## Styx, Gravity

## (Dennis DeYoung)

Gravity keeps pulling me down Gravity keeps pulling me down

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