

My Two Feet

Old 97's

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Blame It On Gravity
My Two Feet
Baby trust me
Your television is empty
I try to tell you babe you cant see
Youre turned on
Headstrong
Its hurting now but it wont be long
Ive got a habit of moving on
It gets so lonesome you dont know
Its such a lonely way to go
Im going on down the mountain on my two feet and Im going slow
Im going on down the mountain on my two feet and Im going slow
Right there, upstairs
Im dressed and unprepared
For the moment baby you dont care
Youre so fine, so fine
For the moment baby you were mine
I aint saying it was by design
It gets so lonesome you dont know
Its such a lonely way to go
Im going on down the mountain on my two feet and Im going slow
Im going on down the mountain on my two feet and Im going slow
Sometimes youre 17
Sometimes youre 65
Sometimes youre giving it your best try
And nothings right and nothings right
You get a second chance
Its with you every day
You know its always been that way
You make it stay
You make it stay
I bet you said what have I done to deserve this mess
Thats as easy as a question gets
Well, you should have said yes
But you couldnt care less
It gets so lonesome you dont know
Its such a lonely way to go

Im going on down the mountain on my two feet and Im going slow
Im going on down the mountain on my two feet and Im going slow

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