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 allOh, gotta see, gotta know right now
What's that writing on your shelf
In the bathrooms and the bad motelsNo one really cared for it at all
Not the gravity planEarly, early in the morning
It pulls all on down my sore feet
I want to go back to sleepIn 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 placeOh, gotta see, gotta know right now
What's that writing on your everything
It isn't anything at allEarly, early in the morning
It pulls all on down my sore feet
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Songwriters
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