

# Thomas Dolby, Weightless

Some nights he's weightless  
he has to travel  
his mouth is gravel  
and there's an empty feeling within his heart...

Eye on the fuelguage  
Westchester Thruway  
and triple octane  
won't contain the empty feeling in Dolby's heart.

Same old insecurity strap him in his carseat  
and a sump started leaking all over New Jersey  
gas stations everywhere -  
not one drop to fill me

Big hunk of carrot cake  
Blueberry milkshake  
fistful of coldrex  
won't fix the empty feeling in Lizzy's heart...

So she flicks on the TV  
takes in a movie  
but all those memories  
won't erase the empty feeling from in her heart...

Then a dog woke inside her head to watch the explosion  
and a pipe started leaking as she bent to the basin  
fruit juice everywhere -  
not one drop to fill me

'You could have been the one' she whispered  
'listen - love is all you've ever wanted  
all you'll ever need'

End of our summer  
your body weightless in condensation  
my heart learned to swim  
and the feeling was gone again.