

Gravity

Hooverphonic

I
I do stumble
Stumble and fall
Over you

You
Trip every night
Trip every day
Over me

When we try to swim
We're drowning even harder

Gravity controls, gravity controls
The way we're falling
Gravity controls, gravity controls
The way we sink

We're floating into space, floating into space
So boy, why don't you kiss me?

Waves
Suck you down
To the bottom
Of the deep, dark sea

A twister
Lifts me up
'Till the point
I can't breath

When we try to jump
The floor is even harder

Gravity controls, gravity controls
The way we're falling
Gravity controls, gravity controls
The way we sink

We're floating into space, floating into space
So boy, why don't you tumble down
So why don't you hit the ground
So I can keep on fighting, keep on fighting
Against nature's laws
No longer

Gravity controls, gravity controls
The way we're falling
Gravity controls, gravity controls
The way we sink

We're floating into space, floating into space
So boy, it's nice to be kissed by you
It's so nice to be kissed by you