Oh! Gravity.

Switchfoot

There's a fracture in the color bar In the backseat of a parked car By the liquor store where the streetlight Keep you company 'til the next nightIn the same town, there's the same scar In the same glow of the liquor store By the freeway, where the headlight Keep her company 'til the next nightOh! Gravity. Why can't we seem to keep it together? Sons of my enemies, Why can't we seem to keep it together? In the back room of the Pentagon There's a thin man with a line drawn With a red jaw and a red bite Watch the headline on the next nightOh! Gravity. Why can't we seem to keep it together? Sons of my enemies, Why can't we seem to keep it together?Why this tragedy? Why can't we seem to keep it together? Oh! Gravity. Why can't we seem to pull it together?In the fallout, the fallout We found out the hype won't get you through We're connected, connected I meant it, the hype won't get you through Oh! Gravity. Why can't we seem to keep it together? Oh! Gravity. Why can't we seem to pull it together?La la la la la... Let's pull it together.

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