

# I Get Wild/Wild Gravity

Talking Heads

Fooled around enough with numbers  
Let's not be ourselves today  
Is it just my imagination  
Is it just someone's fave  
Pleasantly out of proportion  
It's hard to hold on to the ground  
Now I didn't come to run  
And this is everything  
And gravity lets you down

I get wild, wizing up  
I just can't let go  
I get wild when I get ready  
I can hardly talk  
Living lights  
Special lights  
Yellow turns blue  
I get wild It's automatic  
I can hardly move

Go ahead and pull the curtains  
Check to see if I'm still here  
Let me lose my perspective  
Something worth waiting for  
Somewhere in South Carolina  
And gravity don't mean a thing  
And all around the world  
Each and ev'ryone  
Playing with a heart of steel

I get up climbing out  
How did I get home?  
I'll survive the situation  
Somebody shut the door  
Beautiful  
Beautiful  
Climbing up the wall  
I get by on automatic  
No surprise at all

No one here can recognize you  
Here is ev'rything that you like  
Feelings without explanations  
Somethings are hard to describe  
The sound of a cigarette burning  
A place there where ev'rything spins  
And the sounds inside your mind  
Is playing all the time  
Playing with a heart of steel

I get wild, wizing up  
I just can't let go  
I get wild when I get ready  
I can hardly talk  
Red 'n' white black to gold  
Yellow turns blue  
I get wild It's automatic

I can hardly move

I get up pushing up

How did I get home?

I'll survive the situation

Somebody shut the door

Shut the door

Shut the door

Climbing up the wall

I get by on automatic

No surprise at all