Sooner or Later

The Bears

sooner or later gravity always wins
and the clock on the wall runs down
the plates you've been spinning break on the floor
and the people edge toward the door
you got me going
you got me going around
you got me going around in circles
chasing my tail - spitting into the wind
you got me going around
sooner or later
indian summer is gone
and everything green turns brown
the wind gnaws the tree down to skeleton bones
and the sun's just a shiny cold stone
sooner or later
we'll be together again
and there's no telling where or when

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