

Center Of Gravity

Army of Freshmen

I was hanging from my one last thread of hope
I was swinging from a lonely little rope
Made from my apathy grieve on Zevon, war and peace
I was waiting for my turn to crash and burn
I was past the point of no return alone up on the shelf
Feeling sorry for myself

Probably should have never dreamed out loud
Probably should of never stood out from the crowd,
My head up in the clouds

My center of gravity is gone
I'm tired of hanging in and holding on
My center of gravity is gone
Now it won't be long cause I am moving on

Now I'm floating way above the atmosphere
Now a constellation suddenly appeared
Misery where art thou Houston there's a solution now
All along it was there inside my soul
All obsessed with things I can't control in all that bleak desp
air
I found it simply smiling there

Probably should stayed here on the ground
Probably should of stayed here in this magnet town,
But then I heard the sound