

Alejandro Escovedo, Gravity

Pay your money
Take your chances
The wheel is spinnin',
goin' round and round
No angels hangin' from the ceiling can save you
No no St. Jude can't pull you out

Falling down again
Pale little girl
Falling down again
Don't ask me if it hurts

No use in running from the
shadows of strangers,
the odds are they let you down
No words written in the songs can save you,
the silence drowns you there's no way out

Falling down again,
Pale little girl
Falling down again,
Don't ask me if it hurts

She walks down the street
Face forward to the beat
She loves to hear them crush
They call out her name,
but she just looks the other way
she ain't got the time

Then she sings:
La la la la la
Na na na na na
Hah hah hah hah hah
La la la la la
Na na na na na
Hah hah hah hah hah

You knock on the door,
but she ain't ever at home
so you try the phone
It rings and it rings
till you're so sick of that thing
but you can't wish her home

La la la la la
Na na na na na
Hah hah hah hah hah
La la la la la
Na na na na na
Hah hah hah hah hah

So you write her a letter,
cause you can't think anything better
you're so proud of yourself
She tears it in two,
and throws it over her shoulder,
cause she don't want bad luck
and she sings like an angel:

La la la la la
Na na na na na
Hah hah hah hah
La la la la la

Na na na na na
Hahahahahahaha

La la la la la
Na na na na na
Hah hah hah hah hah
La la la la la
Na na na na na
Hahahaha

Pay your money
take your chances
wheel spinning going
round and round
No angels hangin' from the ceiling can save you
No no St. Jude can't pull you out

Falling down again
Pale little girl
Falling down again
Don't ask me if I care

Falling down again
Falling down again

I thought I had it figured out
I thought I had it under control

Ha ha ha ha ha...

Ha ha ha ha...