

# Snow Patrol feat. Martha Wainwright, Absolute G

Her gravity makes me feel light-headed  
small-talk turns to dust in my mouth  
she doesn't know that I'm already  
thinking bout how I'm gonna make her look my way

But she smiles at herself in mirrors  
a little too often these days  
maybe I'm unbalanced  
The way she walks my god she'd get it  
all my friends reckon she is oh so fine  
but the way I talk when I'm speaking near her  
she must think I crawled out of the sea today