

Snow Patrol, Absolute Gravity

Her gravity makes me feel light-headed
small-talk turns to dust in my mouth
she doesn't know that I'm already
thinking bout how I'm gonna make her look my way

But she smiles at herself in mirrors
a little too often these days
maybe I'm unbalanced
The way she walks my god she'd get it
all my friends reckon she is oh so fine
but the way I talk when I'm speaking near her
she must think I crawled out of the sea today