

Mull Historical Society, Gravity

Say it
I wanna' hear you say it
I wanna' see the laugh lines
I wanna' see your lifelines

Get set
Get set ready don't stall
Don't stall at all and your feelings
Your feeling will devide

We regurgitate the teardrops and bellyaches
And the star signs the star signs tell the lies on you

And where's your, where's your sense of gravity
If you drown, at least I saw you down
At least I saw you..

Fake it
I wanna' feel you fake it
My love is in the out-house
My love is in the house now

Strip down
I wanna' see you strip down
Down like a clown now
I wanna' see his hair shine

Get set
Get set ready don't stall
Don't stall at all and your feelings
Your feeling will collide

We regurgitate the teardrops and earthquakes
And the star signs the star signs tell the lies on you

And where's your, where's your sense of gravity
If you drown, at least I saw you down
At least I saw the top of
The top of what you want from me
Saw you drown, at least I saw you down
The bellyaches are here

We will syndicate the teardrops and bellyaches
And the star signs the star signs tell the lies on you

And where's your, where's your sense of gravity
If you drown, at least I saw you down
At least I saw the top of
The top of what you want from me
Saw you drown, at least I saw you down
At least I saw the clown now
At least I saw the clown
The bellyaches are here