

# Gravity Is a Bitch

Miranda Lambert

You spent your twenties feeling  
That you're walking on the ceiling  
And you party like you're eight feet tall  
You say working's for the birds  
Chasing dreams in mini skirts  
From here everything seems small

Then thirties come around  
And you finally feel the ground  
Look around and maybe start planning  
For what the future holds  
And though you're far from old,  
Your moisturizer's been less time tanning

You're hanging over, but you're hanging in  
You're starting to look like all of your friends  
Conversations turning from rock n' roll  
To kids and politics and how much money you owe

Got bags under your eyes, bigger hips and bigger thighs  
You got places you can't even itch  
You can nip it, tuck it, squeeze it  
But you're never gonna beat it  
'Cause gravity is a bitch

Forty's kinda boring  
And you spend your time ignoring  
The things you don't see so clear  
Your reflection in the glass  
Is gonna knock you on you ass  
You wonder how the hell to get down here

You're happy in your fifties  
Though things are kinda shifty  
At sixty you find peace of mind  
Go to bed at 8 o'clock  
And comb your hair if you still got it  
'Cause you're almost at the finish line

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Bigger hips and bigger thighs  
You got places that you can't even itch  
You can nip it, tuck it, squeeze it  
But you're never gonna beat it  
'Cause gravity is a bitch

Yeah, gravity is a bitch  
I'm here to tell ya  
Gravity is a bitch