

Oh! Gravity. (Acoustic)

Switchfoot

La la la! La la la!
La la la! La la la!
La la la! La la la!
La la la! La la la! There's a fracture in the color bar
In the backseat of a parked car
By the liquor store where the streetlight
Keep you company till the next night In the same town, there's the same scar
In the same glow of the liquor store
By the freeway where the headlight
Keep her company till the next night Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Sons of my enemies
Why can't we seem to keep it together? In the back room of the Pentagon
There's a thin man with the line drawn
With a red jaw and a red bite
Watch the headline on the next night Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Sons of my enemies
Why can't we seem to keep it together? Why this tragedy?
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to put it together? In the fallout, the fallout
We found out the hype won't get you through
We're connected, connected
I meant it, the hype won't get you through
(Through!) Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to put it together? Why this tragedy?
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to put it together, now? La la la la la la!
La la la!
La la la la la la la la!
La la la la la!
La la la!
La
Let's put it together

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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