

# Styx, Gravity

(Dennis DeYoung)

Gravity keeps pulling me down  
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I want to go to Houston, I want to fly to the stars  
But I may not have the "Right Stuff" to make the trip to Mars  
'Cause it's so hard for me to get my weight off the ground  
Yes, it's that Gravity--It keeps pulling me down

I want to climb Mount Everest, and find my Shangri-La  
Learn the secrets of the Universe from the Wise Man in Nepal  
But it's so hard for me--That mountain's so steep  
I know my nose will bleed, 'cause Gravity don't sleep  
It don't sleep...

I'm floating...I'm floating...above the crowd  
No tensions...no pressures...I touch the clouds  
I'm flying...I'm flying...in ecstasy  
My problems can't find me...Zero Gravity

Gravity keeps pulling me down  
That Gravity keeps pulling me down

I want to be a driver at the Monaco Grand Prix  
Have the fastest car in Europe, and meet the Royal Family  
But it's so dangerous--It's not the speed that I fear  
It's just so difficult to get my motor in gear

I want to be a Millionaire, and own a baseball team  
Have a private jet for shopping trips, and a chauffeured limousine  
And pay no income tax, and be healthy and sound  
But it's my Gravity--It keeps holding me down