special lights

Yellow turns blue

I get wild It's automatic

I can hardly move

Go ahead and pull the curtains

Check to see if I'm still here

Let me lose my perspective

Something worth waiting for

Somewhere in South Carolina

And gravity don't mean a thing

And all around the world

Each and ev'ryone

Playing with a heart of steel

I get up climbing out

How did I get home?

I'll survive the situation

Somebody shut the door

Beautiful

Beautiful

Climbing up the wall

I get by on automatic

No surprise at all

No one here can recognize you

Here is ev'rything that you like

Feelings without explanations

Somethings are hard to describe

The sound of a cigarette burning

A place there where ev'rything spins

And the sounds inside your mind

Is playing all the time

Playing with a heart of steel

I get wild, wizing up

l just can't let go

I get wild when I get ready

I can hardly talk

Red 'n' white black to gold

Yellow turns blue

I get wild It's automatic

I can hardly move

I get up pushing up

How did I get home?

I'll survive the situation

Somebody shut the door

Shut the door

Shut the door

Climbing up the wall

I get by on automatic

No surprise at all

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