

Without Gravity

PlayRadioPlay!

The window pane
Is the only thing I see
When I look out the frost covered window
You'll come home, I know, I know

That we could be happy
Lift up the hood, or maybe you have a flat
'Cause you should have been here by now
By now

We could be happy with the finest wine
I'll sing to you all of the time
Flies by and fly away, and fly away
Goodbye

Ooh, in the vacuums of space
These feelings are erased
Ooh, without gravity

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These feelings are erased
Ooh, without gravity

Ooh, in the vacuums of space
These feelings are erased
Ooh, without gravity

I've got a twenty dollar bill
Pin-back album and some pills
Want to watch me get high?
Want to watch me get high?

When I am done I will descend
But for now I'm spaced and back again
Want to watch me get high?
Want to watch me get high?

Ooh, in the vacuums of space
These feelings are erased
Ooh, without gravity

Ooh, in the vacuums of space
These feelings are erased
Ooh, without gravity

Ooh, in the depths of London
I'm searching for a sign
'Cause I'd like to
Free myself of contemplation

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