

# Oh! Gravity. (Album Version)

## 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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