

# Jennifer Nettles, Gravity

Caught in the shadows  
My head is spinning  
Everything's moving around and around  
And the people were betting  
And the loser that's winning  
Is the one who has dibs on my face in the ground

And I know, &quot;Hey, Suck it up girl&quot;  
And I know, &quot;It's perspective you lack&quot;  
But my list is red starfish and blue lizards' tails  
And I mark one thing off and five more come right back

Well I like the concept of tight vacuum packed  
Let's shove fifty pounds of shit into a fifty pound bag  
So that keeps me chasing my tail all around  
And most of the time it's just me being wagged

And I know I'm at the brow of my being  
And I know it's hard to look down  
And I'm probably as free as I ever will be  
Still I choose to live like I'm gagging and bound

Well I wonder what it's like to walk around weightless  
To jump for your heart and never come down  
To know the potential of true human will  
Without all of this gravity just dragging us down

And I know, one day we will wake up  
And I know, and start to live as ourselves  
And not let the cowards of history claim us  
And stop pointing our fingers at everyone else