Rocco DeLuca And The Burden, Gravitate

I'm jealous of the world
The world is jealous of me
I see the way that it turns
Dumb and beautiful

I'm jealous of the sun
The way it shines on me
It's smiles from ear to ear
It's coming close now

Gravitate
Gravitate
Gravitate

I'm jealous of your legs
The color of your car
Your picture on the page
Dumb and beautiful

Gravitate
Gravitate
Gravitate

It's coming close now
It's getting close now
1, 2, 3 yeah, yeah, yeah

Gravitate
Gravitate
Gravitate
Gravitate
Gravitate
Gravitate
Gravitate