

Yo La Tengo, Center Of Gravity

In crowded bars, at subway cars

Whenever you are next to me,
center of gravity,
can't feel both feet on the ground

Walking home after dark, past the softball park

It's clear to me, according to a rule I learned one day in school
Basic geometry: two halves of a circle, you and me

It's a familial song we've known so long

Your clever cuts into me
as long as you're next to me
I can't feel both feet on the ground