

# I Get Wild / Wild Gravity

## Talking Heads

Fooled around enough with numbers  
Let's not be ourselves today  
Is it just my imagination?  
Is it just someones fave?  
Pleasantly out of proportion  
It's hard to hold on to the ground  
Now I didn't come to run  
And this is everything and gravity lets you down  
I get wild, wizing up, I just can't let go  
I get wild, when I get ready I can hardly talk  
Living lights, special lights yellow turns blue  
I get wild, it's automatic and I can hardly move  
Go ahead and pull the curtains  
Check to see if I'm still here  
Let me lose my perspective  
Something worth waiting for  
Somewhere in South Carolina  
And gravity don't mean a thing  
And all around the world, each and everyone  
Playing with a heart of steel  
I get up, climbing out, how did I get home?  
I'll survive the situation, somebody shut the door  
Beautiful, beautiful, climbing up the wall  
I get by on automatic, no surprise at all  
No one here can recognize you  
Here is everything that you like  
Feelings without explanations  
Somethings are hard to describe  
The sound of a cigarette burning  
A place there where everything spins  
And the sounds inside your mind is playing all the time  
Playing with a heart of steel  
I get wild, wizing up, I just can't let go  
I get wild, when I get ready I can hardly talk  
Living lights, special lights yellow turns blue  
I get wild, it's automatic and I can hardly move  
I get up, pushing up, how did I get home?  
I'll survive the situation, somebody shut the door  
Shut the door, shut the door climbing up the wall

I get by on automatic no surprise at all

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