

Your eyes are greener than ever
But you are as empty as the bottle of wine you've already out
Your bed is where you take cover
And you want to wash your clothes

'Cause they're so full of smoke
And perfume
And scents of your girlfriend
But now as I watch you parade
I wish you would only once look my way

Oh, gravity
Come on, make me heavy
So I won't sing any more
Don't let me sing
Any more

You play your character thoroughly
But you are so empty that it's easy to see right through you
You talk so sincerely
But I know your sentences

Are beautiful, true
But unmistakably fairy tales
But now as I try to be strong
I find myself writing to you a song

Oh, gravity
Come on, make me heavy
So I won't sing any more
Don't let me sing
Any more

Oh, gravity
Come on, make me heavy
So I won't sing any more
Don't let me sing
Any more