

Gravity Rides Everything (Alb

Modest Mouse

Oh, gotta see, gotta know right now
What's that riding on your everything
It isn't anything at all Oh, gotta see, gotta know right now
What's that writing on your shelf
In the bathrooms and the bad motels No one really cared for it at all
Not the gravity plan Early, early in the morning
It pulls all on down my sore feet
I want to go back to sleep In the motions and the things that you say
It all will fall, fall right into place
As fruit drops, flesh it sags
Everything will fall right into place
When we die some sink and some lay
But at least I don't see you float away
And on split milk, sex and weight
It all will fall, fall right into place Oh, gotta see, gotta know right now
What's that writing on your everything
It isn't anything at all Early, early in the morning
It pulls all on down my sore feet
I want to go back to sleep In the motions and the things that you say
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As fruit drops, flesh it sags
Everything will fall right into place
When we die some sink and some lay
But at least I don't see you float away

Songwriters

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