

# Oh, Gravity!

## 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

Let's put it together

Songwriters

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