

My Own Personal Gravity

P.M. Dawn

What could be lonely 'bout you?

What could be lonely 'bout you?

What could be lonely 'bout you?

What could be lonely 'bout you? No, there ain't nothing special 'bout my life

My egoism is so not

But oh, so comfortably, confusion is my life

Pleased to meet you baby, baby I've got infinity to bring me a little paradise

There you are to kiss me, must you always live right now?

But I always see you right in the middle of everybody's life

Singing everybody wants me there

But everybody wants to put me down What could be lonely 'bout you?

What could be lonely 'bout you, baby? You're immaculately touched

And they love you so much

Whatever's lonely 'bout you

Only makes me totally convinced

That my own personal gravity serves me well Oh, why am I always misinterpreting my guilt?

My happiness makes me sad somehow

And I'm no guardian angel but I can loan you mine

They're tickling all my precious depressions So melancholy's bringing me a little of what he calls paradise

I'm bored with my elation, it humors me to tears sometimes

But always manages to put a little hickey in everybody's mind

Why does everybody want me here

But no one here can give me reasons why What could be lonely 'bout you?

What could be lonely 'bout you, baby? You're immaculately touched

And they love you so much

Whatever's lonely 'bout you

Only makes me totally convinced

That my own personal gravity serves me well Why do I do everything disintegration likes

I'm grieving with my patience's patience

And all constant information tells me is

No one wants to be down here

But everyone was dumb enough to come What could be lonely 'bout you?

What could be lonely 'bout you, baby? You're immaculately touched

And they love you so much

Whatever's lonely 'bout you

Only makes me totally convinced

That my own personal Yes, I'm totally convinced that my own personal

Yes, I'm totally convinced that my own personal

Gravity serves me well

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